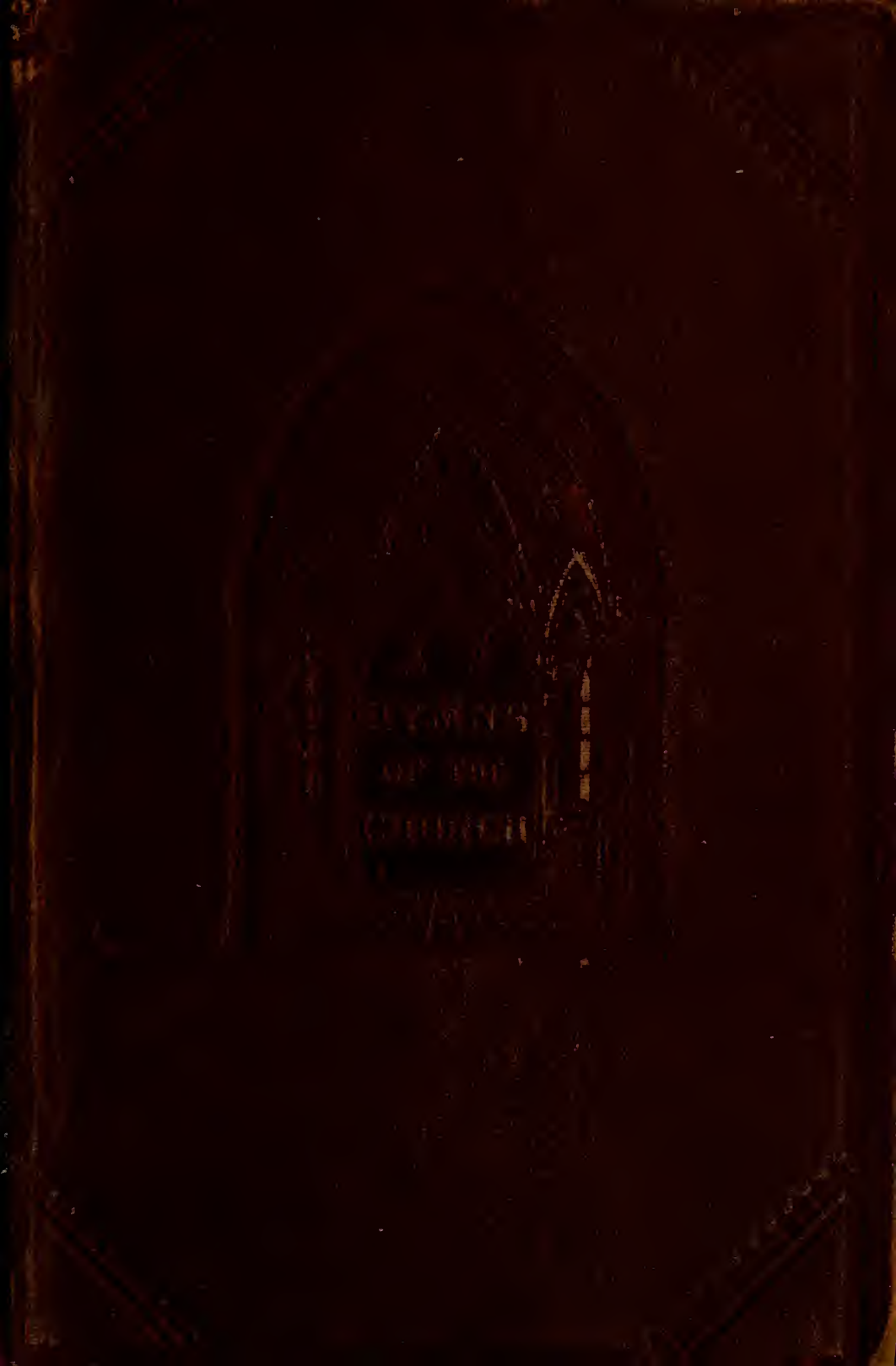

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HYMNS

OF

THE CHURCH.

WITH TUNES.

Reformed Church in America

NEW YORK:
A. S. BARNES & COMPANY.
111 & 113 WILLIAM STREET.
1869.

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General Synod of the Reformed Church in America,
In Session at Philadelphia, June, 1869.

"*It was resolved,*

"*That the General Synod approves and authorizes the book entitled 'Hymns of the Church,' and recommends it to all churches, families, and individuals.*"

A true copy from the minutes.

DAVID D. DEMAREST,
Stated Clerk.

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Electrotyped by SMITH & McDOUGAL, 82 & 84 Beekman St.

Printed by GEORGE W. WOOD, 2 Dutch St.

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PREFACE.

THIS book contains, beside familiar hymns, others, both ancient and modern, that have approved themselves to the Christian heart. They have been taken from so many ages, tongues, and communions, that the book is, as its name imports, a fair expression of the life of the Church of God. It may be proper to state that, as far as possible, the hymns are conformed to the authors' own editions. Where alterations of any moment have been retained, the fact is indicated by the letter (*a*) after the author's name in the Index of First Lines. Acknowledgment is hereby made to brethren, both clerical and lay, whose labors, contributions, translations, criticisms, and suggestions have added greatly to the value of the work. Especially are thanks due to the Rev. Dr. PHILIP SCHAFF and the Rev. Dr. RAY PALMER. Several beautiful hymns of Dr. PALMER'S are given to the Church for the first time in this book. The musical part of the book, except a portion of the chants, has been arranged and edited by Mr. U. C. BURNAP. It contains not only tunes deservedly popular, but also much music of great merit, dear to the Church of God in earlier times, and by this book brought within reach of the Church in America. The text of the music is that of the authors. Special acknowledgment is made to Mr. E. J. HOPKINS, of the Temple Church, London, for the use which has been made of his admirable arrangements and compositions. The book is sent forth with humble prayer that it may be accepted of God, and may be serviceable to His Church.

NEW YORK, June, 1869.

The issue of another edition has afforded opportunity to subject the work to a minute and careful revision. The result has been the correction of such errata as are well-nigh unavoidable in a first edition.

NEW YORK, August, 1869,

OPENING SENTENCES.

I.

The Lord is in His holy temple:
Let all the earth keep silence before Him.

II.

Stand up and bless the Lord for ever and ever:
Blessed be Thy glorious Name!
Thou, even Thou art Lord alone:
The host of heaven worshippeth Thee.

III.

Give unto the Lord the glory due unto His Name:
Bring an offering and come before Him:
Worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness:
Fear before Him all the earth.

IV.

The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit:
A broken and a contrite heart, O God, Thou wilt not despise.

V.

Thus saith the High and Lofty One that inhabiteth eternity:
Whose Name is Holy:
I dwell in the high and holy place;
With him also that is of a contrite and humble spirit,
To revive the spirit of the humble,
And to revive the heart of the contrite ones.

VI.

Offer unto God thanksgiving,
And pay thy vows unto the Most High.

VII.

Show us Thy mercy, O Lord:
And grant us Thy salvation.
Lord, hear our prayer,
And let our cry come unto Thee.

VIII.

Our help is in the name of the Lord,
Which made heaven and earth.

THE LORD'S PRAYER.

Our Father who art in heaven:
Hallowed be Thy name.
Thy kingdom come.
Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread.
And forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors.
And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.
For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever. Amen.

THE CREED.

I believe in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth:

And in Jesus Christ, His only Son our Lord;
Who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, born of the Virgin Mary;
Suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, dead and buried; He descended into hell;
The third day He rose again from the dead;
He ascended into heaven, and sitteth at the right hand of God the Father Almighty;
From thence He shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Ghost:
The Holy Catholic Church; the communion of saints:
The forgiveness of sins:
The resurrection of the body:
And the life everlasting. Amen.

THE LAW OF GOD,

AS IT IS WRITTEN IN THE TWENTIETH CHAPTER OF THE BOOK OF EXODUS.

GOD spake all these words, saying, I am the Lord thy God, which have brought thee out of the land of Egypt, out of the house of bondage.

I.—Thou shalt have no other gods before Me.

II.—Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image, or any likeness of any thing that is in heaven above, or that is in the earth beneath, or that is in the water under the earth: thou shalt not bow down thyself to them, nor serve them: for I the Lord thy God am a jealous God, visiting the iniquity of the fathers upon the children unto the third and fourth generation of them that hate me; and showing mercy unto thousands of them that love Me, and keep My commandments.

III.—Thou shalt not take the Name of the Lord thy God in vain; for the Lord will not hold him guiltless that taketh His Name in vain.

IV.—Remember the Sabbath-day to keep it holy. Six days shalt thou labor, and do all thy work: but the seventh day is the Sabbath of the Lord thy God; in it thou shalt not do any work, thou, nor thy son, nor thy daughter, thy man-servant, nor thy maid-servant, nor thy cattle, nor thy stranger that is within thy gates; for in six days the Lord made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that in them is, and rested, the seventh day; wherefore the Lord blessed the Sabbath-day, and hallowed it.

V.—Honor thy father and thy mother: that thy days may be long upon the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee.

VI.—Thou shalt not kill.

VII.—Thou shalt not commit adultery.

VIII.—Thou shalt not steal.

IX.—Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor.

X.—Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's house, thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's wife, nor his man-servant, nor his maid-servant, nor his ox, nor his ass, nor any thing that is thy neighbor's.

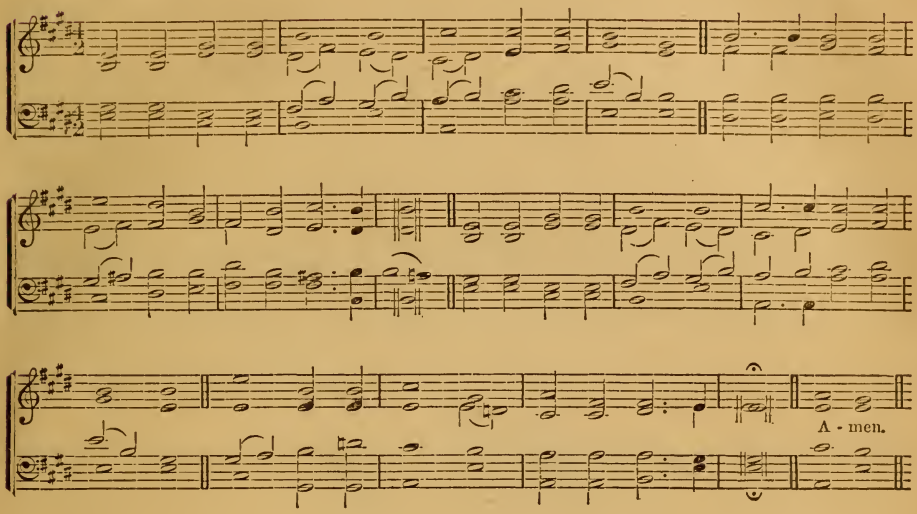
THE SUMMARY OF THE LAW BY OUR LORD JESUS CHRIST.

St. Matthew 22 : 37-40.

Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind. This is the first and great commandment. And the second is like unto it, Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself. On these two commandments hang all the law and the prophets.

HYMNS OF THE CHURCH.

SANCTUS. 10,11,12.



I

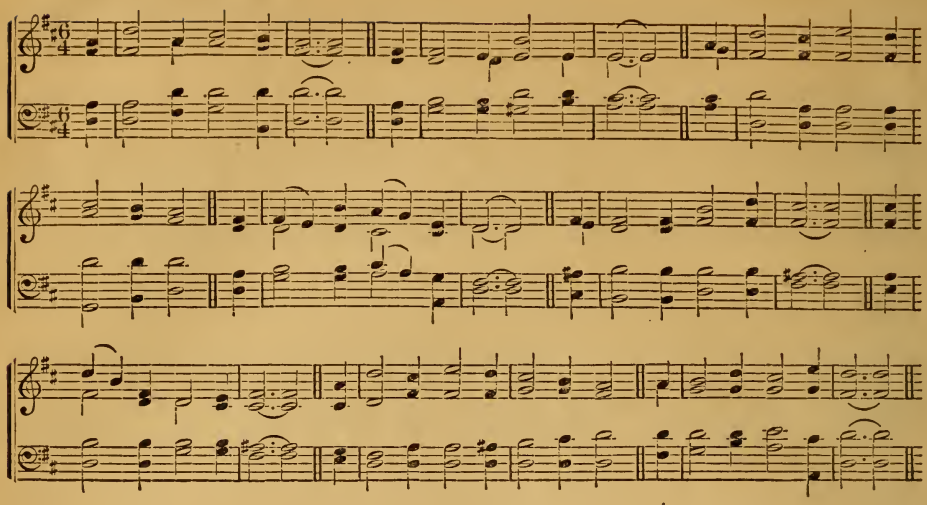
1 Holy, Holy, Holy! Lord God Almighty!
Early in the morning our song shall rise to Thee:
Holy, Holy, Holy, merciful and mighty;
God in Three Persons, Blessed Trinity!

2 Holy, Holy, Holy! all the saints adore Thee,
Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea,
Cherubim and seraphim falling down before Thee,
Which wert, and art, and evermore shalt be.

3 Holy, Holy, Holy! though the darkness hide Thee,
Though the eye of sinful man Thy glory may not see,
Only Thou art Holy; there is none beside Thee
Perfect in power, in love, and purity.

4 Holy, Holy, Holy! Lord God Almighty!
All Thy works shall praise Thy Name, in earth, and sky, and sea:
Holy, Holy, Holy! merciful and mighty;
God in Three Persons, Blessed Trinity! Amen.

FARLEY. S. M. D.



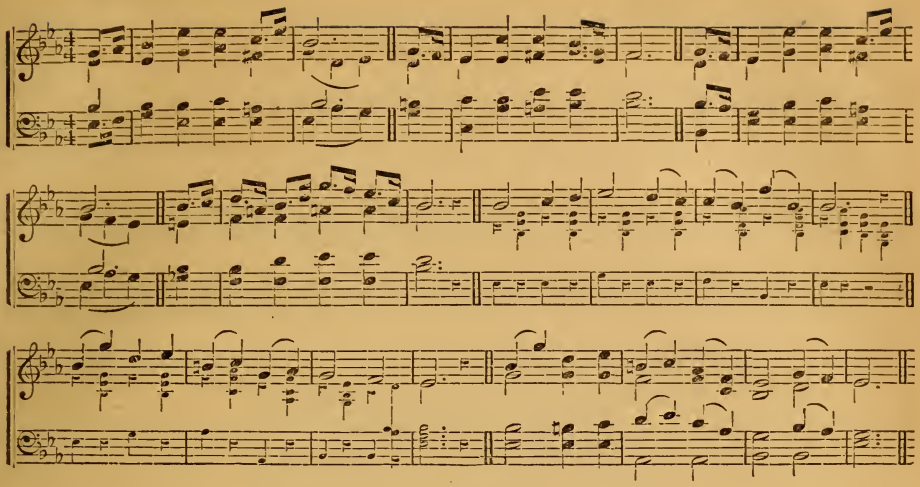
2

1 Our Father, who dost lead
The children of Thy grace,
A new-born and believing seed,
Through this wide wilderness;
Thy providential care
In dangers past we own;
Still let Thine arm be ever near,
Still let Thy love be shown.

2 O Saviour, Lamb of God!
Our gracious, dying Friend!
Reveal the virtue of Thy blood,
On us Thy mercy send:
Thou art a Master kind,
With voice and person sweet;
Bestow on us a loving mind,
And keep us at Thy feet.

3 Thou, Holy Spirit, art
Of truth the promised Seal;
Convincing power Thou dost impart,
And Jesus' grace reveal;
Oh breathe Thy quickening breath,
And light and life afford;
Instruct us how to live by faith,
And glorify the Lord.

WARRIOR. H. M.



3

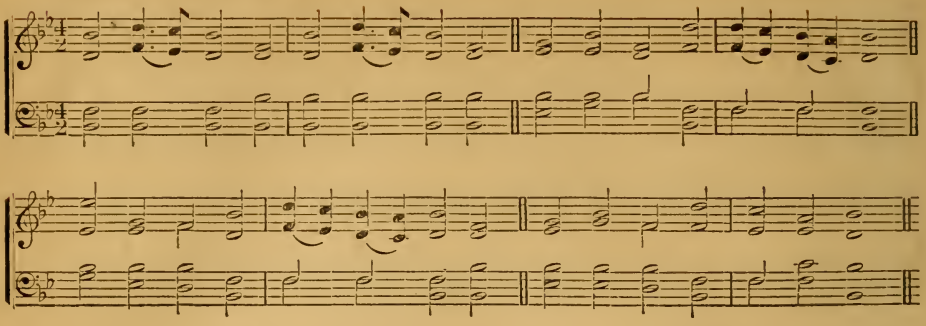
1 We give immortal praise
For God the Father's love,
For all our comforts here,
And better hopes above:
He sent His own eternal Son
To die for sins that we had done.

2 To God the Son belongs
Immortal glory too;
Who bought us with His blood
From everlasting woe:
And now He lives and now He reigns,
And sees the fruit of all His pains.

3 To God the Spirit's name
Immortal worship give,
Whose new-creating power
Makes the dead sinner live:
His work completes the great design,
And fills the soul with joy divine.

4 Almighty God, to Thee
Be endless honors done,
The undivided Three,
The great and glorious One:
Where reason fails, with all her powers,
There faith prevails and love adores.

WILMOT. 8s & 7s.



4

1 Round the Lord in glory seated,
Cherubim and seraphim
Filled His temple and repeated
Each to each the alternate hymn:

2 "Lord, Thy glory fills the heavén,
Earth is with its fulness stored;
Unto Thee be glory givén,
Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord!"

3 Heaven is still with glory ringing;
Earth takes up the angels' cry,
"Holy, Holy, Holy," singing,
"Lord of Hosts, the Lord most High."

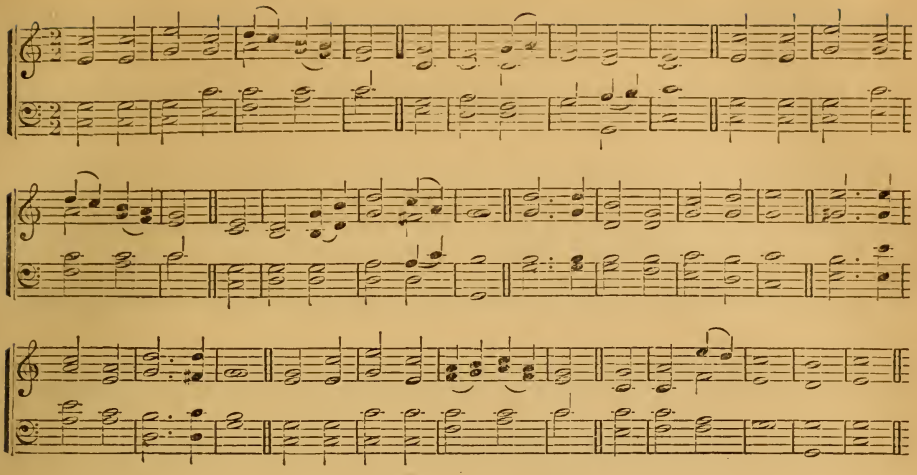
4 With His seraph train before Him,
With His holy Church below,
Thus conspire we to adore Him,
Bid we thus our anthem flow:

5 "Lord, Thy glory fills the heavén,
Earth is with its fulness stored:
Unto Thee be glory givén,
Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord!"

DOXOLOGY.

Praise the Father, earth and heaven,
Praise the Son, the Spirit praise,
As it was, and is, be given
Glory through eternal days.

WHITFIELD. 7s & 6s.



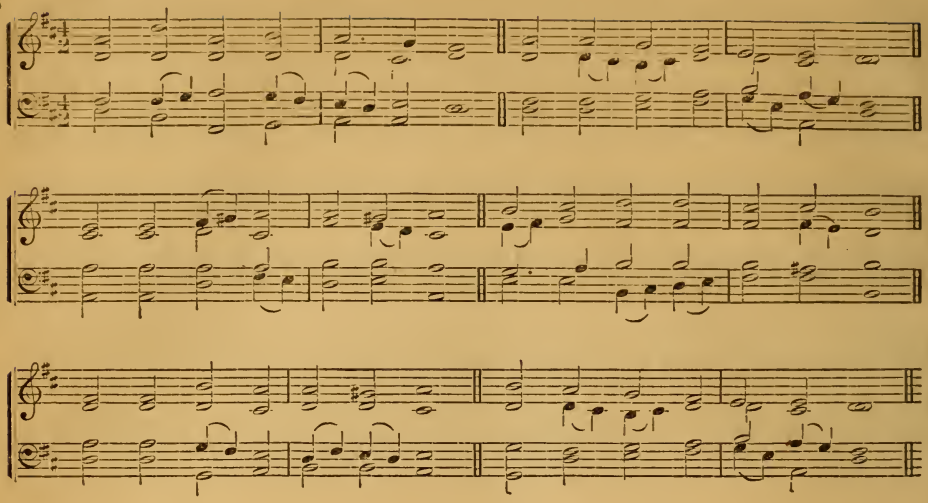
5

1 Meet and right it is to sing,
In every time and place,
Glory to our heavenly King,
The God of truth and grace:
Join we then with sweet accord,
All in one thanksgiving join;
Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord,
Eternal praise be Thine.

2 Thee, the first-born sons of light,
In choral symphonies,
Praise by day, day without night,
And never, never cease;
Angels and archangels, all
Praise the mystic Three in One;
Sing, and stop, and gaze, and fall
O'erwhelmed before Thy throne.

3 Father, God, Thy love we praise,
Which gave Thy Son to die;
Jesus, full of truth and grace,
Alike we glorify;
Spirit, Comforter divine,
Praise by all to Thee be given,
Till we in full chorus join,
And earth is turned to heaven.

SALZBURG. 7s. 6 lines.



6

1 Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord
God of Hosts, Eternal King,
By the heavens and earth adored ;
Angels and archangels sing,
Chanting everlastingly,
To the Blessed Trinity.

2 Since by Thee were all things made,
And in Thee do all things live,
Be to Thee all honor paid ;
Praise to Thee let all things give,
Singing everlastingly,
To the Blessed Trinity.

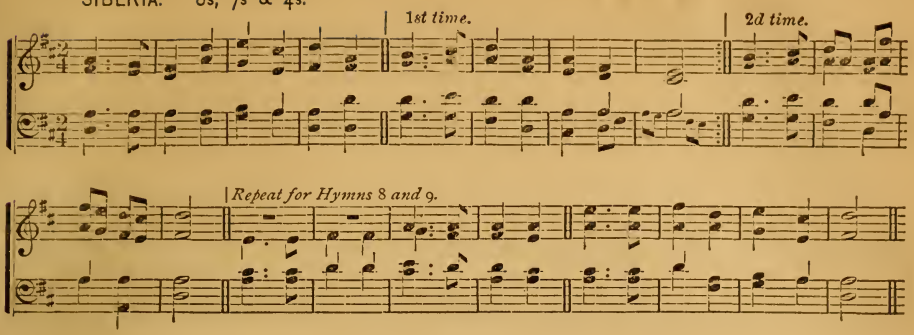
3 Thousands, tens of thousands, stand,
Spirits blest, before the throne,
Speeding thence at Thy command,
And when Thy commands are done,
Singing everlastingly,
To the Blessed Trinity.

4 Cherubim and seraphim
Veil their faces with their wings ;
Eyes of angels are too dim
To behold the King of kings,
While they sing eternally,
To the Blessed Trinity.

5 Thee, Apostles ; Prophets, Thee ;
Thee, the noble Martyr band,
Praise with solemn jubilee ;
Thee, the Church in every land,
Singing everlastingly,
To the Blessed Trinity.

6 Hallelujah ! Lord, to Thee,
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost ;
Godhead One, and Persons Three ;
Join with us the heavenly host,
Singing everlastingly,
To the Blessed Trinity.

SIBERIA. 8s, 7s & 4s.



7

1 GLORY be to God the Father!
Glory be to God the Son!
Glory be to God the Spirit!
Great Jehovah, Three in One:
Glory, Glory,
While eternal ages run!

2 Glory be to Him who loved us,
Washed us from each spot and stain;
Glory be to Him who bought us,
Made us kings with Him to reign:
Glory, Glory,
To the Lamb that once was slain!

3 Glory to the King of angels!
Glory to the Church's King!
Glory to the King of nations!
Heaven and earth your praises bring:
Glory, Glory,
To the King of glory bring!

4 Glory, blessing, praise eternal!
Thus the choir of angels sings;
Honor, riches, power, dominion!
Thus its praise creation brings:
Glory, Glory,
Glory to the King of kings!

8

Psalm 148.

1 PRAISE the Lord! ye heavens, adore Him;
Praise Him, angels in the height;
Sun and moon, rejoice before Him;
Praise Him, all ye stars of light!

2 Praise the Lord—for He hath spoken;
Worlds His mighty voice obeyed;
Laws which never shall be broken,
For their guidance He hath made.

3 Praise the Lord—for He is glorious;
Never shall His promise fail;
God hath made His saints victorious,
Sin and death shall not prevail.

4 Praise the God of our salvation;
Hosts on high, His power proclaim;
Heaven and earth, and all creation,
Laud and magnify His Name!

9

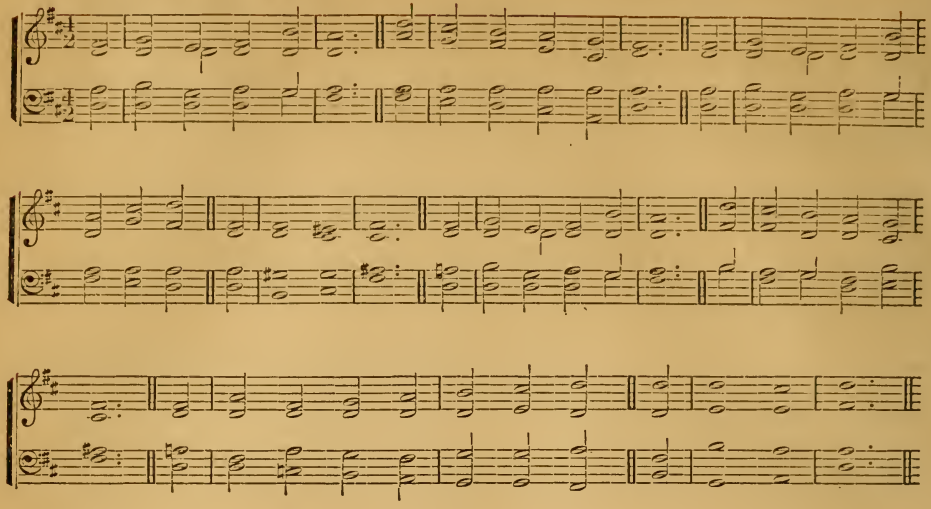
1 BLEST be Thou, O God of Israel,
Thou, our Father, and our Lord;
Blest Thy majesty forever,
Ever be Thy name adored!

2 Thine, O Lord, are power and greatness;
Glory, victory, are Thine own;
All is Thine in earth and heaven;
Over all Thy boundless throne.

3 Riches come of Thee and honor;
Power and might to Thee belong;
Thine it is to make us prosper,
Only Thine to make us strong.

4 Lord, to Thee, Thou God of mercy,
Hymns of gratitude we raise;
To Thy name, forever glorious,
Ever we address our praise.

VERMILYE. 6s, 8s & 4s.



10

1 The God of Abraham praise,
Who reigns enthroned above,
Ancient of everlasting days,
And God of Love!
Jehovah! Great I AM!
By earth and heaven confest;
I bow and bless the sacred Name,
Forever blest!

2 The God who reigns on high,
The great archangels sing,
And, "Holy, Holy, Holy," cry,
"Almighty King!
Who was, and is, the same,
And evermore shall be!"
Jehovah! Father! Great I AM!
We worship Thee!

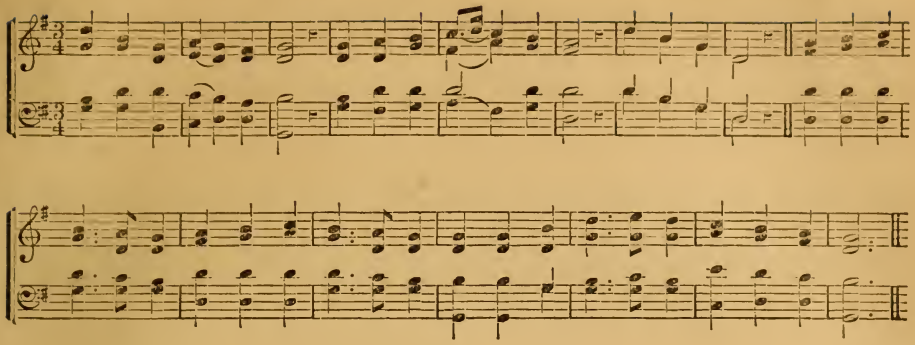
3 Before the Saviour's face
The ransomed nations bow,
O'erwhelmed at His Almighty grace,
Forever new:
He shows His prints of love;
They kindle to a flame,
And sound, through all the worlds above,
The slaughtered Lamb!

4 The whole triumphant host
Give thanks to God on high;
"Hail! Father, Son, and Holy Ghost!"
They ever cry:
Hail! Abraham's God, and mine!
I join the heavenly lays;
All might and majesty are Thine,
And endless praise!

5 The God of Abraham praise,
At whose supreme command
From earth I rise, and seek the joys
At His right hand:
I all on earth forsake,
Its wisdom, fame, and power;
And Him my only portion make,
My shield and tower.

6 He by Himself hath sworn;
I on His oath depend;
I shall, on angel wings upborne,
To heaven ascend:
I shall behold His face,
I shall His power adore,
And sing the wonders of His grace
For evermore.

ITALIAN HYMN. 6s & 4s.



11

1 Come, Thou Almighty King,
Help us Thy name to sing,
Help us to praise:
Father all-glorious,
O'er all victorious,
Come, and reign over us,
Ancient of Days!

2 Come, Thou Incarnate Word,
Gird on Thy mighty sword;
Our prayer attend!
Come, and Thy people bless,
And give Thy word success:
Spirit of holiness,
On us descend!

3 Come, Holy Comforter,
Thy sacred witness bear,
In this glad hour!
Thou, who almighty art,
Now rule in every heart,
And ne'er from us depart,
Spirit of power!

4 To the great One in Three,
The highest praises be,
Hence evermore!
His sovereign majesty
May we in glory see,
And to eternity
Love and adore.

12

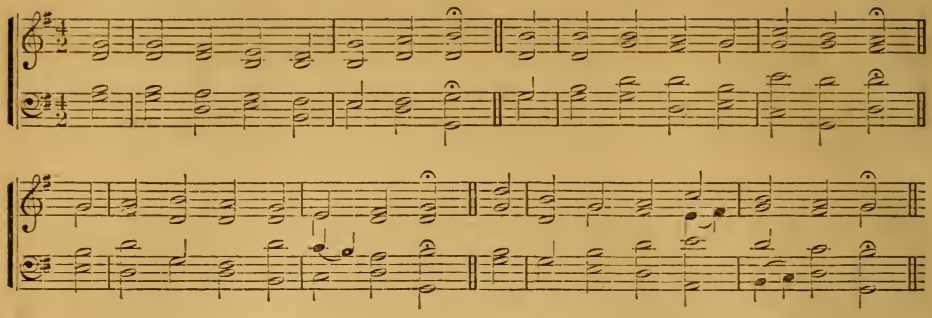
1 Glory to God on high!
Let heaven and earth reply,
Praise ye His name!
His love and grace adore,
Who all our sorrows bore;
And sing for evermore,
Worthy the Lamb!

2 All they around the throne,
Cheerfully join in one,
Praising His name:
We, who have felt His blood
Sealing our peace with God,
Sound His dear name abroad,
Worthy the Lamb!

3 Join, all ye ransomed race,
Our Lord and God to bless;
Praise ye His name:
In Him we will rejoice,
And make a joyful noise,
Shouting with heart and voice,
Worthy the Lamb!

4 What though we change our place,
Yet we shall never cease
Praising His name:
To Him our songs we bring,
Hail Him our gracious King,
And without ceasing sing,
Worthy the Lamb!

OLD HUNDRED L. M.



13

1 GREAT One in Three, great Three in One,
Thy wondrous name we sound abroad;
Prostrate we fall before Thy throne,
O Holy, Holy, Holy Lord!

2 Thee, Holy Father, we confess;
Thee, Holy Saviour, we adore;
And Thee, O Holy Ghost, we bless
And praise and worship evermore.

3 Thou art by heaven and earth adored;
Thy universe is full of Thee,
O Holy, Holy, Holy Lord!
Great Three in One, great One in Three!

14

Psalm 57.

1 BE Thou exalted, O my God,
Above the heavens where angels dwell;
Thy power on earth be known abroad;
Let land to land Thy wonders tell.

2 My heart is fixed, my song shall raise
Immortal honors to Thy name:
Awake, my tongue, to sound His praise,
My tongue, the glory of my frame.

3 High o'er the earth His mercy reigns,
And reaches to the utmost sky;
His truth to endless years remains,
When lower worlds dissolve and die.

4 Be Thou exalted, O my God,
Above the heavens where angels dwell;
Thy power on earth be known abroad,
And land to land Thy wonders tell.

15

Psalm 100.

1 BEFORE Jehovah's awful throne,
Ye nations, bow with sacred joy;
Know that the Lord is God alone;
He can create, and He destroy.

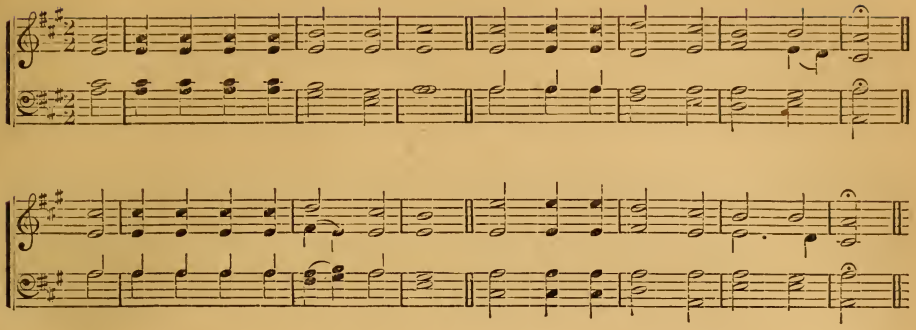
2 His sovereign power, without our aid,
Made us of clay, and formed us men;
And when, like wandering sheep, we strayed,
He brought us to His fold again.

3 We are His people, we His care—
Our souls, and all our mortal frame:
What lasting honors shall we rear,
Almighty Maker, to Thy name?

4 We'll crowd Thy gates, with thankful songs;
High as the heaven, our voices raise;
And earth, with her ten thousand tongues,
Shall fill Thy courts with sounding praise.

5 Wide as the world is Thy command;
Vast as eternity Thy love;
Firm as a rock Thy truth shall stand,
When rolling years shall cease to move.

STERLING. L. M.



16 Psalm 148.

1 Loud hallelujahs to the Lord,
From distant worlds where creatures dwell!
Let heaven begin the solemn word,
And sound it dreadful down to hell.

2 Mortals, can you refrain your tongue
When nature all around you sings?
Oh for a shout from old and young,
From humble swains and lofty kings!

3 Wide as His vast dominion lies,
Make the Creator's name be known;
Loud as His thunder shout His praise,
And sound it lofty as His throne.

4 Jehovah! 'tis a glorious word!
Oh, may it dwell on every tongue;
But saints who best have known the Lord,
Are bound to raise the noblest song.

17 Psalm 138.

1 With all my powers of heart and tongue,
I'll praise my Maker in my song;
Angels shall hear the notes I raise,
Approve the song, and join the praise.

2 To God I cried when troubles rose;
He heard me, and subdued my foes:
He did my rising fears control,
And strength diffused through all my soul.

3 Amid a thousand snares, I stand
Upheld and guarded by Thy hand;
Thy words my fainting soul revive,
And keep my dying faith alive.

4 I'll sing Thy truth and mercy, Lord,
I'll sing the wonders of Thy word;
Not all Thy works and names below
So much Thy power and glory show.

18 Psalm 100.

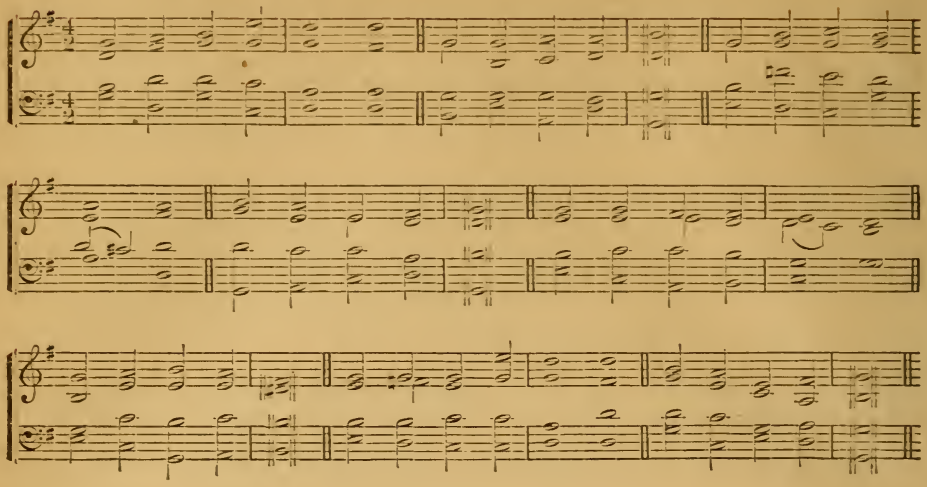
1 All people that on earth do dwell,
Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice;
Him serve with mirth, His praise forth tell;
Come ye before Him and rejoice.

2 The Lord, ye know, is God indeed;
Without our aid He did us make;
We are His flock, He doth us feed;
And for His sheep, He doth us take.

3 O enter then His gates with praise;
Approach with joy His courts unto;
Praise, laud, and bless His name always;
For it is seemly so to do.

4 For why, the Lord our God is good;
His mercy is forever sure;
His truth at all times firmly stood,
And shall from age to age endure.

GROSVENOR. 5s & 6s.



19

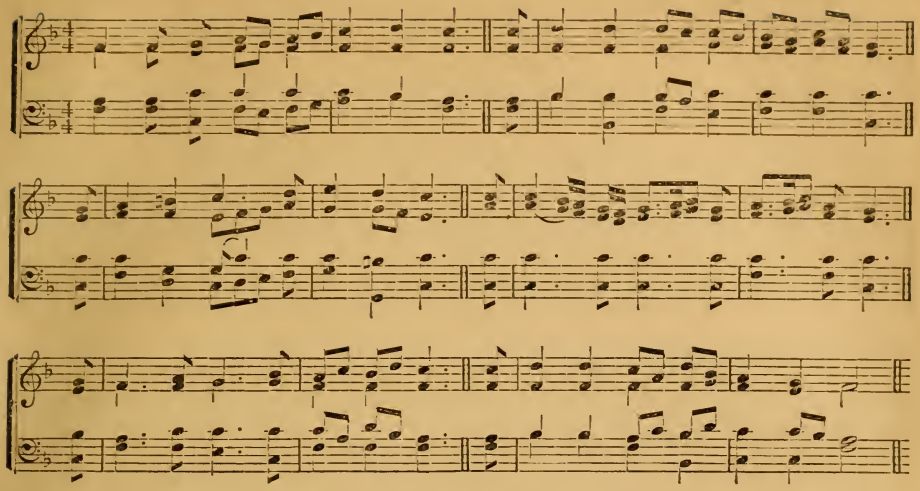
Psalm 148.

1 PRAISE the Lord of Heaven,
Praise Him in the height,
Praise Him, all ye angels,
Praise Him, stars of light;
Praise Him, skies and waters,
Which above the skies
When His word commanded,
Did established rise.

2 Praise the Lord, ye fountains
Of the deeps and seas,
Rocks and hills and mountains,
Cedars, and all trees;
Praise Him, clouds and vapors,
Snow and hail, and fire,
Stormy wind fulfilling
Only His desire.

3 Praise Him, fowls and cattle,
Princes and all Kings;
Praise Him, men and maidens,
All created things:
For the name of God is
Excellent alone
Over earth His footstool,
Over heaven His throne.

NEWCOURT. L. P. M.



20 Psalm 146.

1 I'LL praise my Maker with my breath;
And when my voice is lost in death,
Praise shall employ my nobler powers;
My days of praise shall ne'er be past,
While life, and thought, and being last,
Or immortality endures.

2 Happy the man whose hopes rely
On Israel's God; He made the sky,
And earth, and seas, with all their train:
His truth forever stands secure;
He saves the opprest, He feeds the poor,
And none shall find His promise vain.

3 The Lord hath eyes to give the blind;
The Lord supports the sinking mind;
He sends the laboring conscience peace:
He helps the stranger in distress,
The widow and the fatherless,
And grants the prisoner sweet release.

4 I'll praise Him while He lends me breath;
And when my voice is lost in death,
Praise shall employ my nobler powers:
My days of praise shall ne'er be past,
While life, and thought, and being last,
Or immortality endures.

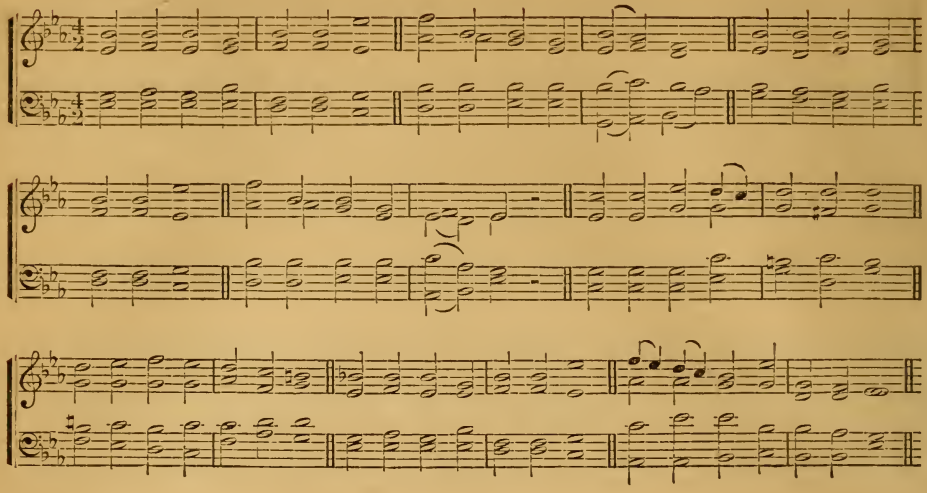
21 Psalm 19.

1 GREAT God, the heaven's well-ordered frame
Declares the glories of Thy Name;
There Thy rich works of wonder shine:
A thousand starry beauties there,
A thousand radiant marks appear,
Of boundless power and skill divine.

2 From night to day, from day to night,
The dawning and the dying light
Lectures of heavenly wisdom read;
With silent eloquence they raise
Our thoughts to our Creator's praise,
And neither sound nor language need.

3 Yet their divine instructions run
Far as the journeys of the sun,
And every nation knows their voice;
The sun, like some young bridegroom drest,
Breaks from the chambers of the east,
Rolls round and makes the earth rejoice.

SPERANZA. 7,6,7,6,7,7,7,7.



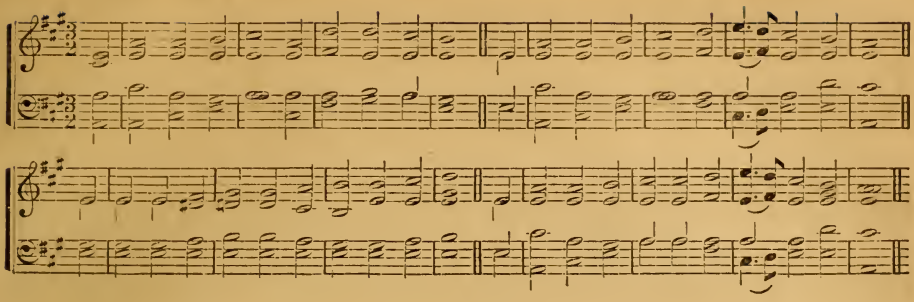
22 Psalm 150.

1 HALLELUJAH! Praise the Lord,
In the heights of glory;
Hosts of heaven, with one accord,
Shout the joyful story;
Praise Him for His mighty deeds,
Praise ye Him whose grace exceeds
All that heaven in songs concedes;
Worlds of bliss, His praise record.

2 Praise Him with the trumpet's tongue,
Far and wide resounding;
Praise Him with the harp well-strung,
While your hearts are bounding;
Praise Him with the sweet-toned lyre:
Let His praise the lute inspire;
Praise Him in a mighty choir;
Let His praise be loudly sung.

3 Praise Him with the viol's strings,
Waking joyous feeling;
While the vault of glory rings
With the organ's pealing;
Let the cymbals ring His praise;
Wake the clarion's grandest lays;
Praise the Lord through endless days:
Lo! His praise creation sings.

LYONS 10s & 11s.



23 Psalm 104.

1 O WORSHIP the King, all glorious above,
O gratefully sing His power and His love;
Our Shield and Defender, the Ancient of days,
Pavilioned in splendor and girded with praise.

2 O tell of His might, O sing of His grace,
Whose robe is the light, whose canopy space;
His chariots of wrath deep thunder-clouds form,
And dark is His path on the wings of the storm.

3 The earth, with its store of wonders untold,
Almighty, Thy power hath founded of old,
Hath stablished it fast by a changeless decree,
And round it hath cast, like a mantle, the sea.

4 Thy bountiful care what tongue can recite?
It breathes in the air, it shines in the light,
It streams from the hills, it descends to the plain,
And sweetly distils in the dew and the rain.

5 Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail,
In Thee do we trust, nor find Thee to fail:
Thy mercies how tender, how firm to the end,
Our Maker, Defender, Redeemer, and Friend!

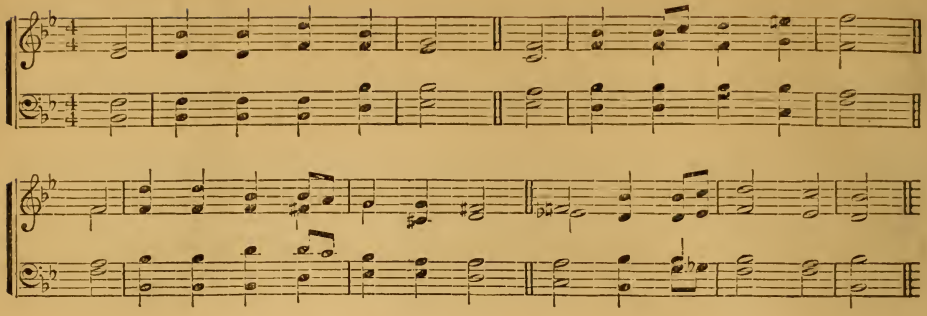
6 O measureless Might, ineffable Love!
While angels delight to hymn Thee above,
The humbler creation, though feeble their lays,
With true adoration shall lisp to Thy praise.

24 The Lord's Prayer.

1 OUR Father in heaven, we hallow Thy Name:
May Thy kingdom holy on earth be the same:
O give to us daily our portion of bread:
It is from Thy bounty that all must be fed.

2 Forgive our transgressions, and teach us to know
That humble compassion which pardons each foe;
Keep us from temptation, from evil and sin,
And Thine be the glory, forever! Amen!

LAFLIN. S. M.



25 Psalm 8.

1 O Lord, our heavenly King,
Thy name is all divine;
Thy glories round the earth are spread,
And o'er the heavens they shine.

2 When I survey the stars,
And all their shining forms,
Lord, what is man, that worthless thing,
Akin to dust and worms?

3 Lord, what is worthless man,
That Thou shouldst love him so?
Next to Thine angels is he placed,
And lord of all below.

4 How rich Thy bounties are!
How wondrous are Thy ways!
Of dust and worms Thy power can frame
A monument of praise.

5 O Lord, our heavenly King,
Thy name is all divine;
Thy glories round the earth are spread,
And o'er the heavens they shine.

26 Psalm 103.

1 Oh bless the Lord, my soul!
His grace to thee proclaim;
And all that is within me join
To bless His holy name.

2 Oh bless the Lord, my soul!
His mercies bear in mind;
Forget not all His benefits;
The Lord to thee is kind.

3 He will not always chide,
He will with patience wait;
His wrath is ever slow to rise,
And ready to abate.

4 He pardons all thy sins;
Prolongs thy feeble breath;
He healeth thy infirmities,
And ransoms thee from death.

5 Then bless His holy name,
Whose grace hath made thee whole,
Whose loving-kindness crowns thy days;
Oh bless the Lord, my soul!

27 Psalm 103.

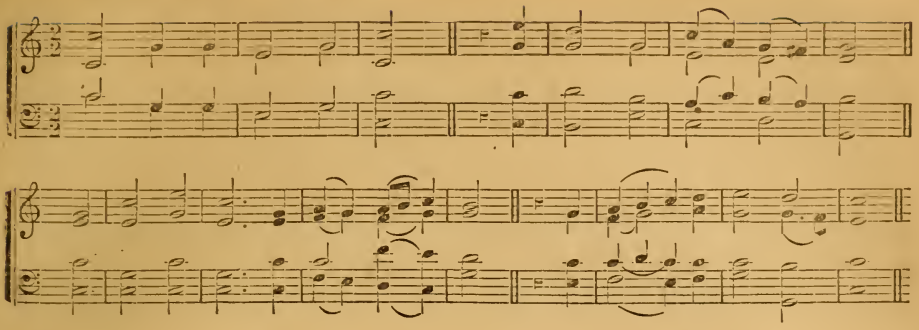
1 My soul, repeat His praise
Whose mercies are so great;
Whose anger is so slow to rise,
So ready to abate.

2 God will not always chide;
And when His wrath is felt,
His strokes are fewer than our crimes,
And lighter than our guilt.

3 His power subdues our sins,
And His forgiving love,
Far as the east is from the west,
Doth all our guilt remove.

4 High as the heavens are raised
Above the ground we tread,
So far the riches of His grace
Our highest thoughts exceed.

SILVER STREET. S. M.



28

1 Stand up, and bless the Lord,
Ye people of His choice;
Stand up, and bless the Lord your God,
With heart, and soul, and voice.

2 Oh for a living flame,
From His own altar brought,
To touch our lips, our minds inspire,
And wing to heaven our thought!

3 God is our strength and song,
And His salvation ours;
Then be His love in Christ proclaimed,
With all our ransomed powers.

4 Stand up, and bless the Lord,
The Lord your God adore;
Stand up, and bless His glorious name,
Henceforth for evermore.

29 Psalm 95. 2 p

1 Come, sound His praise abroad,
And hymns of glory sing!
Jehovah is the sovereign God,
The universal King.

2 He formed the deeps unknown;
He gave the seas their bound;
The watery worlds are all His own,
And all the solid ground.

3 Come, worship at His throne,
Come, bow before the Lord;
We are His work, and not our own;
He formed us by His word.

4 To-day attend His voice,
Nor dare provoke His rod;
Come, like the people of His choice,
And own your gracious God.

30 Psalm 99. 1 p

1 The Lord Jehovah reigns;
Let all the nations fear;
Let sinners tremble at His throne,
And saints be humble there.

2 Jesus the Saviour reigns;
Let earth adore its Lord;
Bright cherubs His attendants stand,
And swift fulfil His word.

3 In Zion is His throne;
His honors are divine;
His church shall make His wonders known,
For there His glories shine.

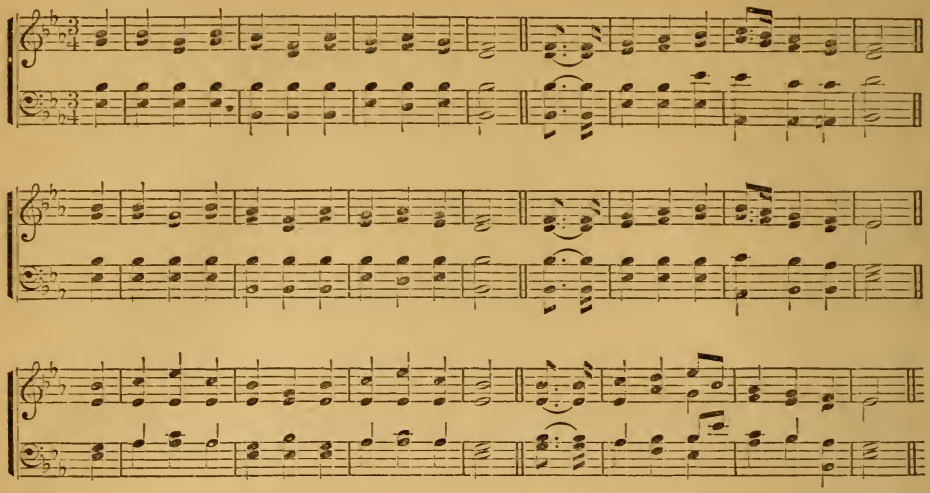
4 How holy is His name!
How terrible His praise!
Justice, and truth, and judgment join,
In all His works of grace.

31 Psalm 117. O

1 Thy name, Almighty Lord,
Shall sound through distant lands;
Great is Thy grace and sure Thy word;
Thy truth forever stands.

2 Far be Thine honor spread,
And long Thy praise endure,
Till morning light and evening shade
Shall be exchanged no more.

WAREHAM. 11s & 8s.



32 Psalm 48.

1 Oh great is Jehovah, and great be His praise;
In the city of God He is King:
Proclaim ye His triumphs in jubilant lays;
On the mount of His holiness sing.

2 The joy of the earth, from her beautiful height,
Is Zion's impregnable hill;
The Lord in her temple still taketh delight;
God reigns in her palaces still.

3 Go, walk about Zion, and measure the length, [well;
Her walls and her bulwarks, mark
Contemplate her palaces, glorious in strength,
Her towers and her pinnacles tell.

4 Then say to your children,—"Our stronghold is tried;
This God is our God to the end;
His people forever His counsels shall guide,
His arm shall forever defend."

33 Psalm 100.

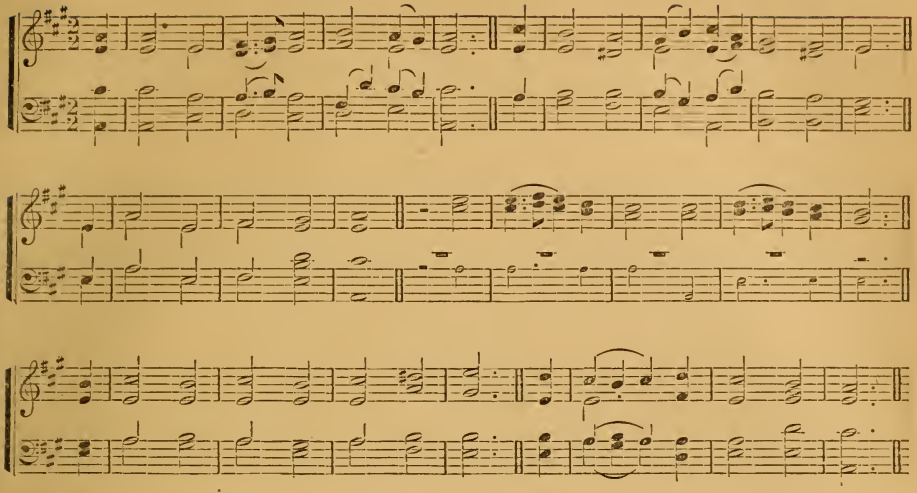
1 Be joyful in God, all ye lands of the earth;
O serve Him with gladness and fear;
Exult in His presence with music and mirth,
With love and devotion draw near.

2 Jehovah is God, and Jehovah alone,
Creator and Ruler o'er all;
And we are His people, His sceptre we own;
His sheep, and we follow His call.

3 O enter His gates with thanksgiving and song,
Your vows in His temple proclaim;
His praise with melodious accordance prolong,
And bless His adorable name.

4 For good is the Lord, inexpressibly good,
And we are the work of His hand;
His mercy and truth from eternity stood,
And shall to eternity stand.

RAPTURE. C. P. M.



34 3 Hymn Psalm 148.

1 BEGIN, my soul, the exalted lay ;
Let each enraptured thought obey,
And praise the Almighty's name :
Lo ! heaven and earth, and seas and skies,
In one melodious concert rise,
To swell the inspiring theme.

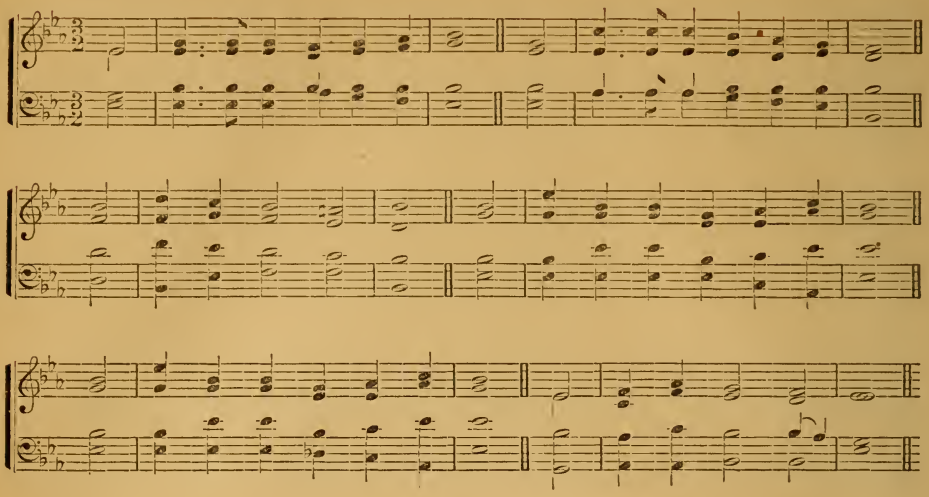
2 Ye angels, catch the thrilling sound,
While all the adoring throngs around,
His boundless mercy sing :
Let every listening saint above
Wake all the tuneful soul of love,
And touch the sweetest string.

3 Let every element rejoice ;
Ye thunders, burst with awful voice
To Him who bids you roll :
His praise in softer notes declare,
Each whispering breeze of yielding air,
And breathe it to the soul.

4 Wake, all ye soaring throngs, and sing ;
Ye feathered warblers of the spring,
Harmonious anthems raise
To Him who shaped your finer mold,
Who tipped your glittering wings with gold,
And tuned your voice to praise.

5 Let man, by nobler passions swayed,
Let man, in God's own image made,
His breath in praise employ ;
Spread wide his Maker's name around,
While heaven's broad arch rings back the sound,
The song of holy joy !

MERIBAH. C. P. M.



35

1 My God, Thy boundless love I praise;
How bright on high its glories blaze!
How sweetly bloom below!
It streams from Thy eternal throne;
Through heaven its joys forever run,
And o'er the earth they flow.

2 'Tis love that paints the purple morn,
And bids the clouds, in air upborne,
Their genial drops distil;
In every vernal beam it glows,
It breathes in every gale that blows,
And glides in every rill.

3 It robes in cheerful green the ground,
And pours its flowery beauties round,
Whose sweets perfume the gale;
Its bounties richly spread the plain,
The blushing fruit, the golden grain,
And smile in every vale.

4 But in Thy word, I see it shine
With grace and glories more divine,
Proclaiming sin forgiven;
There Faith, bright cherub, points the way
To realms of everlasting day,
And opens all her heaven.

5 Then let the love that makes me blest
With cheerful praise inspire my breast,
And ardent gratitude;
And all my thoughts and passions tend
To Thee, my Father and my Friend,
My soul's eternal good!

TELEMANN'S CHANT. 7s.

36

1 Songs of praise the angels sang,
Heaven with hallelujahs rang,
When Jehovah's work begun,
When He spake, and it was done.

2 Songs of praise awoke the morn
When the Prince of Peace was born ;
Songs of praise arose, when He
Captive led captivity.

3 Heaven and earth must pass away,
Songs of praise shall crown that day ;
God will make new heavens and earth,
Songs of praise shall hail their birth.

4 And shall man alone be dumb
Till that glorious kingdom come ?
No, the Church delights to raise
Psalms and hymns and songs of praise.

5 Saints below, with heart and voice,
Still in songs of praise rejoice ;
Learning here, by faith and love,
Songs of praise to sing above.

6 Borne upon their latest breath,
Songs of praise shall conquer death ;
Then, amid eternal joy,
Songs of praise their powers employ.

37

Psalm 148. *O*

1 Heralds of creation ! cry,—
Praise the Lord, the Lord most high ;
Heaven and earth, obey the call,
Praise the Lord, the Lord of all.

2 For He spake, and forth from night,
Sprang the universe to light ;
He commanded,—nature heard,
And stood fast upon His word.

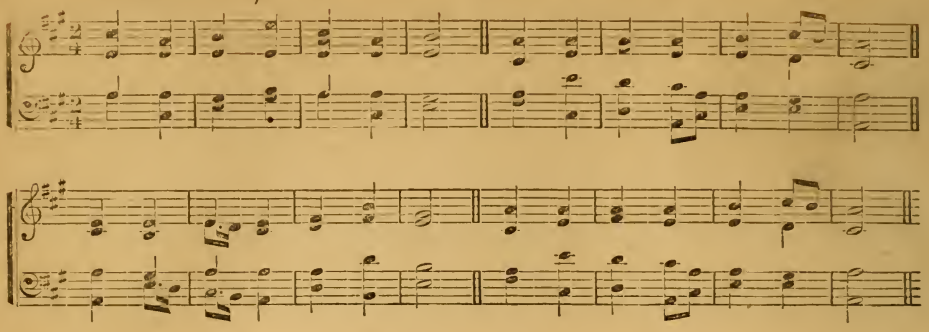
3 Praise Him, all ye hosts above ;
Spirits perfected in love ;
Sun and moon, your voices raise ;
Sing, ye stars, your Maker's praise.

4 Earth, from all thy depths below,
Ocean's hallelujahs flow ;
Lightning, vapor, wind, and storm,
Hail and snow, His will perform.

5 Birds, on wings of rapture soar,
Warble at His temple-door ;
Joyful sounds from herds and flocks,
Echo back, ye caves and rocks.

6 High above all height, His throne ;
Excellent His name alone ;
Him let all His works confess,
Him let all His children bless.

NUREMBURG. 7s.



38 Gloria in excelsis.

1 Glory be to God on high,
God, whose glory fills the sky;
Peace on earth to man forgiven,
Man, the well-beloved of Heaven.

2 Sovereign Father, heavenly King,
Thee we now presume to sing;
Glad, Thine attributes confess,
Glorious all, and numberless.

3 Hail, by all Thy works adored!
Hail, the everlasting Lord!
Thee, with thankful hearts we prove
Lord of power, and God of love.

4 Christ our Lord and God we own,
Christ, the Father's Only Son;
Lamb of God, for sinners slain,
Saviour of offending man.

5 Bow Thine ear, in mercy bow;
Hear, the world's Atonement Thou!
Jesus, in Thy name we pray,
Take, O take our sins away.

6 Hear, for Thou, O Christ, alone
Art with Thy great Father One;
One, the Holy Ghost with Thee;
One supreme, eternal Three.

39

1 Holy, Holy, Holy Lord,
Be Thy glorious name adored;
Lord, Thy mercies never fail;
Hail, celestial Goodness, hail!

2 Though unworthy, Lord, Thine ear,
Deign our humble songs to hear;
Purer praise we hope to bring,
When around Thy throne we sing.

3 There no tongue shall silent be;
All shall join in harmony;
That through heaven's capacious round
Praise to Thee may ever sound.

4 Lord, Thy mercies never fail;
Hail, celestial Goodness, hail!
Holy, Holy, Holy Lord,
Be Thy glorious name adored.

40

1 Now may He who from the dead
Brought the Shepherd of the sheep,
Jesus Christ, our King and Head,
All our souls in safety keep.

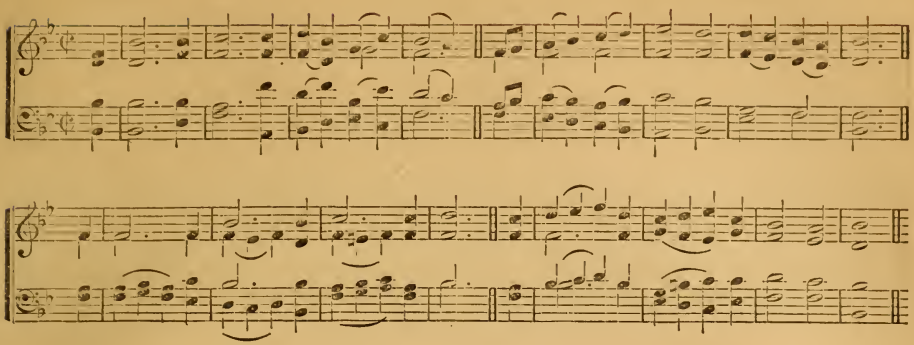
2 May He teach us to fulfil
What is pleasing in His sight,
Perfect us in all His will,
And preserve us day and night.

3 To that dear Redeemer's praise,
Who the covenant sealed with blood,
Let our hearts and voices raise
Loud thanksgivings to our God.

DOXOLOGY.

Sing we to our God above,
Praise eternal as His love;
Praise Him, all ye heavenly host,
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

HAYDN. L. M.



41 Psalm 97.

1 The Lord is King! lift up thy voice,
O earth, and all ye heavens, rejoice!
From world to world the joy shall ring:
The Lord omnipotent is King!

2 The Lord is King! who then shall dare
Resist His will, distrust His care?
Holy and true are all His ways:
Let every creature speak His praise.

3 The Lord is King! exalt your strains,
Ye saints; your God, your Father reigns;
One Lord, one empire, all secures:
He reigns,—and life and death are yours.

4 Oh when His wisdom can mistake,
His might decay, His love forsake,
Then may His children cease to sing,—
The Lord omnipotent is King!

42 Psalm 145.

1 My God, my King, Thy various praise
Shall fill the remnant of my days;
Thy grace employ my humble tongue,
Till death and glory raise the song.

2 The wings of every hour shall bear
Some thankful tribute to Thine ear;
And every setting sun shall see
New works of duty done for Thee.

3 Let distant times and nations raise
The long succession of Thy praise;
And unborn ages make my song
The joy and triumph of their tongue.

4 But who can speak Thy wondrous deeds?
Thy greatness all our thoughts exceeds;
Vast and unsearchable Thy ways!
Vast and immortal be Thy praise!

43 Psalm 146.

1 God of my life, through all my days
My grateful powers shall sound Thy praise;
The song shall wake with opening light,
And warble to the silent night.

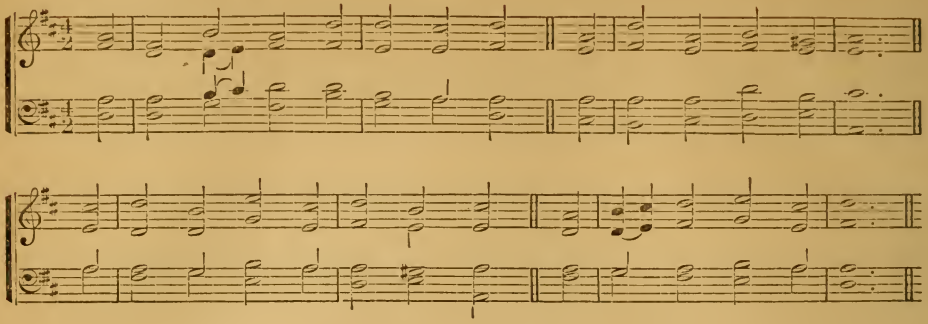
2 When anxious care would break my rest,
And grief would tear my throbbing breast,
Thy tuneful praises, raised on high,
Shall check the murmur and the sigh.

3 When death o'er nature shall prevail,
And all my powers of language fail,
Joy through my swimming eyes shall break,
And mean the thanks I cannot speak.

4 But, oh, when that last conflict's o'er,
And I am chained to flesh no more,
With what glad accents shall I rise
To join the music of the skies!

5 Soon shall I learn the exalted strains
Which echo o'er the heavenly plains,
And emulate, with joy unknown,
The glowing seraphs round Thy throne.

ST. ANN'S. C. M.



44 Psalm 111. 210dig

1 Holy and reverend is the name
Of our eternal King;
Thrice holy Lord! the angels cry;
Thrice holy! let us sing.

2 The deepest reverence of the mind,
Pay, O my soul, to God;
Lift with thy hands a holy heart
To His sublime abode.

3 With sacred awe pronounce His name
Whom words nor thoughts can reach;
A broken heart shall please Him more
Than the best forms of speech.

4 Thou holy God, preserve our souls
From all pollution free;
The pure in heart are Thy delight;
And they Thy face shall see.

45 46

1 Let them neglect Thy glory, Lord,
Who never knew Thy grace;
But our loud songs shall still record
The wonders of Thy praise.

2 We raise our shouts, O God, to Thee,
And send them to Thy throne;
All glory to the united Three,
The undivided One!

3 'T was He, and we'll adore His name,
That formed us by a word;
'T is He restores our ruined frame;
Salvation to the Lord!

4 Hosanna! let the earth and skies
Repeat the joyful sound;
Rocks, hills, and vales, reflect the voice
In one eternal round!

46 Te Deum laudamus.

1 O God, we praise Thee and confess
That Thou the only Lord
And everlasting Father art,
By all the earth adored.

2 To Thee all Angels cry aloud;
To Thee the Powers on high,
Both Cherubim and Seraphim,
Continually do cry:

3 O Holy, Holy, Holy Lord,
Whom heavenly hosts obey,
The world is with the glory filled
Of Thy majestic sway.

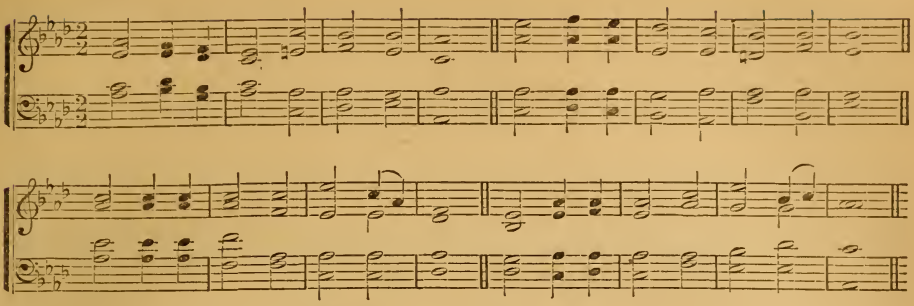
4 The Apostles' glorious company,
And Prophets crowned with light,
With all the Martyrs' noble host,
Thy constant praise recite.

5 The Holy Church throughout the world,
O Lord, confesses Thee,
That Thou the Eternal Father art
Of boundless majesty.

DOXOLOGY.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom we adore;
Be glory, as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

BROOKLYN. L. M.



47 Te Deum laudamus. 27

1 ALMIGHTY GOD, we praise and own
Thee our Creator, King alone;
All things were made to honor Thee,
O Father of eternity!

2 To Thee all Angels loudly cry;
The heavens and all the Powers on high,
Cherubs and seraphim, proclaim,
And cry, Thrice Holy to Thy name!

3 Lord God of hosts, Thy presence bright,
Fills heaven and earth with beauteous light;
The Apostles' happy company,
And ancient Prophets, all praise Thee.

4 The crownéd Martyrs' noble host,
The Holy Church in every coast,
Their Maker for their Father own,
Now reconciled in Christ His Son.

48

1 Lo, God is here!—let us adore,
And own how dreadful is this place;
Let all within us feel His power,
And silent bow before His face.

2 Lo, God is here!—Him day and night
United choirs of angels sing;
To Him, enthroned above all height,
Let saints their humble worship bring.

3 Lord God of hosts, oh, may our praise
Thy courts with grateful incense fill;
Still may we stand before Thy face,
Still hear and do Thy sovereign will.

49

1 WHAT secret place, what distant star,
Is like, dread Lord, to Thine abode?
Why dwellest Thou from us so far?
We yearn for Thee, Thou hidden God!

2 And will the hidden God appear?
We hail Thee in the living Word;
Thy heavenly Majesty draws near,
In Christ, our Brother and our Lord.

3 In vain we seek for Thine abode;
And wilt Thou ever to us come?
The Holy Ghost, the mighty God,
Now makes our souls His blesséd home.

4 O Glory that no eye can bear!
O Presence bright, our inward Guest!
O Farthest off, O Ever near!
Most hidden and Most manifest!

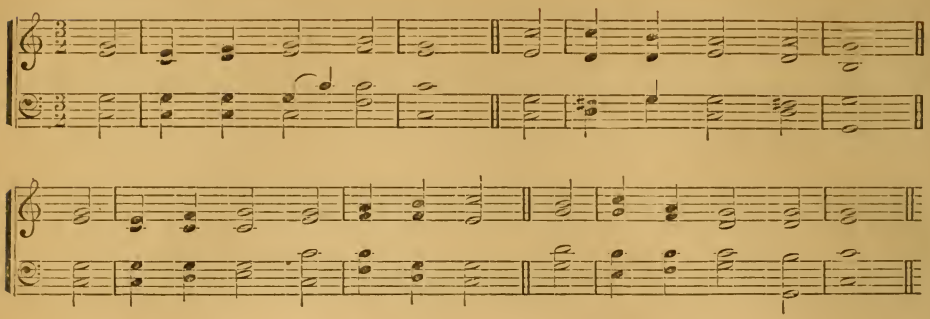
50 Psalm 18. 37

1 JUST are Thy ways, and true Thy word,
Great Rock of my secure abode;
Who is a God beside the Lord?
Or where's a refuge like our God?

2 'T is He that girds me with His might,
Gives me His holy sword to wield,
And while with sin and hell I fight,
Spreads His salvation for my shield.

3 He lives, and blesséd be my Rock;
The God of my salvation lives;
The dark designs of hell He broke;
Sweet is the peace my Father gives.

BOYLSTON. S. M.



51 Psalm 103.

1 THE pity of the Lord
To those that fear His name,
Is such as tender parents feel;
He knows our feeble frame.

2 He knows we are but dust
Scattered with every breath;
His anger, like a rising wind,
Can send us swift to death.

3 Our days are as the grass,
Or like the morning flower;
If one sharp blast sweep o'er the field,
It withers in an hour.

4 But Thy compassions, Lord,
To endless years endure;
And children's children ever find
Thy words of promise sure.

52 Psalm 36.

1 WHEN man grows bold in sin,
My heart within me cries,
"He hath no faith of God within,
Nor fear before His eyes."

2 But there's a dreadful God,
Though men renounce His fear;
His justice, hid behind the cloud,
Shall one great day appear.

3 His truth transcends the sky;
In heaven His mercies dwell;
Deep as the sea His judgments lie;
His anger burns to hell.

4 How excellent His love,
Whence all our safety springs!
Oh, never let my soul remove
From underneath His wings!

53 Psalm 23.

1 THE Lord my Shepherd is,
I shall be well supplied;
Since He is mine and I am His,
What can I want beside!

2 He leads me to the place
Where heavenly pasture grows,
Where living waters gently pass,
And full salvation flows.

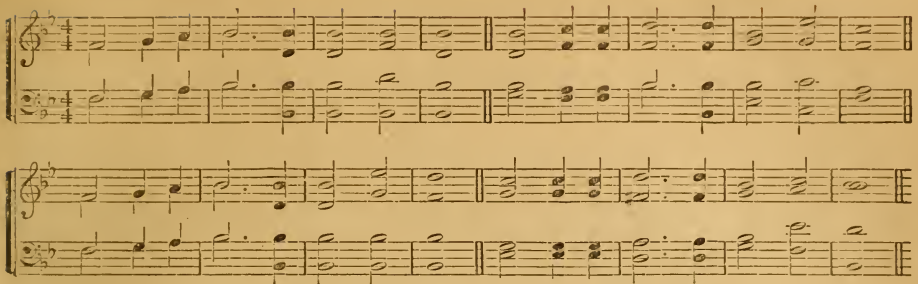
3 If e'er I go astray,
He doth my soul reclaim;
And guides me in His own right way,
For His most holy name.

4 While He affords His aid,
I cannot yield to fear;
Though I should walk through death's dark shade,
My Shepherd's with me there.

5 In spite of all my foes,
Thou dost my table spread;
My cup with blessings overflows,
And joy exalts my head.

6 The bounties of Thy love
Shall crown my following days;
Nor from Thy house will I remove,
Nor cease to speak Thy praise.

GILEAD. L. M.



54 Psalm 19. 6 Hymns

1 THE spacious firmament on high,
With all the blue ethereal sky,
And spangled heavens, a shining frame,
Their great Original proclaim.

2 The unwearied sun, from day to day,
Does his Creator's power display,
And publishes to every land
The work of an Almighty hand.

3 Soon as the evening shades prevail,
The moon takes up the wondrous tale,
And nightly to the listening earth,
Repeats the story of her birth ;

4 While all the stars that round her burn,
And all the planets in their turn,
Confirm the tidings as they roll,
And spread the truth from pole to pole.

5 What though in solemn silence, all
Move round this dark terrestrial ball ;
What though no real voice nor sound
Amid their radiant orbs be found !

6 In reason's ear they all rejoice,
And utter forth a glorious voice,
Forever singing as they shine,—
"The hand that made us is divine."

55 Psalm 97. 1 b

1 HE reigns ! the Lord, the Saviour reigns !
Praise Him in evangelic strains :
Let the whole earth in songs rejoice,
And distant islands join their voice.

2 Deep are His counsels, and unknown ;
But grace and truth support His throne ;
Though gloomy clouds His ways surround,
Justice is their eternal ground.

3 In robes of judgment, lo, He comes,
Shakes the wide earth, and cleaves the tombs !
Before Him burns devouring fire ;
The mountains melt, the seas retire !

4 His enemies, with sore dismay,
Fly from the sight, and shun the day :
Then lift your heads, ye saints, on high,
And sing, for your redemption 's nigh !

56 Psalm 106. C

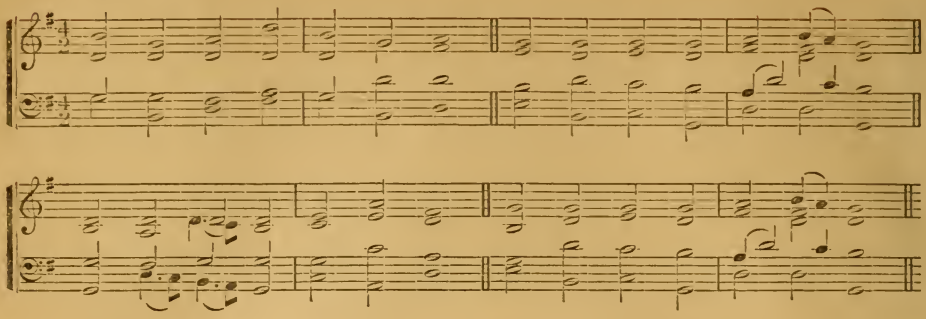
1 O RENDER thanks to God above,
The fountain of eternal love,
Whose mercy firm through ages past
Hath stood, and shall forever last.

2 Who can His mighty deeds express,
Not only vast but numberless !
What mortal eloquence can raise
His tribute of immortal praise !

3 Extend to me that favor, Lord,
Thou to Thy chosen dost afford ;
When Thou return'st to set them free,
Let Thy salvation visit me.

4 O may I worthy prove to see
Thy saints in full prosperity,
That I the joyful choir may join,
And count Thy people's triumph mine.

NUREMBURG. 7s.



57

1 Praise to God, immortal praise,
For the love that crowns our days!
Bounteous Source of every joy,
Let Thy praise our tongues employ.

2 Flocks that whiten all the plain,
Yellow sheaves of ripened grain,
Clouds that drop their fattening dews,
Suns that temperate warmth diffuse:

3 All that spring with bounteous hand
Scatters o'er the smiling land;
All that liberal autumn pours
From her rich o'erflowing stores:

4 Lord, for these our souls shall raise
Grateful vows and solemn praise,
And when every blessing 's flown,
Love Thee for Thyself alone.

58

1 God eternal, mighty King,
Unto Thee our praise we bring;
All the earth doth worship Thee;
We amid the throng would be.

2 Holy, Holy, Holy! cry
Angels round Thy throne on high:
Lord of all the heavenly Powers,
Be the same loud anthem ours.

3 Glorified Apostles raise,
Night and day, continual praise;
Hast not Thou a mission too
For Thy children here to do?

4 With the Prophets' goodly line
We in mystic bond combine;
For Thou hast to us revealed
Things that to the wise were sealed.

5 Martyrs, in a noble host,
Of the cross are heard to boast;
Oh that we our cross may bear,
And a crown of glory wear!

6 God eternal, mighty King,
Unto Thee our praise we bring;
To the Father, and the Son,
And the Spirit, Three in One.

59

Psalm 150.

1 Praise the Lord, His glories show,
Saints within His courts below,
Angels round His throne above,
All that see and share His love.

2 Earth to heaven, and heaven to earth,
Tell His wonders, sing His worth;
Age to age, and shore to shore,
Praise Him, praise Him, evermore!

3 Praise the Lord, His mercies trace;
Praise His providence and grace,
All that He for man hath done,
All He sends us through His Son.

4 Strings and voices, hands and hearts,
In the concert bear your parts;
All that breathe, your Lord adore,
Praise Him, praise Him, evermore!

SERENITY. C. M

60 Psalm 145.

1 SWEET is the memory of Thy grace,
My God, my heavenly King;
Let age to age Thy righteousness
In sounds of glory sing.

2 God reigns on high, but ne'er confines
His goodness to the skies;
Through the whole earth His bounty shines,
And every want supplies.

3 With longing eyes Thy creatures wait
On Thee for daily food;
Thy liberal hand provides their meat,
And fills their mouth with good.

4 How kind are Thy compassions, Lord!
How slow Thine anger moves!
But soon He sends His pardoning word
To cheer the souls He loves.

5 Creatures, with all their endless race,
Thy power and praise proclaim;
But saints that taste Thy richer grace
Delight to bless Thy Name.

61

1 THY goodness, Lord, our souls confess,
Thy goodness we adore;
A spring whose blessings never fail,
A sea without a shore!

2 Sun, moon, and stars, Thy love attest
In every golden ray;
Love draws the curtains of the night,
And love brings back the day.

3 Thy bounty every season crowns
With all the bliss it yields,
With joyful clusters loads the vines,
With strengthening grain, the fields.

4 But chiefly Thy compassion, Lord,
Is in the gospel seen;
There, like a sun, Thy mercy shines
Without a cloud between.

5 Pardon, acceptance, peace, and joy,
Through Jesus' name are given;
He on the cross was lifted high
That we might reign in heaven.

62 Psalm 23.

1 THE Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want;
He makes me down to lie
In pastures green; He leadeth me
The quiet waters by.

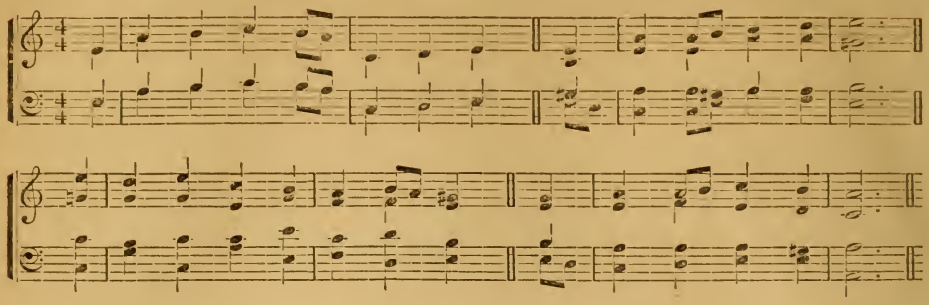
2 My soul He doth restore again;
And me to walk doth make
Within the paths of righteousness,
Even for His own Name's sake.

3 Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale,
Yet will I fear none ill;
For Thou art with me, and Thy rod
And staff me comfort still.

4 My table Thou hast furnished
In presence of my foes;
My head Thou dost with oil anoint,
And my cup overflows.

5 Goodness and mercy, all my life,
Shall surely follow me;
And in God's house for evermore
My dwelling-place shall be.

DEWITT. C. M.



63 31

1 The Lord our God, is full of might,
The winds obey His will;
He speaks,—and in His heavenly height,
The rolling sun stands still.

2 Rebel, ye waves, and o'er the land
With threatening aspect roar;
The Lord uplifts His awful hand,
And chains you to the shore.

3 Ye winds of night, your force combine;
Without His high behest,
Ye shall not in the mountain pine
Disturb the sparrow's nest.

4 His voice sublime is heard afar,
In distant peals it dies;
He yokes the whirlwind to His car,
And sweeps the howling skies.

5 Ye nations, bend, in reverence bend;
Ye monarchs, wait His nod,
And bid the choral song ascend
To celebrate your God.

64 Psalm 81. C

1 To God our strength sing loud and clear,
Sing loud to God our King,
To Jacob's God, that all may hear
Loud acclamations ring.

2 Prepare a hymn, prepare a song,
The timbrel hither bring;
The cheerful psaltery bring along,
And harp with pleasant string.

3 Blow as is wont in the new moon,
With trumpet's lofty sound,
The appointed time, the day whereon
Our solemn feast comes round.

65 34

1 I sing the almighty power of God,
That made the mountains rise,
That spread the flowing seas abroad,
And built the lofty skies.

2 I sing the wisdom that ordained
The sun to rule the day;
The moon shines full at His command,
And all the stars obey.

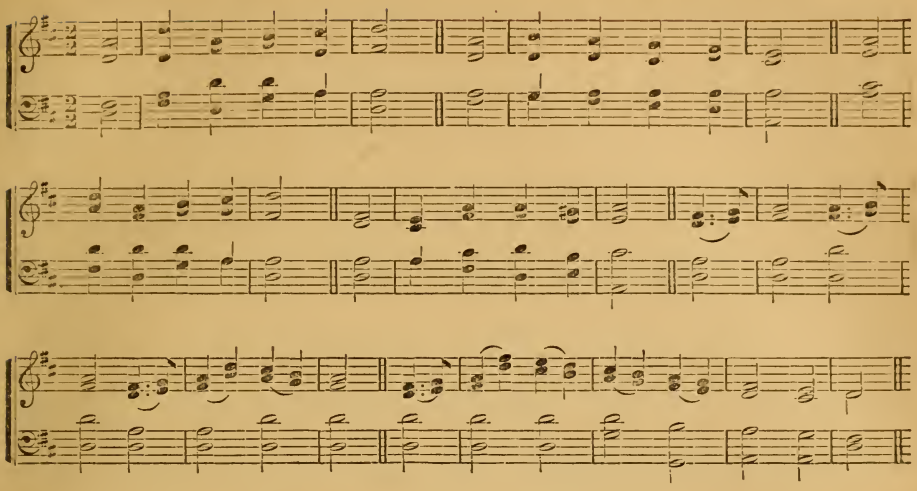
3 I sing the goodness of the Lord,
That filled the earth with food;
He formed the creatures with His word,
And then pronounced them good.

4 There's not a plant or flower below
But makes Thy glories known;
And clouds arise and tempests blow
By order from Thy throne.

5 Lord, how Thy wonders are displayed
Where'er I turn mine eye,
If I survey the ground I tread,
Or gaze upon the sky.

6 Creatures, as numerous as they be,
Are subject to Thy care;
There's not a place where we can flee
But God is present there.

HADDAM. H. M.



66

Psalm 93.

1 The Lord Jehovah reigns;
His throne is built on high;
The garments He assumes
Are light and majesty;
His glories shine with beams so bright
No mortal eye can bear the sight.

2 The thunders of His hand
Keep the wide world in awe;
His wrath and justice stand
To guard His holy law;
And where His love resolves to bless,
His truth confirms and seals the grace.

3 Through all His perfect works
Surprising wisdom shines,
Confounds the powers of hell,
And breaks their cursed designs;
Strong is His arm, and shall fulfil
His great decrees, His sovereign will.

4 And can this mighty King
Of glory condescend,
And will He write His name,
My Father and my Friend?
I love His name, I love His word;
Join all my powers, and praise the Lord!

67

Psalm 18.

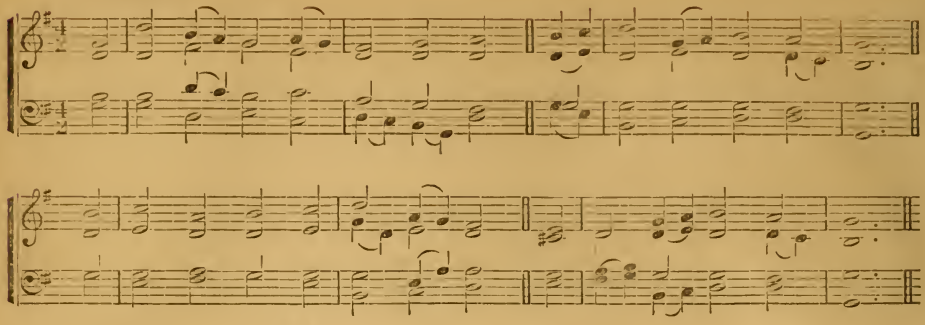
1 The Lord Jehovah lives,
And blessed be my Rock!
Though earth her bosom heaves
And mountains feel the shock,
Though oceans rage and torrents roar,
He is the same for evermore.

2 The Lord Jehovah lives,
The dying sinner's Friend;
How freely He forgives
The follies that offend!
He wipes the penitential tear,
Bids faith and hope the spirit cheer.

3 The Lord Jehovah lives
To hear and answer prayer;
Whoe'er in Him believes
And trusts His guardian care,
A Father's tender love shall know,
Whence living streams of comfort flow.

4 The Lord Jehovah lives
Salvation to secure;
The title that He gives
Will be forever sure;
'Tis drawn in characters of blood,
'Tis issued from the throne of God.

STEPHENS. C. M.



68

Psalm 34.

1 THROUGH all the changing scenes of life,
In trouble and in joy,
The praises of my God shall still
My heart and tongue employ.

2 The hosts of God encamp around
The dwellings of the just;
Deliverance He affords to all
Who on His succor trust.

3 Oh make but trial of His love!
Experience will decide
How blest are they, and only they,
Who in His truth confide.

4 Fear Him, ye saints, and you will then
Have nothing else to fear;
Make you His service your delight;
He'll make your wants His care.

69

Psalm 116.

1 WHAT shall I render to my God
For all His kindness shown?
My feet shall visit Thine abode,
My songs address Thy throne.

2 Among the saints that fill Thy house,
My offerings shall be paid;
There shall my zeal perform the vows
My soul in anguish made.

3 How much is mercy Thy delight,
Thou ever blessèd God!
How dear Thy servants in Thy sight!
How precious is their blood!

4 How happy all Thy servants are!
How great Thy grace to me!
My life, which Thou hast made Thy care,
Lord, I devote to Thee.

5 Now I am Thine, forever Thine,
Nor shall my purpose move;
Thy hand hath loosed my bonds of pain,
And bound me with Thy love.

6 Here in Thy courts I leave my vow,
And Thy rich grace record;
Witness, ye saints, who hear me now,
If I forsake the Lord.

70

Psalm 121.

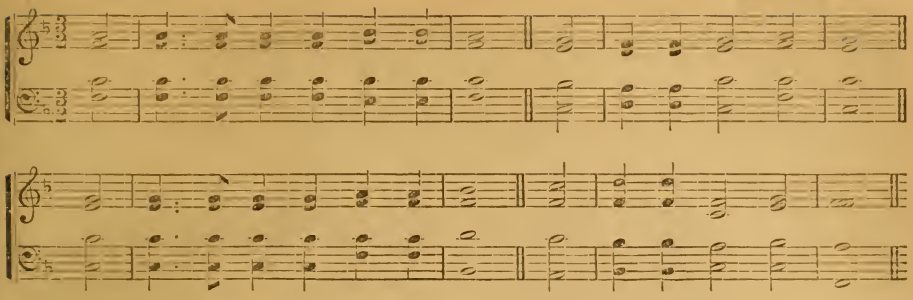
1 To heaven I lift my waiting eyes;
There all my hopes are laid;
The Lord that built the earth and skies
Is my perpetual aid.

2 Their steadfast feet shall never fall
Whom He designs to keep;
His ear attends the softest call,
His eyes can never sleep.

3 Israel, rejoice, and rest secure;
Thy keeper is the Lord;
His wakeful eyes employ His power
For thine eternal guard.

4 He guards thy soul, He keeps thy breath,
Where thickest dangers come;
Go and return, secure from death,
Till God commands Thee home.

BYEFIELD. C. M



71

1 God moves in a mysterious way
His wonders to perform ;
He plants His footsteps in the sea,
And rides upon the storm.

2 Deep in unfathomable mines
Of never-failing skill,
He treasures up His bright designs,
And works His sovereign will.

3 Ye fearful saints, fresh courage take ;
The clouds ye so much dread
Are big with mercy, and shall break
In blessings on your head.

4 Judge not the Lord by feeble sense,
But trust Him for His grace ;
Behind a frowning providence
He hides a smiling face.

5 His purposes will ripen fast,
Unfolding every hour ;
The bud may have a bitter taste,
But sweet will be the flower.

6 Blind unbelief is sure to err,
And scan His work in vain ;
God is His own Interpreter,
And He will make it plain.

72

Psalm 107.

1 How are Thy servants blest, O Lord !
How sure is their defence !
Eternal wisdom is their guide,
Their help, Omnipotence.

2 In foreign realms and lands remote,
Supported by Thy care,
Through burning climes they pass unhurt,
And breathe in tainted air.

3 When by the dreadful tempest borne
High on the broken wave,
They know Thou art not slow to hear,
Nor impotent to save.

4 The storm is laid, the winds retire,
Obedient to Thy will ;
The sea, that roars at Thy command,
At Thy command is still.

5 In midst of dangers, fears, and deaths,
Thy goodness we'll adore ;
We'll praise Thee for Thy mercies past,
And humbly hope for more.

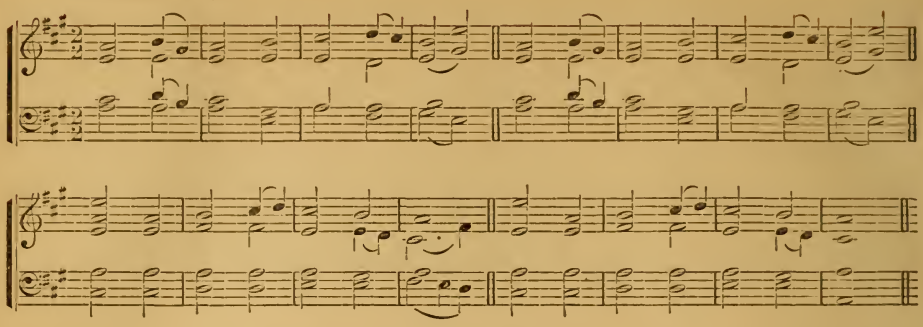
6 Our life, while Thou preserv'st that life,
Thy sacrifice shall be ;
And death, when death shall be our lot,
Shall join our souls to Thee.

73

1 Father of Love, our Guide and Friend,
Oh lead us gently on,
Until life's trial-time shall end,
And heavenly peace be won !

2 We know not what the path may be
As yet by us untrod ;
But we can trust our all to Thee,
Our Father and our God !

FLEMING. 7s.



74

Psalm 136.

1 Let us with a gladsome mind
Praise the Lord, for He is kind;
For His mercy shall endure
Ever faithful, ever sure.

2 He, with all-commanding might,
Filled the new-made world with light;
For His mercy shall endure
Ever faithful, ever sure.

3 All things living He doth feed,
His full hand supplies their need;
For His mercy shall endure
Ever faithful, ever sure.

4 He His chosen race did bless
In the wasteful wilderness;
For His mercy shall endure
Ever faithful, ever sure.

5 He hath with a piteous eye
Looked upon our misery;
For His mercy shall endure
Ever faithful, ever sure.

6 Let us then with gladsome mind
Praise the Lord, for He is kind;
For His mercy shall endure
Ever faithful, ever sure.

75

Psalm 23.

1 To Thy pastures fair and large,
Heavenly Shepherd, lead Thy charge,
And my couch, with tenderest care,
'Mid the springing grass prepare.

2 When I faint with summer's heat,
Thou shalt guide my weary feet
To the streams that, still and slow,
Through the verdant meadows flow.

3 Safe the dreary vale I tread,
By the shades of death o'erspread,
With Thy rod and staff supplied,
This my guard, and that my guide.

4 Constant to my latest end,
Thou my footsteps shalt attend;
And shalt bid Thy hallowed dome
Yield me an eternal home.

76

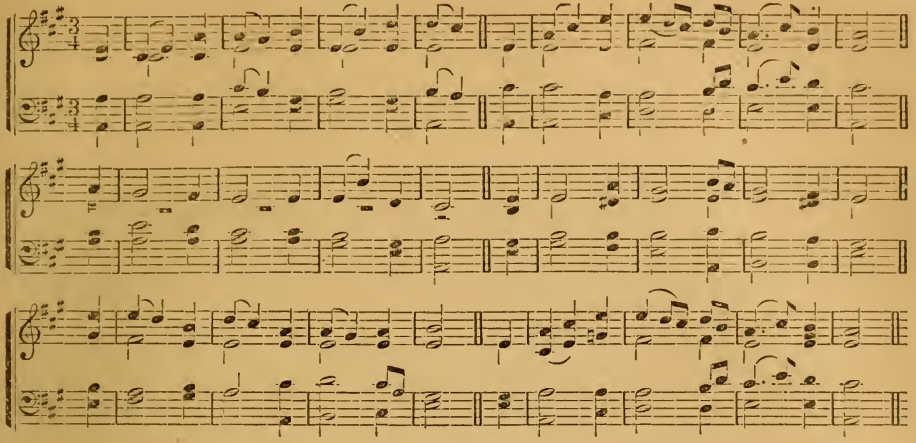
1 They who seek the throne of grace,
Find that throne in every place;
If we live a life of prayer,
God is present every where.

2 In our sickness or our health,
In our want or in our wealth,
If we look to God in prayer,
God is present every where.

3 When our earthly comforts fail,
When the foes of life prevail,
'Tis the time for earnest prayer;
God is present every where.

4 Then, my soul, in every strait
To thy Father come, and wait;
He will answer every prayer;
God is present every where.

BROWNELL. L. M. 6 lines.



77

Psalm 23.

1 The Lord my pasture shall prepare,
And feed me with a shepherd's care;
His presence shall my wants supply,
And guard me with a watchful eye;
My noonday walks He shall attend,
And all my midnight hours defend.

2 When in the sultry glebe I faint,
Or on the thirsty mountain pant,
To fertile vales and dewy meads
My weary, wandering steps He leads,
Where peaceful rivers, soft and slow,
Amid the verdant landscape flow.

3 Though in the paths of death I tread,
With gloomy horrors overspread,
My steadfast heart shall fear no ill,
For Thou, O Lord, art with me still;
Thy friendly rod shall give me aid,
And guide me through the dreadful shade.

4 Though in a bare and rugged way,
Through devious, lonely wilds I stray,
Thy bounty shall my wants beguile;
The barren wilderness shall smile,
With sudden green and herbage crowned,
And streams shall murmur all around.

78

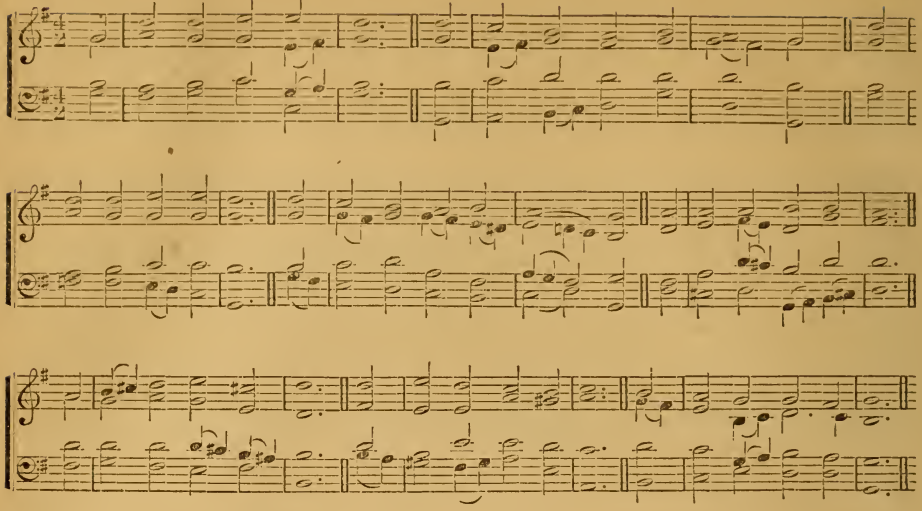
1 When streaming from the eastern skies,
The morning light salutes mine eyes,
O Sun of Righteousness divine,
On me with beams of mercy shine;
Oh chase the shades of guilt away,
And turn my darkness into day.

2 And when to heaven's all-glorious King
My morning sacrifice I bring,
And mourning o'er my guilt and shame,
Ask mercy in my Saviour's name;
Then, Jesus, cleanse me with Thy blood,
And be my Advocate with God.

3 When each day's scenes and labors close,
And wearied nature seeks repose,
With pardoning mercy, richly blest,
Guard me, my Saviour, while I rest;
And as each morning's sun shall rise,
Oh lead me onward to the skies!

4 And at my life's last setting sun,
My conflicts o'er, my labors done,
Jesus, Thy heavenly radiance shed,
To cheer and bless my dying bed;
And from death's gloom my spirit raise
To see Thy face, and sing Thy praise.

WITTEMBURG. 6s, 7s & 6s.



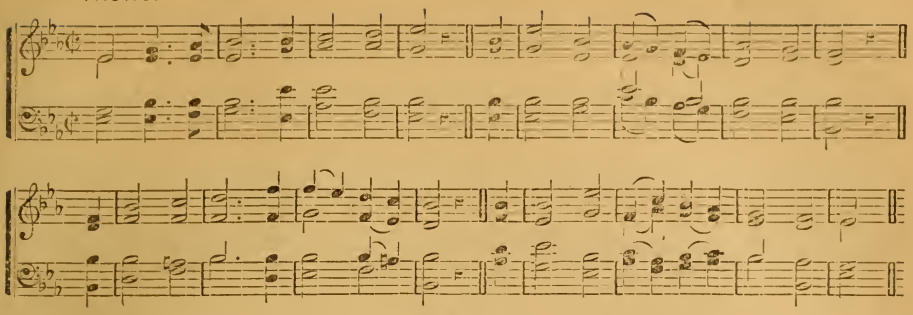
79

1 Now thank we all our God,
With heart and hands and voices;
Who wondrous things hath done,
In whom, His world rejoices;
Who from our mother's arms
Hath blessed us on our way
With countless gifts of love,
And still is ours to-day.

2 Oh may this bounteous God
Through all our life be near us,
With ever joyful hearts
And blesséd peace to cheer us;
And help us in His grace,
And guide us when perplext;
And free us from all ills
In this world and the next.

3 All praise and thanks to God
The Father, now be given;
The Son, and Him who reigns
With Them in highest heaven;
The one eternal God,
Whom heaven and earth adore;
For thus it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

TRURO. L. M.



80 Psalm 93.

1 WITH glory clad, with strength arrayed,
The Lord that o'er all nature reigns,
The world's foundation strongly laid,
And the vast fabric still sustains.

2 How surely stablished is Thy throne
Which shall no change nor period see;
For Thou, O Lord, and Thou alone,
Art God from all eternity.

3 The floods, O Lord, lift up their voice,
And toss their troubled waves on high;
But God above can still their noise,
And make the angry sea comply.

4 Thy promise, Lord, is ever sure,
And they that in Thy house would dwell,
That happy station to secure,
Must still in holiness excel.

81 Psalm 93.

1 JEHOVAH reigns; He dwells in light,
Girded with majesty and might;
The world, created by His hands,
Still on its firm foundation stands.

2 But ere this spacious world was made,
Or had its first foundation laid,
Thy throne eternal ages stood,
Thyself the ever-living God.

3 Like floods the angry nations rise,
And aim their rage against the skies;
Vain floods that aim their rage so high!
At Thy rebuke the billows die.

4 Forever shall Thy throne endure,
Thy promise stand forever sure;
And everlasting holiness
Becomes the dwelling of Thy grace.

82 Psalm 63.

1 GREAT God, indulge my humble claim;
Thou art my hope, my joy, my rest;
The glories that compose Thy name
Stand all engaged to make me blest.

2 Thou great and good, Thou just and wise,
Thou art my Father and my God;
And I am Thine, by sacred ties,
Thy son, Thy servant, bought with blood.

3 With heart, and eyes, and lifted hands,
For Thee I long, to Thee I look,
As travellers in thirsty lands,
Pant for the cooling water brook.

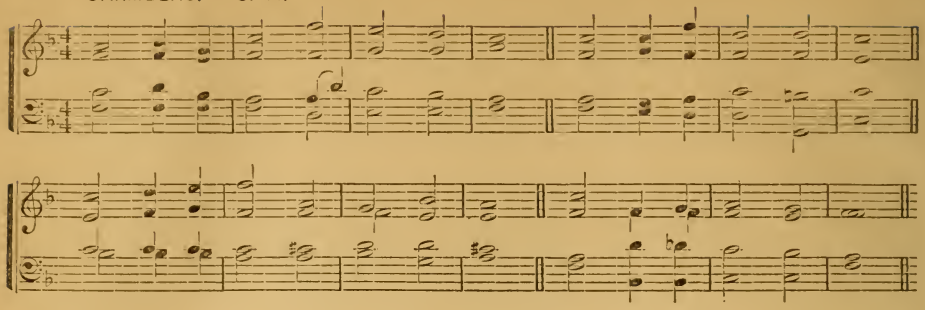
4 With early feet I love to appear
Among Thy saints, and seek Thy face;
Oft have I seen Thy glory there,
And felt the power of sovereign grace.

5 I'll lift my hands, I'll raise my voice,
While I have breath to pray or praise;
This work shall make my heart rejoice,
And cheer the remnant of my days.

DOXOLOGY.

To God the Father, God the Son,
And God the Spirit, Three in One,
Be honor, praise, and glory given,
By all on earth and all in heaven.

CHAMBERS. C. M.



83

1 Father, how wide Thy glory shines!
How high Thy wonders rise!
Known through the earth by thousand signs,
By thousand through the skies.

2 Those mighty orbs proclaim Thy power,
Their motions speak Thy skill;
And on the wings of every hour
We read Thy patience still.

3 But when we view Thy strange design
To save rebellious worms,
Where vengeance and compassion join
In their divinest forms;

4 Here the whole Deity is known;
Nor dares a creature guess
Which of the glories brightest shone,
The justice, or the grace.

5 Now the full glories of the Lamb
Adorn the heavenly plains;
Bright seraphs learn Immanuel's name,
And try their choicest strains.

6 Oh may I bear some humble part
In that immortal song!
Wonder and joy shall tune my heart,
And love command my tongue.

84

1 My God, how wonderful Thou art,
Thy majesty how bright!
How beautiful Thy mercy-seat
In depths of burning light!

2 How dread are Thine eternal years,
O Everlasting Lord;
By prostrate spirits day and night
Incessantly adored.

3 How wonderful, how beautiful,
The sight of Thee must be,
Thine endless wisdom, boundless power,
And awful purity.

4 Oh how I fear Thee, Living God,
With deepest, tenderest fears,
And worship Thee with trembling hope,
And penitential tears.

5 Yet I may love Thee too, O Lord,
Almighty as Thou art;
For Thou hast stooped to ask of me
The love of my poor heart.

6 No earthly father loves like Thee;
No mother, e'er so mild,
Bears and forbears, as Thou hast done
With me, Thy sinful child.

7 Father of Jesus, love's reward,
What rapture will it be,
Prostrate before Thy throne to lie,
And ever gaze on Thee!

DOXOLOGY.

To praise the Father and the Son,
And Spirit all divine,
The One in Three, and Three in One,
Let saints and angels join.

DUBOIS. C. M.

85

Psalm 71.

1 My Saviour, my Almighty Friend,
When I begin Thy praise,
Where will the growing numbers end,
The numbers of Thy grace!

2 Thou art my everlasting trust,
Thy goodness I adore;
And since I knew Thy graces first,
I speak Thy glories more.

3 My feet shall travel all the length
Of the celestial road,
And march with courage in Thy strength
To see my Father, God.

4 When I am filled with sore distress
For some surprising sin,
I'll plead Thy perfect righteousness,
And mention none but Thine.

5 How will my lips rejoice to tell
The victories of my King!
My soul, redeemed from sin and hell,
Shall Thy salvation sing.

6 Awake, awake, my tuneful powers!
With this delightful song
I'll entertain the darkest hours,
Nor think the season long.

86

Psalm 96.

1 Sing to the Lord, ye distant lands,
Ye tribes of every tongue!
His rich display of grace demands
A new and nobler song.

2 Say to the nations, Jesus reigns,
God's own almighty Son;
His power the sinking world sustains,
And grace surrounds His throne.

3 Let heaven proclaim the joyful day,
Joy through the earth be seen;
Let cities shine in bright array,
And fields in cheerful green.

4 Let an unusual joy surprise
The islands of the sea;
Ye mountains sink, ye valleys rise,
Prepare the Lord His way.

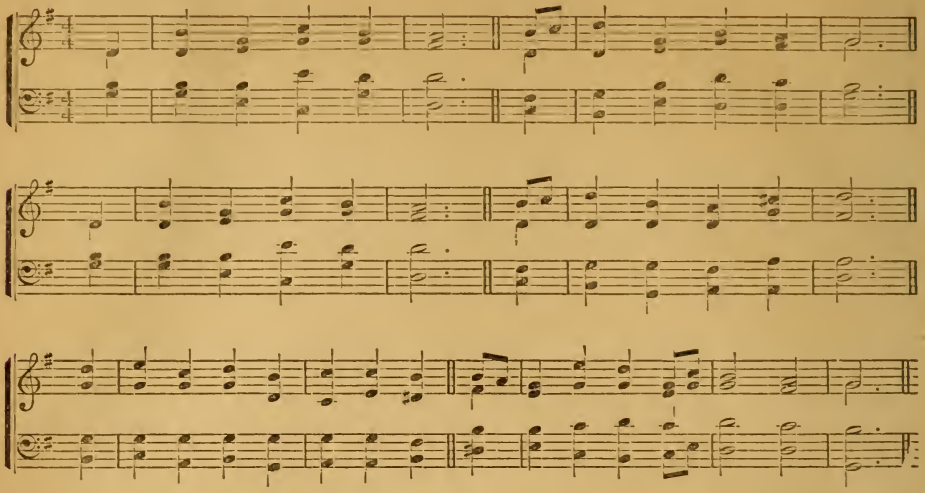
5 Behold He comes! He comes to bless
The nations as their God;
To show the world His righteousness,
And send His truth abroad.

6 But when His voice shall raise the dead,
And bid the world draw near,
How will the guilty nations dread
To see their Judge appear!

DOXOLOGY.

To praise the Father and the Son,
And Spirit all divine,
The One in Three, and Three in One,
Let saints and angels join.

BRINSMADE. H. M.



87 Psalm 121.

1 Upward I lift mine eyes ;
From God is all my aid ;
The God who built the skies,
And earth and nature made :
God is the Tower | His grace is nigh
To which I fly ; | In every hour.

2 My feet shall never slide,
And fall in fatal snares,
Since God, my Guard and Guide,
Defends me from my fears :
Those wakeful eyes | Shall Israel keep
That never sleep, | When dangers rise.

3 No burning heats by day,
Nor blasts of evening air,
Shall take my health away,
If God be with me there :
Thou art my sun, | To guard my head
And Thou my shade, | By night or noon.

4 Hast Thou not given Thy word
To save my soul from death ?
And I can trust my Lord
To keep my mortal breath :
I'll go and come, | Till from on high
Nor fear to die, | Thou call me home.

88 Psalm 11.

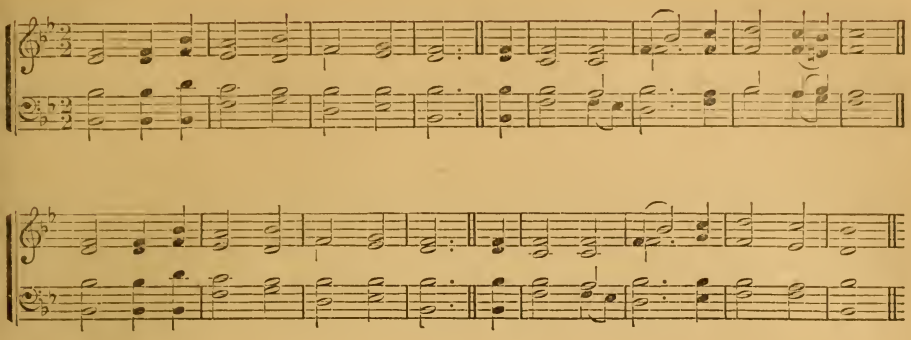
1 My trust is in the Lord,
What foe can injure me ?
Why bid me like a bird
Before the fowler flee ?
The Lord is on His heavenly throne,
And He will shield and save His own.

2 The wicked may assail,
The tempter sorely try,
All earth's foundations fail,
All nature's springs be dry ;
Yet God is in His holy shrine,
And I am strong while He is mine.

3 His flock to Him is dear,
He watches them from high ;
He sends them trials here
To form them for the sky ;
But safely will He tend and keep
The humblest, feeblest, of His sheep.

4 His foes a season here
May triumph and prevail ;
But ah ! the hour is near
When all their hopes must fail ;
While, like the sun, His saints shall rise,
And shine with Him above the skies.

WARD. L. M.



89

Psalm 46.

1 God is the refuge of His saints
When storms of sharp distress invade;
Ere we can offer our complaints,
Behold Him present with His aid.

2 Let mountains from their seats be hurled
Down to the deep, and buried there;
Convulsions shake the solid world;
Our faith shall never yield to fear.

3 Loud may the troubled ocean roar;
In sacred peace our souls abide,
While every nation, every shore,
Trembles and dreads the swelling tide.

4 There is a stream whose gentle flow
Supplies the city of our God;
Life, love, and joy, still gliding through,
And watering our divine abode.

5 That sacred stream, Thy holy word,
Our grief allays, our fear controls;
Sweet peace Thy promises afford,
And give new strength to fainting souls.

6 Zion enjoys her Monarch's love,
Secure against a threatening hour;
Nor can her firm foundations move,
Built on His truth, and armed with power.

90

1 Let Jacob to his Maker sing,
And praise his great redeeming King;
Called by a new, a gracious name,
Let Israel loud his God proclaim.

2 He knows our souls in all their fears,
And gently wipes our falling tears;
Forms trembling voices to a song,
And bids the feeble heart be strong.

3 Then let the rivers swell around,
And rising floods o'erflow the ground;
Rivers and floods and seas divide,
And homage pay to Israel's Guide.

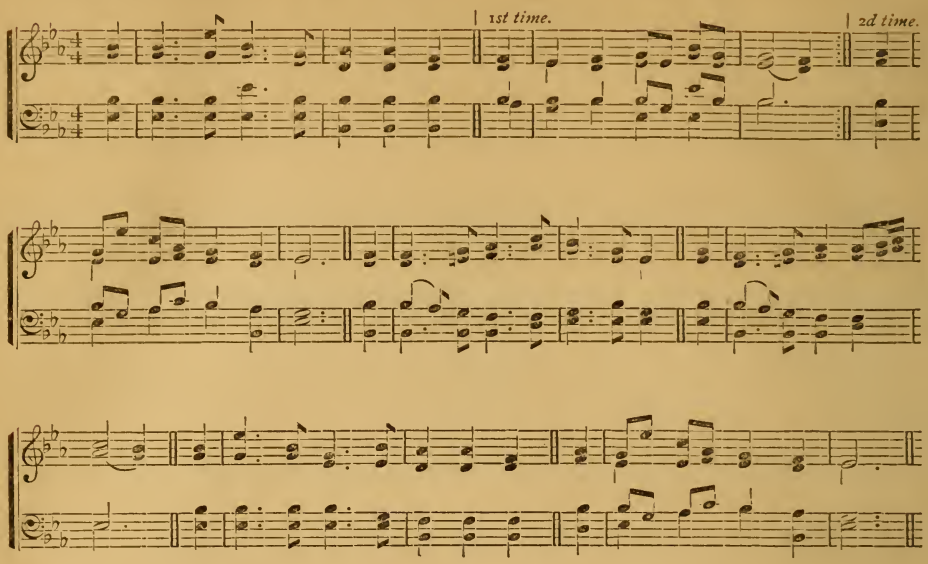
4 Then let the fires their rage display,
And flaming terrors bar the way;
Unburnt, unsinged, He leads them through,
And makes the flames refreshing too.

5 The fires but on their bonds shall prey;
The floods but wash their stains away;
And grace divine new trophies raise
Amidst the deluge and the blaze.

DOXOLOGY.

Praise God from whom all blessings flow!
Praise Him, all creatures here below!
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host!
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost!

BRATTLE STREET. C. M. Double.



91

1 While Thee I seek, protecting Power,
Be my vain wishes stilled;
And may this consecrated hour
With better hopes be filled!
Thy love the power of thought bestowed;
To Thee my thoughts would soar;
Thy mercy o'er my life has flowed;
That mercy I adore.

2 In each event of life, how clear
Thy ruling hand I see!
Each blessing to my soul more dear
Because conferred by Thee.
In every joy that crowns my days,
In every pain I bear,
My heart shall find delight in praise,
Or seek relief in prayer.

3 When gladness wings my favored hour,
Thy love my thoughts shall fill;
Resigned, when storms of sorrow lower,
My soul shall meet Thy will.
My lifted eye, without a tear,
The gathering storm shall see;
My steadfast heart shall know no fear,
That heart will rest on Thee.

92

1 When all Thy mercies, O my God,
My rising soul surveys,
Transported with the view, I'm lost
In wonder, love, and praise.
Ten thousand thousand precious gifts
My daily thanks employ;
Nor is the least a cheerful heart,
That tastes those gifts with joy.

2 Through every period of my life
Thy goodness I'll pursue;
And after death, in distant worlds,
The glorious theme renew.
Through all eternity, to Thee
A joyful song I'll raise:
But oh, eternity 's too short
To utter all Thy praise!

BRADFORD. C. M.

93

1 Great God, how infinite art Thou!
What worthless worms are we!
Let the whole race of creatures bow,
And pay their praise to Thee.

2 Thy throne eternal ages stood,
Ere seas or stars were made;
Thou art the ever-living God,
Were all the nations dead.

3 Eternity, with all its years,
Stands present in Thy view;
To Thee there's nothing old appears,
Great God, there's nothing new.

4 Our lives through various scenes are drawn,
And vexed with trifling cares;
While Thine eternal thought moves on
Thine undisturbed affairs.

5 Great God, how infinite art Thou!
What worthless worms are we!
Let the whole race of creatures bow,
And pay their praise to Thee.

94

1 Keep silence, all created things,
And wait your Maker's nod;
My soul stands trembling, while she sings
The honors of her God.

2 Life, death, and hell, and worlds unknown,
Hang on His firm decree;
He sits on no precarious throne,
Nor borrows leave, to be.

3 My God, I would not long to see
My fate with curious eyes,
What gloomy lines are writ for me,
Or what bright scenes may rise.

4 In Thy fair book of life and grace,
Oh, may I find my name
Recorded in some humble place,
Beneath my Lord, the Lamb.

95

Psalm 139.

1 In all my vast concerns with Thee,
In vain my soul would try
To shun Thy presence, Lord, or flee
The notice of Thine eye.

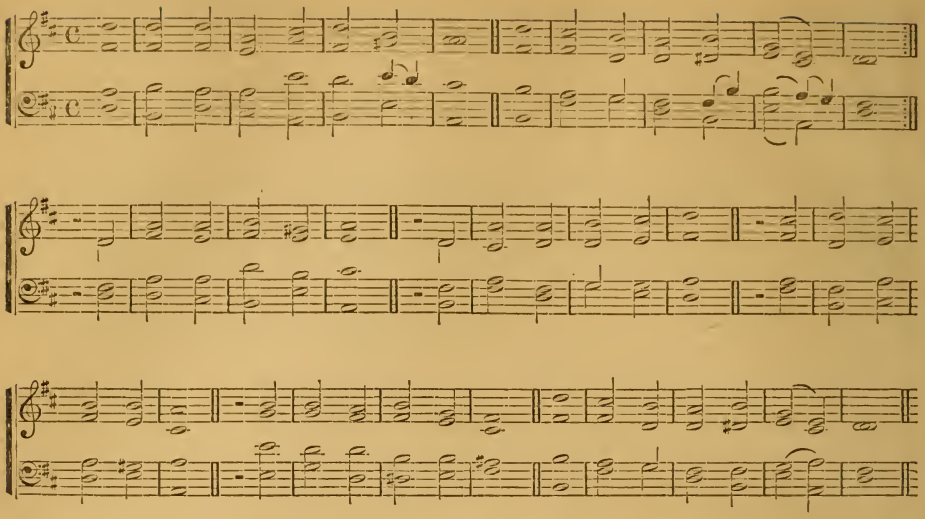
2 Thine all-surrounding sight surveys
My rising and my rest,
My public walks, my private ways,
And secrets of my breast.

3 My thoughts lie open to the Lord,
Before they 're formed within;
And ere my lips pronounce the word,
He knows the sense I mean.

4 Oh wondrous knowledge, deep and high!
Where can a creature hide?
Within Thy circling arms I lie
Enclosed on every side.

5 So let Thy grace surround me still,
And like a bulwark prove,
To guard my soul from every ill,
Secured by sovereign love.

BERG. 8,7,8,7,6,6,6,7.



96

Psalm 46.

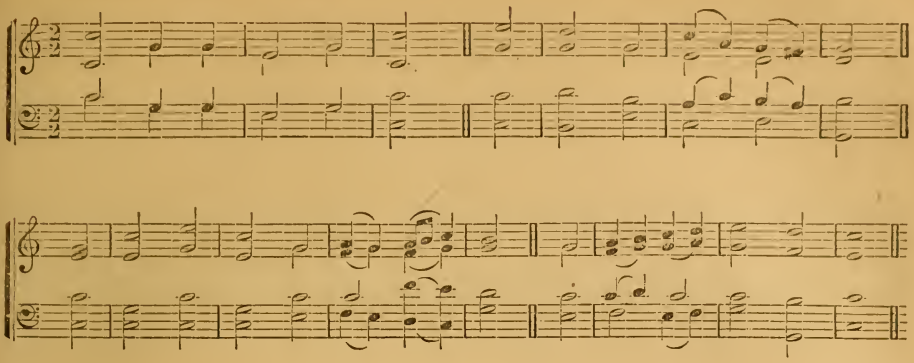
1 A MIGHTY fortress is our God,
A bulwark never failing;
Our Helper He amid the flood
Of mortal ills prevailing;
For still our ancient foe
Doth seek to work us woe;
His craft and power are great
And armed with cruel hate;
On earth is not his equal.

2 Did we in our own strength confide,
Our striving would be losing,—
Were not the right Man on our side,
The Man of God's own choosing:
Dost ask who that may be?
Christ Jesus, it is He!
Lord Sabaoth, His name,
From age to age the same;
And He must win the battle.

3 And tho' this world, with devils filled,
Should threaten to undo us,
We will not fear, for God hath willed
His truth to triumph through us:
The prince of darkness grim—
We tremble not for him;
His rage we can endure;
For lo, his doom is sure;
One little word shall fell him.

4 That word above all earthly powers—
No thanks to them—abideth;
The Spirit and the gifts are ours,
Through Him who with us sideth:
Let goods and kindred go,
This mortal life also;
The body they may kill,
God's truth abideth still;
His kingdom is forever.

SILVER STREET. S. M.



97 55

1 Awake, and sing the song
Of Moses and the Lamb;
Wake, every heart and every tongue
To praise the Saviour's name.

2 Sing of His dying love;
Sing of His rising power;
Sing how He intercedes above
For those whose sins He bore.

3 Sing till we feel our heart
Ascending with our tongue;
Sing till the love of sin depart,
And grace inspires our song.

4 Sing on your heavenly way,
Ye ransomed sinners sing;
Sing on, rejoicing every day
In Christ the Eternal King.

5 Soon shall ye hear Him say,
"Ye blessed children, come;"
Soon will He call you hence away,
And take His wanderers home.

98 320

1 Grace! 't is a charming sound,
Harmonious to the ear!
Heaven with the echo shall resound,
And all the earth shall hear.

2 Grace first contrived the way
To save rebellious man;
And all the steps that grace display
Which drew the wondrous plan.

3 Grace led my roving feet
To tread the heavenly road;
And new supplies each hour I meet,
While pressing on to God.

4 Grace all the work shall crown,
Through everlasting days;
It lays in heaven the topmost stone,
And well deserves the praise.

99 108

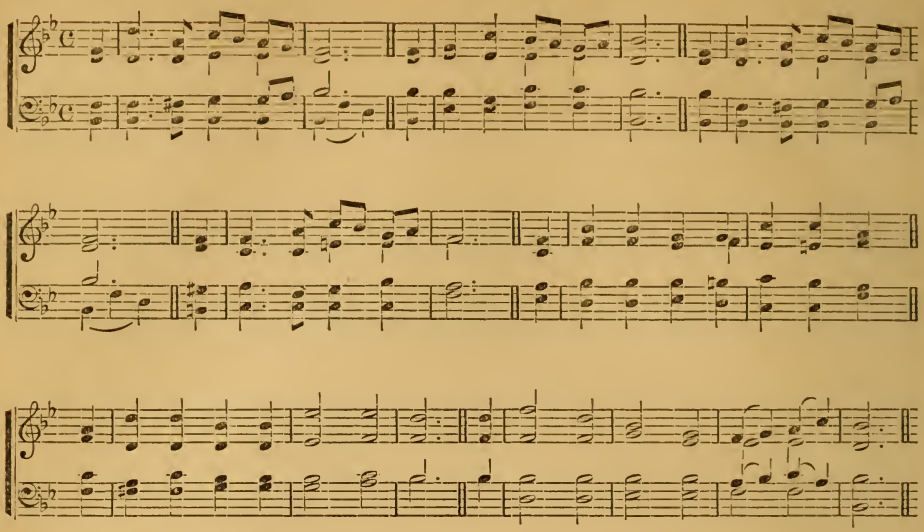
1 Raise your triumphant songs
To an immortal tune;
Let the wide earth resound the deeds
Celestial grace has done.

2 Sing how Eternal Love
Its chief Belovéd chose,
And bade Him raise our wretched race
From their abyss of woes.

3 His hand no thunder bears,
No terror clothes His brow,
No bolts to drive our guilty souls
To fiercer flames below.

4 'Twas mercy filled the throne,
And wrath stood silent by,
When Christ was sent with pardons down
To rebels doomed to die.

JUBILATE. H. M.



100 52

1 Come, every pious heart
That loves the Saviour's name,
Your noblest power exert
To celebrate His fame:
Tell all above, | The debt of love
And all below, | To Him you owe.

2 He left His starry crown,
And laid His robes aside;
On wings of love came down,
And wept, and bled, and died:
What He endured, | To save our souls
Oh who can tell, | From death and hell.

3 From the dark grave He rose,
The mansion of the dead,
And thence His mighty foes
In glorious triumph led;
Up through the sky | And reigns on high,
The Conqueror rode, | The Saviour, God.

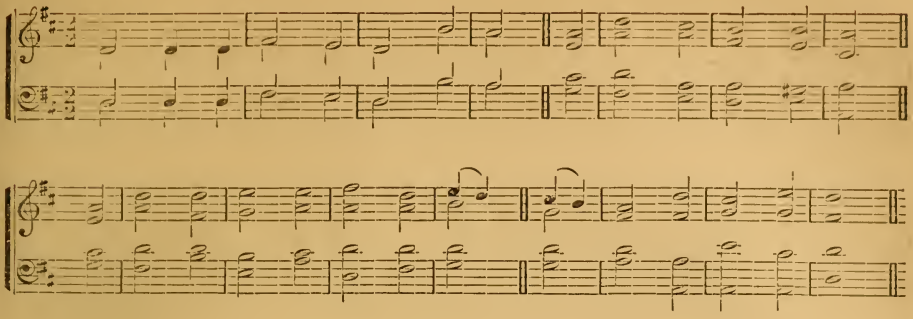
4 From thence He'll quickly come—
His chariot will not stay—
And bear our spirits home
To realms of endless day:
There shall we see | And ever be
His lovely face, | In His embrace.

5 Jesus, we ne'er can pay
The debt we owe Thy love;
Yet tell us how we may
Our gratitude approve:
Our hearts, our all | The gift, though small,
To Thee we give; | Do Thou receive!

DOXOLOGY.

To God, the Father, Son,
And Spirit ever blest,
Eternal Three in One,
All worship be addressed:
As heretofore | And shall be so,
It was, is now, | For evermore!

MERRITT. C. M.



101

1 PLUNGED in a gulf of dark despair,
We wretched sinners lay,
Without one cheerful beam of hope,
Or spark of glimmering day.

2 With pitying eyes the Prince of grace
Beheld our helpless grief;
He saw, and—oh, amazing love!—
He ran to our relief.

3 Down from the shining seats above,
With joyful haste He fled,
Entered the grave in mortal flesh,
And dwelt among the dead.

4 Oh, for this love let rocks and hills
Their lasting silence break;
And all harmonious human tongues
The Saviour's praises speak.

5 Angels, assist our mighty joys;
Strike all your harps of gold;
But when you raise your highest notes,
His love can ne'er be told.

102

Psalm 8. 0

1 O LORD, how good, how great art Thou,
In heaven and earth the same!
There angels at Thy footstool bow,
Here babes Thy grace proclaim.

2 When glorious in the nightly sky
Thy moon and stars I see,
Oh, what is man, I wondering cry,
To be so loved by Thee!

3 To him Thou hourly deign'st to give
New mercies from on high;
Didst quit Thy throne with him to live,
For him, in pain to die.

4 Close to Thine own bright seraphim
His favored path is trod;
And all beside are serving him,
That he may serve his God.

103

115

1 HARK, the glad sound! the Saviour comes,
The Saviour promised long;
Let every heart prepare a throne,
And every voice a song.

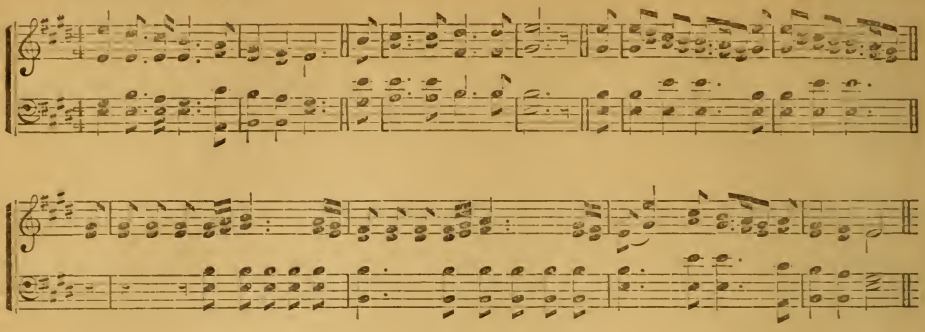
2 He comes, the prisoner to release,
In Satan's bondage held;
The gates of brass before Him burst,
The iron fetters yield.

3 He comes, from thickest films of vice
To clear the mental ray,
And on the eyeballs of the blind
To pour celestial day.

4 He comes, the broken heart to bind,
The bleeding soul to cure,
And, with the treasures of His grace,
Enrich the humble poor.

5 Our glad hosannas, Prince of Peace,
Thy welcome shall proclaim,
And heaven's eternal arches ring
With Thy beloved name.

ANTIOCH. C M.



104

Psalm 98.

1 Joy to the world! the Lord is come!
Let earth receive her King;
Let every heart prepare Him room,
And heaven and nature sing.

2 Joy to the world! the Saviour reigns!
Let men their songs employ;
While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains
Repeat the sounding joy.

3 No more let sin and sorrow grow,
Nor thorns infest the ground;
He comes to make His blessings flow
Far as the curse is found.

4 He rules the world with truth and grace,
And makes the nations prove
The glories of His righteousness,
And wonders of His love.

105

1 Mortals, awake, with angels join
And chant the solemn lay;
Joy, love, and gratitude combine
To hail the auspicious day.

2 In heaven the rapturous song began,
And sweet seraphic fire
Through all the shining legions ran,
And strung and tuned the lyre.

3 Swift through the vast expanse it flew,
And loud the echo rolled;
The theme, the song, the joy, was new,
'T was more than heaven could hold.

4 Down through the portals of the sky
The impetuous torrent ran;
And angels flew, with eager joy,
To bear the news to man.

5 Hark! the cherubic armies shout,
And glory leads the song;
"Good-will and peace" is heard throughout
The harmonious angel-throng.

6 With joy the chorus we repeat,—
"Glory to God on high!
Good-will and peace are now complete;
Jesus is born to die!"

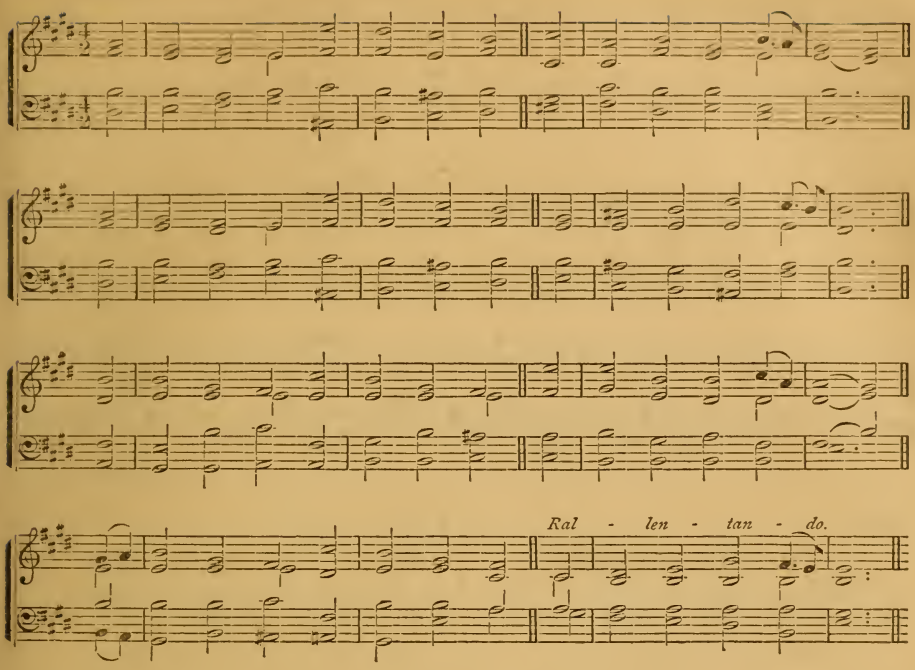
106

1 Then shone almighty Power and Love
In all their glorious forms,
When Jesus left His throne above,
To dwell with sinful worms.

2 Adoring angels tuned their songs
To hail the joyful day;
With rapture then let mortal tongues
Their grateful worship pay.

3 Hail, Prince of life, forever hail!
Redeemer, Brother, Friend!
Tho' earth, and time, and life should fail,
Thy praise shall never end.

ANGELS' SONG. C. M. Double.



107

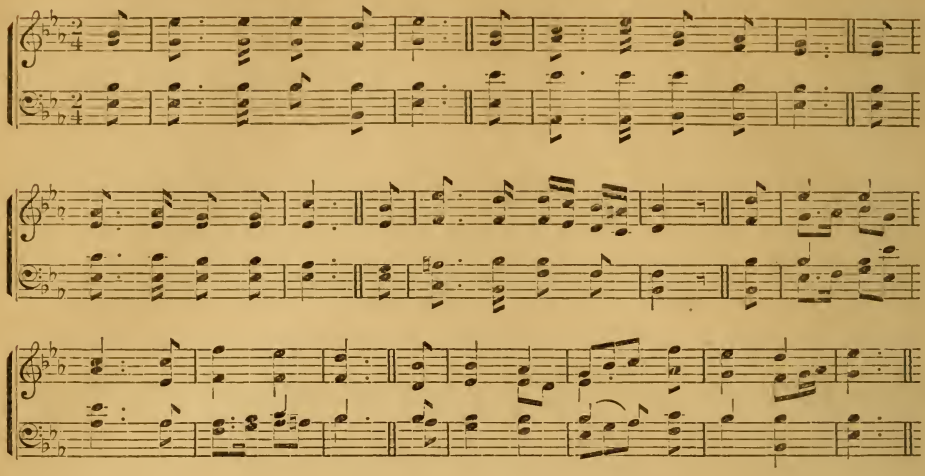
1 It came upon the midnight clear,
That glorious song of old,
From angels bending near the earth
To touch their harps of gold :
"Peace to the earth, good-will to man,
From heaven's all-gracious King :"
The earth in solemn stillness lay,
To hear the angels sing.

2 Still through the cloven skies they come,
With peaceful wings unfurled ;
And still celestial music floats
O'er all the weary world ;
Above its sad and lowly plains
They bend on heavenly wing,
And ever o'er its Babel sounds,
The blessèd angels sing.

3 O ye, beneath life's crushing load,
Whose forms are bending low,
Who toil along the climbing way,
With painful steps and slow,
Look up ! for glad and golden hours
Come swiftly on the wing ;
Oh rest beside the weary road,
And hear the angels sing !

4 For lo, the days are hastening on,
By prophet-bards foretold,
When with the ever-circling years
Comes round the age of gold !
When peace shall over all the earth
Its final splendors fling,
And the whole world send back the song
Which now the angels sing !

CHRISTMAS HYMN. H. M.



108

1 HARK! what celestial sounds,
What music fills the air!
Soft warbling to the morn,
It strikes the ravished ear;
Now all is still; | In tuneful notes,
Now wild it floats | Loud, sweet, and shrill.

2 The angelic hosts descend
With harmony divine;
See how from heaven they bend,
And in full chorus join:
"Fear not," say they; | Jesus, your King,
"Great joy we bring: | Is born to-day.

3 "He comes, your souls to save
From death's eternal gloom;
To realms of bliss and light
He lifts you from the tomb:
Your voices raise; | Your songs unite
With sons of light | Of endless praise.

4 "Glory to God on high!
Ye mortals, spread the sound,
And let your raptures fly
To earth's remotest bound;
For peace on earth, | To man is given,
From God in heaven | At Jesus' birth."

109

585

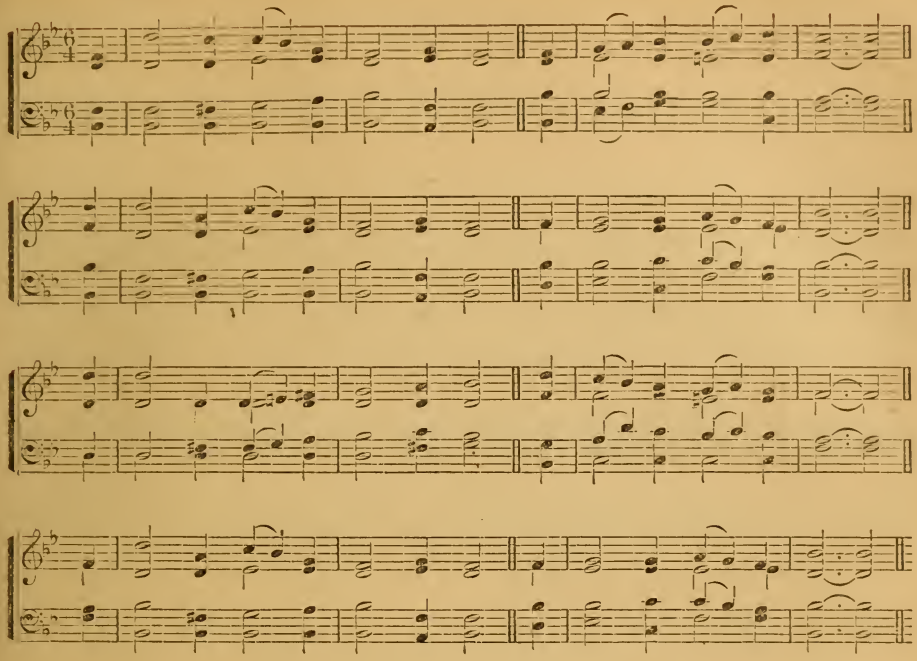
1 HARK! hark!—the notes of joy
Roll o'er the heavenly plains,
And seraphs find employ
For their sublimest strains;
Some new delight in heaven is known;
Loud sound the harps around the throne.

2 Hark! hark!—the sounds draw nigh,
The joyful hosts descend;
Jesus forsakes the sky,
To earth His footsteps bend;
He comes to bless our fallen race;
He comes with messages of grace.

3 Bear, bear the tidings round;
Let every mortal know
What love in God is found,
What pity He can show;
Ye winds that blow, ye waves that roll,
Bear the glad news from pole to pole.

4 Strike, strike the harps again,
To great Immanuel's name;
Arise, ye sons of men,
And all His grace proclaim;
Angels and men, wake every string,
'Tis God the Saviour's praise we sing!

PIERCE. C. M.



110

1 While shepherds watched their flocks by night,
All seated on the ground,
The Angel of the Lord came down,
And glory shone around.
"Fear not," said he,—for mighty dread
Had seized their troubled mind,—
"Glad tidings of great joy I bring
To you and all mankind.

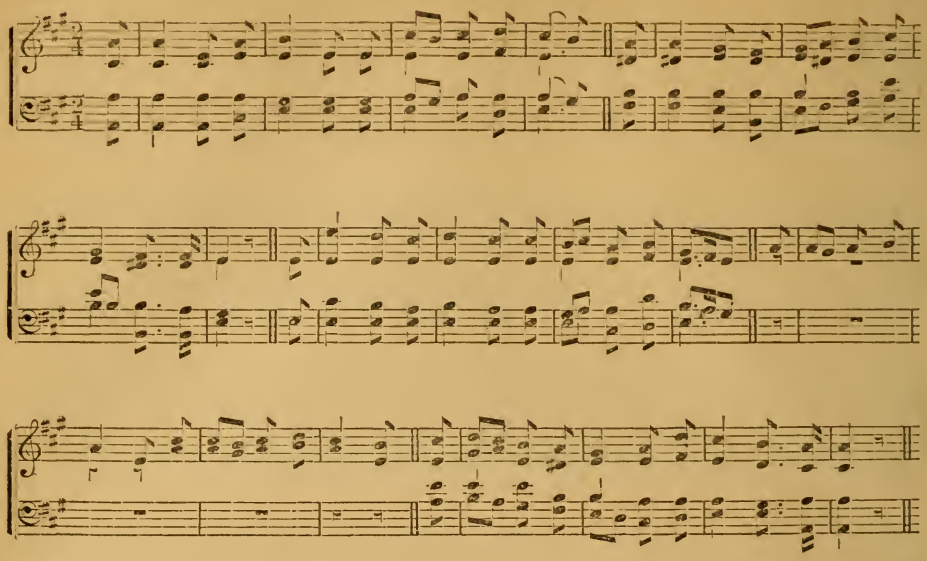
2 "To you, in David's town, this day,
Is born of David's line,
The Saviour who is Christ, the Lord;
And this shall be the sign:
The Heavenly Babe you there shall find
To human view displayed,
All meanly wrapped in swathing bands,
And in a manger laid."

3 Thus spake the seraph; and forthwith
Appeared a shining throng
Of angels, praising God, who thus
Addressed their joyful song:
"All glory be to God on high,
And to the earth be peace;
Good-will henceforth from Heaven to men
Begin, and never cease!"

DOXOLOGY.

The God of mercy be adored,
Who calls our souls from death,
Who saves by His redeeming word
And new-creating breath;
To praise the Father and the Son
And Spirit all-divine,
The One in Three, and Three in One,
Let saints and angels join.

PORTUGUESE HYMN. IIs.



III

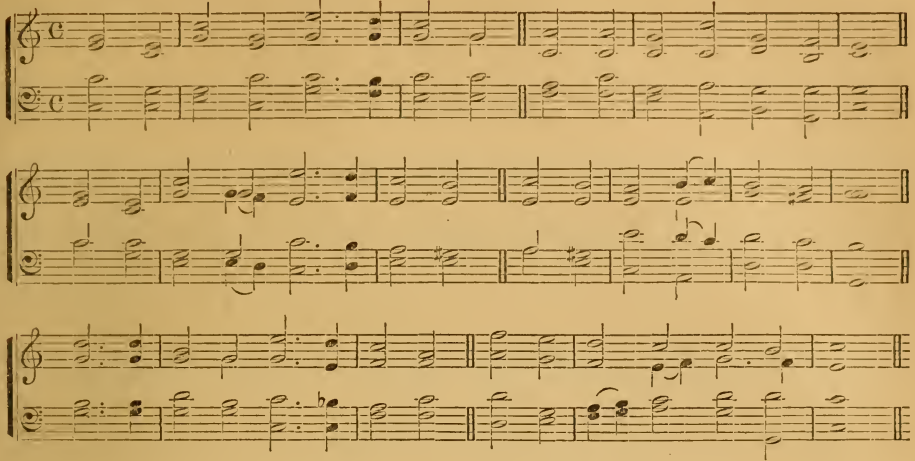
1 Oh come, all ye faithful, triumphantly sing!
Come, see in the manger the angels' dread King!
To Bethlehem hasten, with joyful accord;
Oh hasten! oh hasten! to worship the Lord.

2 True Son of the Father, He comes from the skies;
The womb of the Virgin He doth not despise;
To Bethlehem hasten, with joyful accord;
Oh hasten! oh hasten! to worship the Lord.

3 Oh hark, to the angels, all singing in heaven,
"To God in the highest, all glory be given!"
To Bethlehem hasten, with joyful accord,
Oh hasten! oh hasten! to worship the Lord.

4 To Thee, then, O Jesus, this day of Thy birth,
Be glory and honor through heaven and earth;
True Godhead Incarnate, Omnipotent Word!
Oh hasten! oh hasten! to worship the Lord.

REGENT SQUARE. 8s & 7s.



112

1 HARK! what mean those holy voices,
Sweetly sounding through the skies?
Lo, the angelic host rejoices;
Heavenly hallelujahs rise.

2 Hear them tell the wondrous story,
Hear them chant in hymns of joy,
"Glory in the highest, glory!
Glory be to God most high!

3 "Peace on earth, good-will from heaven,
Reaching far as man is found;
Souls redeemed, and sin forgiven!
Loud our golden harps shall sound.

4 "Christ is born, the great Anointed;
Heaven and earth His praises sing!
Oh receive whom God appointed
For your Prophet, Priest, and King!

5 "Haste, ye mortals, to adore Him,
Learn His name, and taste His joy,
Till in heaven, ye sing before Him,
Glory be to God most high!"

113

1 ANGELS, from the realms of glory,
Wing your flight o'er all the earth,
Ye who sang creation's story,
Now proclaim Messiah's birth;
Come and worship,
Worship Christ the new-born King.

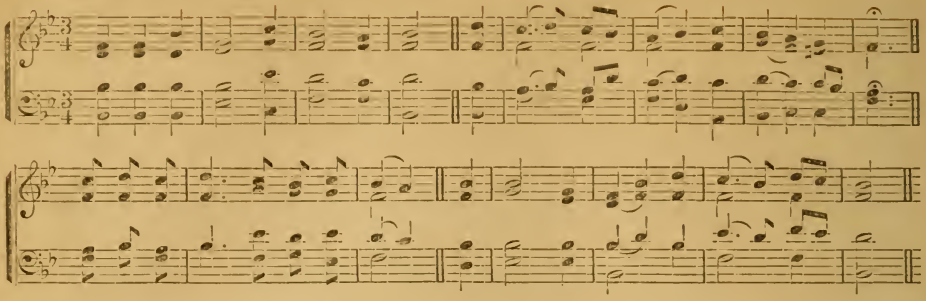
2 Shepherds, in the field abiding,
Watching o'er your flocks by night,
God with man is now residing;
Yonder shines the infant-light;
Come and worship,
Worship Christ the new-born King.

3 Sages, leave your contemplations,
Brighter visions beam afar;
Seek the great Desire of nations;
Ye have seen His natal star;
Come and worship,
Worship Christ the new-born King.

4 Saints, before the altar bending,
Watching long in hope and fear,
Suddenly the Lord, descending,
In His temple shall appear;
Come and worship,
Worship Christ the new-born King.

5 Sinners, wrung with true repentance,
Doomed for guilt to endless pains,
Justice now revokes the sentence;
Mercy calls you; break your chains;
Come and worship,
Worship Christ the new-born King.

MIGDOL. L. M.



114

1 When Jordan hushed his waters still,
And silence slept on Zion's hill;
When Bethlehem's shepherds through the night
Watched o'er their flocks by starry light:

2 Hark! from the midnight hills around,
A voice of more than mortal sound
In distant hallelujahs stole,
Wild murmuring o'er the raptured soul.

3 On wheels of light, on wings of flame,
The glorious hosts of Zion came;
High heaven with songs of triumph rung,
While thus they struck their harps, and sung:

4 "O Zion, lift thy raptured eye!
The long-expected hour is nigh;
Renewed, creation smiles again,
The Prince of Salem comes to reign.

5 "He comes to cheer the trembling heart,
Bid Satan and his host depart;
Again the Daystar gilds the gloom,
Again the bowers of Eden bloom."

115

1 When marshalled on the nightly plain,
The glittering host bestud the sky,
One star alone of all the train,
Can fix the sinner's wandering eye.

2 Hark! hark! to God the chorus breaks
From every host, from every gem;
But one alone the Saviour speaks,—
It is the Star of Bethlehem.

3 Once on the raging seas I rode;
The storm was loud, the night was dark,
The ocean yawned, and rudely blowed
The wind that tossed my foundering bark.

4 Deep horror then my vitals froze;
Death-struck, I ceased the tide to stem;
When suddenly a star arose,
It was the Star of Bethlehem.

5 It was my guide, my light, my all;
It bade my dark forebodings cease;
And through the storm, and danger's thrall,
It led me to the port of peace.

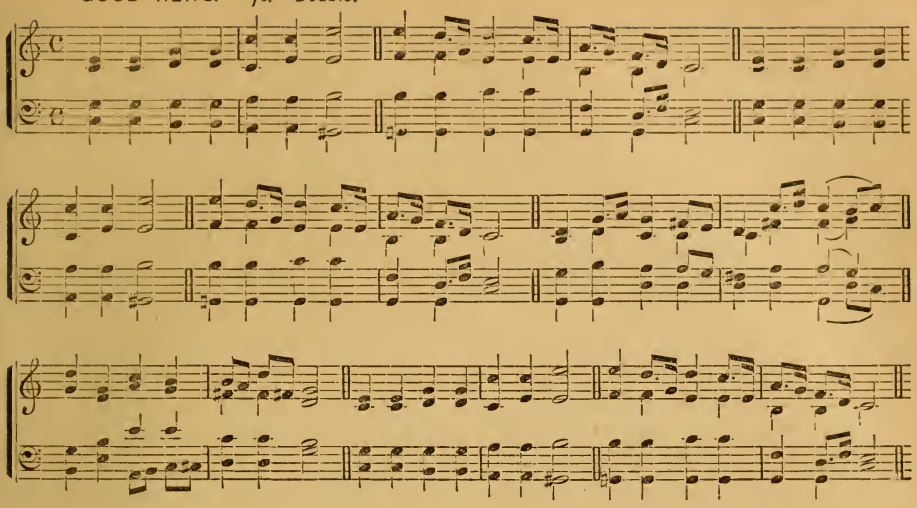
6 Now safely moored, my perils o'er,
I'll sing, first in night's diadem,
For ever and for evermore,
The Star—the Star of Bethlehem!

116

1 Wake, O my soul, and hail the morn,
For unto us a Saviour 's born;
See, how the angels wing their way
To usher in the glorious day!

2 Come, join the angels in the sky:
"Glory to God, who reigns on high;
Let peace and love on earth abound,
While time revolves and years roll round!"

GOOD NEWS. 7s. Double.



117

1 HARK! the herald angels sing,
Glory to the new-born King!
Peace on earth, and mercy mild,
God and sinners reconciled!
Joyful, all ye nations, rise,
Join the triumph of the skies;
Universal nature say,
Christ the Lord is born to-day!

2 Christ, by highest Heaven adored;
Christ the everlasting Lord;
Late in time behold Him come,
Offspring of a Virgin's womb;
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see;
Hail the incarnate Deity,
Pleased as man with men to appear,
Jesus, our Immanuel, here!

3 Hail! the heavenborn Prince of Peace!
Hail! the Sun of Righteousness!
Light and life to all He brings,
Risen with healing in His wings;
Mild He lays His glory by,
Born that man no more may die,
Born to raise the sons of earth,
Born to give them second birth.

118

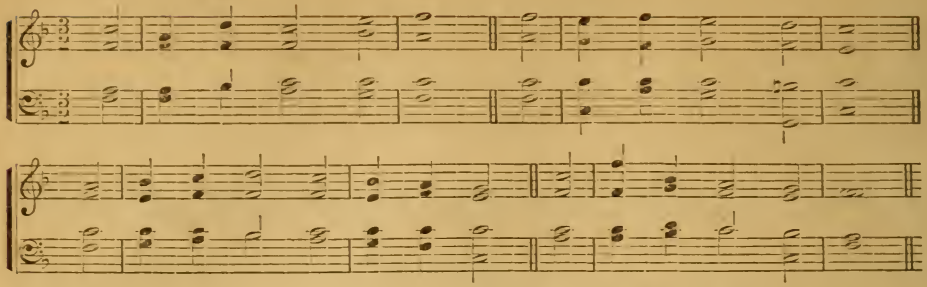
1 COME, Desire of nations, come,
Fix in us Thy humble home!
Rise, the Woman's conquering Seed,
Bruise in us the Serpent's head!
Now display Thy saving power;
Ruined nature now restore;
Now in mystic union join
Thine to ours, and ours to Thine!

2 Adam's likeness, Lord, efface;
Stamp Thine image in its place;
Second Adam from above,
Reinstate us in Thy love!
Let us Thee, though lost, regain,
Thee, the Life, the Heavenly Man:
Oh, to all Thyself impart,
Formed in each believing heart!

DOXOLOGY.

PRAISE the name of God most high;
Praise Him, all below the sky;
Praise Him, all ye heavenly host,
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost!
As through countless ages past,
Evermore His praise shall last.

DOVER. S. M.



119

1 The Advent of our God
Our prayers must now employ,
And we must meet Him on His road
With hymns of holy joy.

2 The Everlasting Son
Incarnate deigns to be:
Himself a servant's form puts on,
To set His people free.

3 Daughter of Zion, rise,
And greet thy lowly King,
And do not wickedly despise
The mercies He will bring.

4 As Judge, in clouds of light,
He will come down again,
And all His scattered saints unite
With Him in Heaven to reign.

5 Before that dreadful day
May all our sins be gone;
May the old man be put away,
And the new man put on!

6 Praise to the Saviour-Son,
From all the angel host:
Like praise be to the Father done,
And to the Holy Ghost.

120

1 O Saviour of our race,
Welcome indeed Thou art,
Blessèd Redeemer, Fount of grace,
To this my longing heart!

2 Light of the world, abide
Through faith within my heart;
Leave me to seek no other guide,
Nor e'er from Thee depart.

3 Thou art the Life, O Lord!
Sole Light of life Thou art!
Let not Thy glorious rays be poured
In vain on my dark heart.

4 Star of the East, arise!
Drive all my clouds away;
Guide me till earth's dim twilight dies
Into the perfect day.

121

1 The ancient Law departs,
And all its terrors cease;
For Jesus makes with faithful hearts
A covenant of peace.

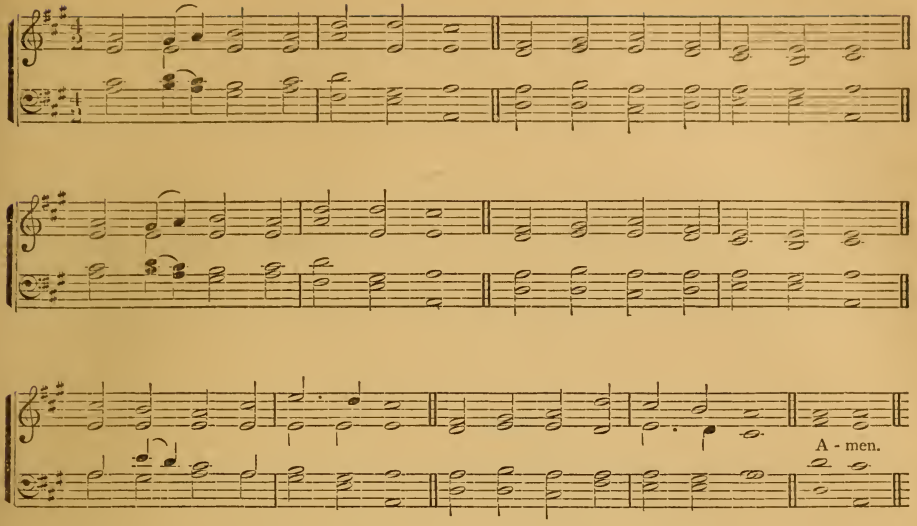
2 The Light of Life Divine,
True Brightness undefiled,
He bears for us the shame of sin,
A holy, spotless Child.

3 His infant body now
Begins our pain to feel;
Those precious drops of blood that flow,
For death the Victim seal.

4 To-day the Name is Thine
At which we bend the knee;
They call Thee Jesus, Child Divine!
Our Jesus deign to be.

5 All praise, Eternal Son,
For Thy redeeming love;
With Father, Spirit, ever One,
In glorious might above.

BETHLEHEM. 7s, 6 lines.



122

1 As with gladness men of old
Did the guiding star behold;
As with joy they hailed its light,
Leading onward, beaming bright;
So, most gracious Lord, may we
Evermore be led to Thee.

2 As with joyful steps they sped
To that lowly manger-bed,
There to bend the knee before
Him whom heaven and earth adore;
So may we with willing feet
Ever seek the mercy-seat.

3 As they offered gifts most rare
At that manger rude and bare;
So may we with holy joy,
Pure and free from sin's alloy,
All our costliest treasures bring,
Christ, to Thee, our heavenly King.

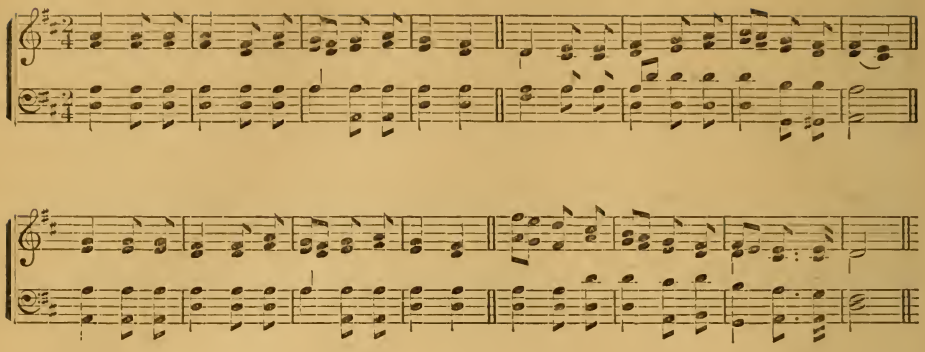
4 Holy Jesus, every day
Keep us in the narrow way;
And when earthly things are past,
Bring our ransomed souls at last
Where they need no star to guide,
Where no clouds Thy glory hide.

5 In the heavenly country bright,
Need they no created light;
Thou its Light, its Joy, its Crown,
Thou its Sun which goes not down;
There forever may we sing
Hallelujahs to our King. Amen.

DOXOLOGY.

Praise the name of God most high:
Praise Him, all below the sky;
Praise Him, all ye heavenly host,
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost!
As through countless ages past,
Evermore His praise shall last.

FOLSOM. 11s & 10s.



123 110

1 BRIGHTEST and best of the sons of the morning,
Dawn on our darkness, and lend us thine aid;
Star of the East, the horizon adorning,
Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid!

2 Cold on His cradle the dew-drops are shining;
Low lies His head with the beasts of the stall;
Angels adore Him, in slumber reclining,
Maker, and Monarch, and Saviour of all!

3 Say shall we yield Him in costly devotion,
Odors of Edom, and offerings divine,
Gems of the mountain, and pearls of the ocean,
Myrrh from the forest, or gold from the mine?

4 Vainly we offer each ample oblation;
Vainly with gifts would His favor secure:
Richer by far is the heart's adoration;
Dearer to God are the prayers of the poor.

5 Brightest and best of the sons of the morning,
Dawn on our darkness, and lend us Thine aid;
Star of the East, the horizon adorning,
Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.

ZERAH. C. M.

124

1 O Thou, who by a star didst guide
The wise men on their way,
Until it came and stood beside
The place where Jesus lay;

2 Although by stars Thou dost not lead
Thy servants now below,
Thy Holy Spirit, when they need,
Will show them how to go.

3 As yet we know Thee but in part:
But still we trust Thy word,
That blessèd are the pure in heart,
For they shall see the Lord.

4 O Saviour, give us then Thy grace,
To make us pure in heart,
That we may see Thee face to face
Hereafter, as Thou art.

125

1 Jesus is God! the glorious bands
Of holy angels sing
Songs of adoring praise to Him,
Their Maker and their King.

2 He was true God in Bethlehem's crib,
On Calvary's cross, true God;
He who in heaven, eternal reigned,
In time, on earth abode.

3 Oh, had I but an angel's voice,
I would proclaim so loud,
Jesus the Good, the Beautiful,
Is everlasting God!

126

1 To us a Child of hope is born,
To us a Son is given;
Him shall the tribes of earth obey,
Him all the hosts of heaven.

2 His name shall be the Prince of Peace,
For evermore adored;
The Wonderful, the Counsellor,
The great and mighty Lord!

3 His power, increasing, still shall spread;
His reign no end shall know;
Justice shall guard His throne above,
And peace abound below.

4 To us a Child of hope is born,
To us a Son is given;
The Wonderful, the Counsellor,
The mighty Lord of heaven.

127

1 Messiah, at Thy glad approach
The howling winds are still;
Thy praises fill the lonely waste,
And breathe from every hill.

2 Renewed, the earth a robe of light,
A robe of beauty wears;
And in new heavens a brighter Sun
Leads on the promised years.

3 Let Israel to the Prince of Peace
The loud hosanna sing;
With hallelujahs and with hymns,
O Zion, hail Thy King!

WESSER. C. M.

128

The Song of Simeon.

1 Lord, in Thy temple we appear,
As happy Simeon came,
And hope to meet our Saviour here;
Oh make our joys the same!

2 With what divine and vast delight
The good old man was filled,
When fondly in his withered arms
He clasped the Holy Child!

3 "Now I can leave this world," he cried,
"Behold, Thy servant dies;
I've seen Thy great salvation, Lord,
And close my peaceful eyes."

4 Jesus, the vision of Thy face
Hath overpowering charms;
Scarce shall I feel death's cold embrace,
If Christ be in my arms.

5 When flesh shall fail, and heart-strings break,
Sweet will the minutes roll;
A mortal paleness on my cheek,
But glory in my soul.

129

1 In stature grows the heavenly Child,
With death before His eyes;
A Lamb unblemished, meek and mild,
Prepared for sacrifice.

2 The Son of God His glory hides
With parents mean and poor;
And He who made the heavens abides
In dwelling-place obscure.

3 Those mighty hands that stay the sky,
No earthly toil refuse;
And He who set the stars on high,
A humble trade pursues.

4 He before whom the angels stand,
At whose behest they fly,
Now yields Himself to man's command,
And lays His glory by.

5 The Father's Name we loudly raise,
The Son we all adore,
The Holy Ghost, One God, we praise,
Both now and evermore.

130

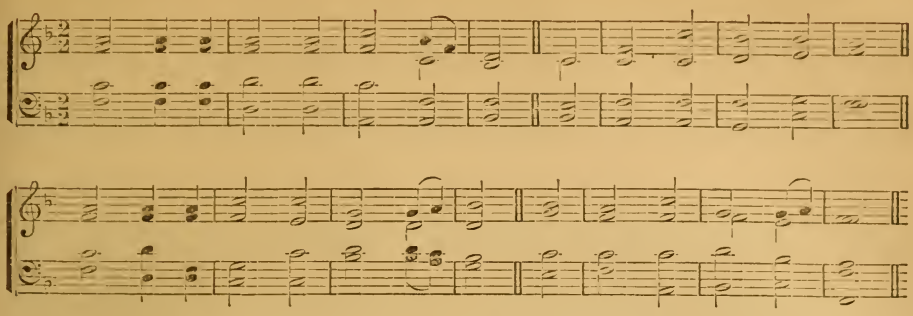
1 As to His earthly parents' home,
Went down the Holy Child,
And found His Father's business there,
Subjection meek and mild:

2 And as obedience, all those years
In lowly Nazareth,
Forsook Him not, but bore Him on,
Obedient unto death:

3 So by Thy mercies teach us, Lord,
Our sacrifice to bring,
Our treasures, heart, and life, and love,
To spread before our King.

4 Thy presence is our guiding star,
We seek Thy holy hill;
Transform us, Lord, renew our minds,
To prove Thy perfect will.

CARPENTER. C. M.



131

1 Behold, where in a mortal form
Appears each grace divine!
The virtues, all in Jesus met,
With mildest radiance shine.

2 To spread the rays of heavenly light,
To give the mourner joy,
To preach glad tidings to the poor,
Was His divine employ.

3 'Mid keen reproach, and cruel scorn,
Patient and meek He stood;
His foes, ungrateful, sought His life;
He labored for their good.

In the last hour of deep distress,
Before His Father's throne,
With soul resigned, He bowed, and said,
"Thy will, not Mine, be done!"

5 Be Christ our Pattern and our Guide;
His image may we bear;
Oh may we tread His holy steps,
His joy and glory share.

132

1 Oh where is He that trod the sea;
Oh where is He that spake,
And lepers from their pains are free,
And slaves their fetters break!

2 The lame and palsied freely rise,
With joy the dumb do sing;
And on the darkened, blinded eyes
Glad beams of morning spring!

3 Oh where is He that trod the sea;
Oh where is He that spake,
And demons from their victims flee,
The dead from slumber wake!

4 Here, here art Thou, Almighty Lord!
Oh speak to us once more,
And let Thy healing, quickening word,
Our ruined souls restore!

133

1 A pilgrim through this lonely world,
The blesséd Saviour passed;
A mourner all His life was He,
A dying Lamb at last.

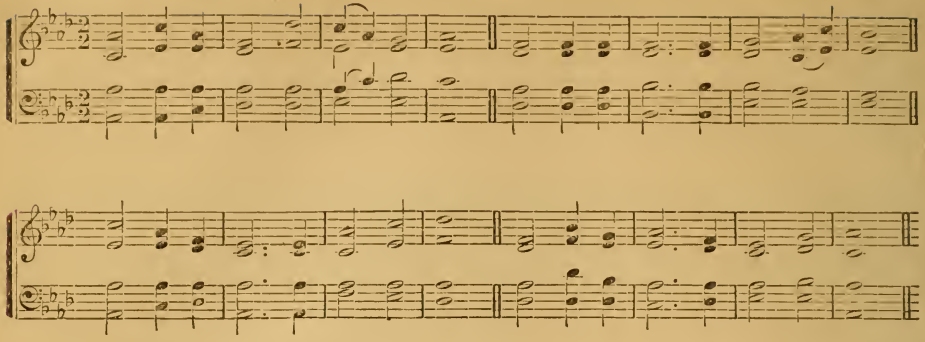
2 That tender heart which felt for all,
For us its life-blood gave;
It found on earth no resting-place,
Save only in the grave.

3 Such was our Lord; and shall we fear
The cross with all its scorn?
Or love a faithless, evil world
That wreathed His brow with thorn?

4 No, facing all its frowns or smiles,
Like Him, obedient still,
We homeward press, through storm or calm,
To Zion's blesséd hill.

5 Dead to the world with Him who died
To win our hearts, our love,
We, risen with our risen Head,
In spirit dwell above.

SUMNER. L. M.



134

1 When like a stranger on our sphere,
The lowly Jesus wandered here,
Where'er He went, affliction fled,
And sickness reared her fainting head.

2 The eye that rolled in irksome night,
Beheld His face,—for God is light;
The opening ear, the loosened tongue,
His precepts heard, His praises sung.

3 With bounding steps, the halt and lame
To hail their great Deliverer came;
O'er the cold grave He bowed His head,
He spake the word, and raised the dead.

4 Despairing madness, dark and wild,
In His inspiring presence smiled;
The storm of horror ceased to roll,
And reason lightened through the soul.

5 Through paths of loving-kindness led,
Where Jesus triumphed, we would tread;
To all, with willing hands, dispense
The gifts of our benevolence.

135

1 How sweetly flowed the gospel sound
From lips of gentleness and grace,
When listening thousands gathered round,
And joy and reverence filled the place!

2 From heaven He came, of heaven He spoke,
To heaven He led His followers' way;
Dark clouds of gloomy night He broke,
Unveiling an immortal day.

3 "Come, wanderers, to my Father's home;
Come, all ye weary ones, and rest:"
Yes, sacred Teacher, we will come,
Obey Thee, love Thee, and be blest.

136

Psalm 45.

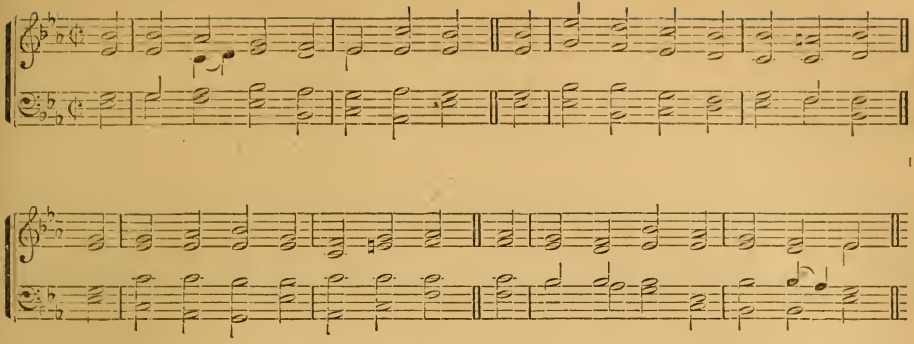
1 Now be my heart inspired to sing.
The glories of my Saviour-King,—
Jesus, the Lord; how heavenly fair
His form! how bright His beauties are!

2 O'er all the sons of human race
He shines with a superior grace;
Love from His lips divinely flows,
And blessings all His state compose.

3 Thy throne, O God, forever stands;
Grace is the sceptre in Thy hands;
Thy laws and works are just and right;
Justice and grace are Thy delight.

4 God! Thine own God has richly shed
His oil of gladness on Thy head;
And with His sacred Spirit blessed
His first-born Son above the rest.

MELCOMBE. L. M.



137

1 How beauteous were the marks divine
That in Thy meekness used to shine,
That lit Thy lonely pathway, trod
In wondrous love, O Son of God!

2 Oh who like Thee, so calm, so bright,
So pure, so made to live in light,—
Oh who like Thee did ever go
So patient through a world of woe?

3 Oh who like Thee, so humbly bore
The scorn, the scoffs of men, before?
So meek, forgiving, godlike, high,
So glorious in humility?

4 E'en death, which sets the prisoner free,
Was pang and scoff and scorn to Thee;
Yet love through all Thy torture glowed,
And mercy with Thy life-blood flowed.

5 Oh, in Thy light, be mine to go,
Illuming all my way of woe!
And give me ever on the road
To trace Thy footsteps, Son of God!

138 395

1 My dear Redeemer, and my Lord,
I read my duty in Thy word;
But in Thy life the law appears
Drawn out in living characters.

2 Such was Thy truth, and such Thy zeal,
Such deference to Thy Father's will,
Such love, and meekness so divine,
I would transcribe and make them mine.

3 Cold mountains and the midnight air
Witnessed the fervor of Thy prayer;
The desert Thy temptations knew,
Thy conflict and Thy victory too.

4 Be Thou my Pattern; make me bear
More of Thy gracious image here;
Then God, the Judge, shall own my name
Among the followers of the Lamb.

139

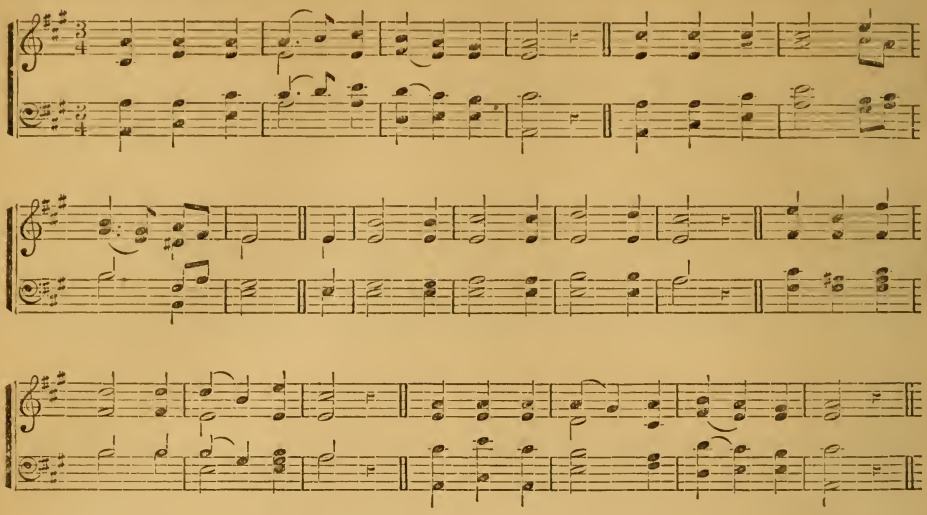
1 O WONDROUS type, O vision fair,
Of glory that the Church shall share,
Which Christ upon the mountain shows,
Where brighter than the sun He glows!

2 With shining face and bright array,
Christ deigns to manifest to-day
What glory shall be theirs above,
Who joy in God with perfect love.

3 And faithful hearts are raised on high
By this great vision's mystery;
For which in joyful strains we raise
The voice of prayer, the hymn of praise.

4 O Father, with the Eternal Son,
And Holy Spirit, ever One,
Vouchsafe to bring us by Thy grace
To see Thy glory face to face.

PARK STREET. L. M.



140

1 RIDE on! ride on in majesty!
Hark! all the tribes Hosanna cry:
O Saviour meek, pursue Thy road
With palms and scattered garments strowed.

2 Ride on! ride on in majesty!
In lowly pomp, ride on to die:
O CHRIST, Thy triumphs now begin
O'er captive death and conquered sin.

3 Ride on! ride on in majesty!
The angel armies of the sky
Look down with sad and wondering eyes
To see the approaching sacrifice.

4 Ride on! ride on in majesty!
The last and fiercest strife is nigh:
The FATHER on His sapphire Throne
Awaits His own anointed SON.

5 Ride on! ride on in majesty!
In lowly pomp, ride on to die;
Bow Thy meek head to mortal pain,
Then take, O GOD, Thy power, and reign.

141

1 To Thee be glory, honor, praise,
Jesus, Redeemer, Saviour, King!
Inspired with joy at Thine approach,
Thy children loud Hosannas sing.

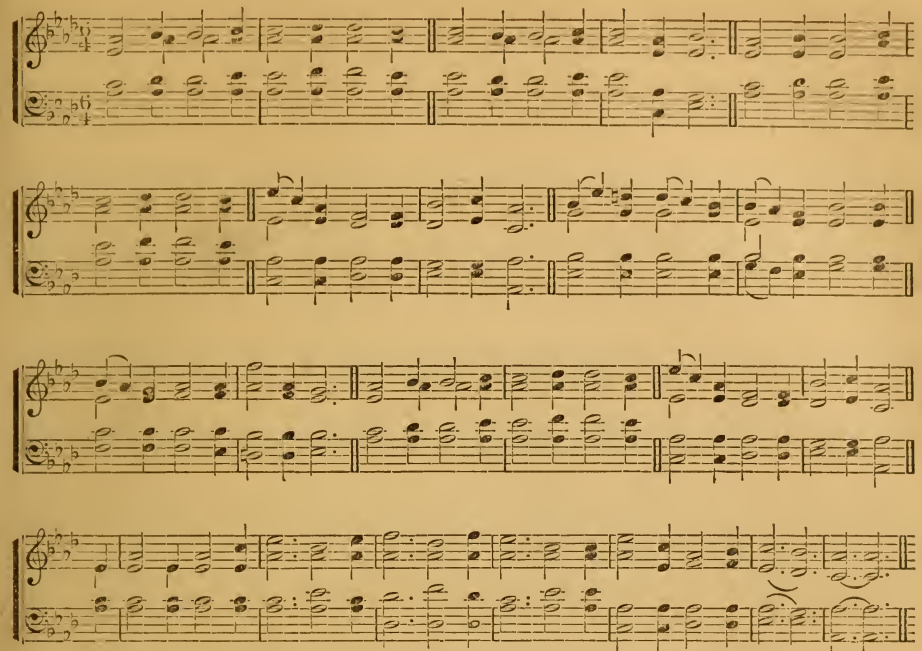
2 Hail, Israel's King! Hail, David's Son!
Hail, Thou that in Jehovah's name
Didst come Thy people to redeem,
And comest now Thy crown to claim!

3 Then, in Thy way to Salem's courts,
They met Thee with triumphal palms;
Now, for Thy glad return we watch
With longing prayers, and vows, and psalms.

4 Then, from the shouts of fickle joy
Thou passedst to Thy cross, Thy grave;
Now, from the dawn of endless day,
We welcome Him that comes to save.

5 To Thee, Redeemer, Saviour, King,
To Thee be glory, honor, praise!
At Thine approach, with joy inspired,
Thy children loud Hosannas raise.

ATWATER. 8s & 7s. Double.



142

1 WAKE the song, O Zion's daughter,
Bid the glad Hosannas ring
Unto Him who brings salvation,
Our Redeemer and our King!
Glory be to Him who cometh
In the name of Israel's Lord;
Zion's children bid Thee welcome,
King of kings, Incarnate Word!
Hosanna in the highest!

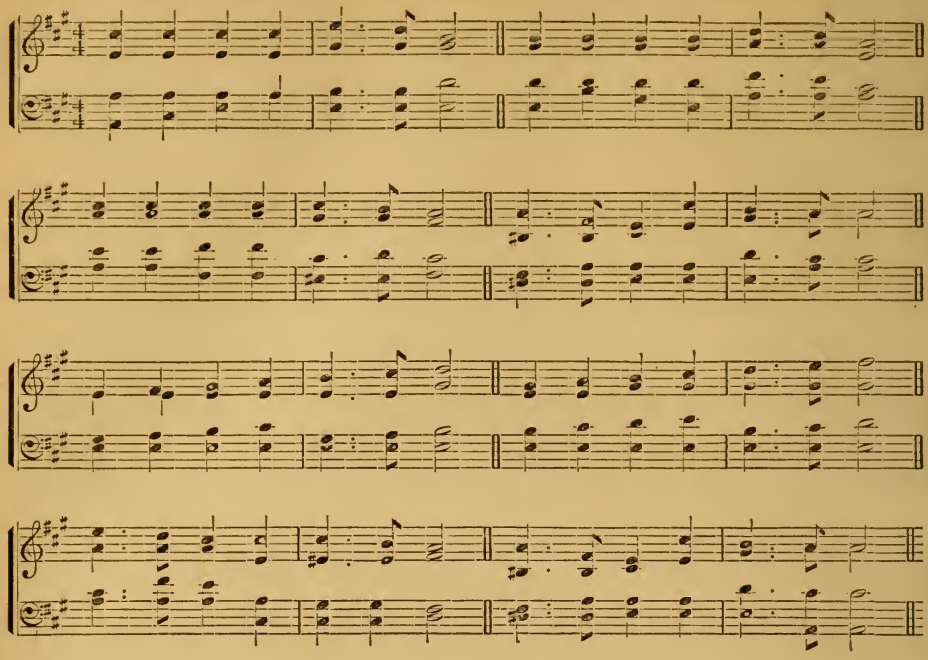
2 As the children of the Hebrews
With their palms before Thee went,
So our praise, and prayers, and anthems,
Unto Thee we now present:
Thou wast hastening to Thy passion
When they woke the song of praise,
Thou art coming in Thy glory
While our melody we raise:
Hosanna in the highest!

3 Glory, honor, and salvation
To the Lamb our Ruler be!
Jesus Christ is our Redeemer,
So with songs we welcome Thee!
Thee, the company of angels
Praise and magnify on high,
While with longing expectation
All Thy saints Hosanna cry:
Hosanna in the highest!

DOXOLOGY.

PRAISE the God of our salvation;
Praise the Father's boundless love;
Praise the Lamb, our expiation;
Praise the Spirit from above;
Author of the new creation,
Him by whom our spirits live;
Undivided adoration
To the One Jehovah give:
Hosanna in the highest!

STORRS. 7s. 6 lines.



143

1 Many woes had Christ endured,
Many sore temptations met,
Patient, and to pains inured;
But the sorest trial yet
Was to be sustained in thee,
Gloomy, sad Gethsemane.

2 Came at length the dreadful night;
Vengeance with its iron rod
Stood, and with collected might,
Bruised the harmless Lamb of God:
See, my soul, the Saviour see
Prostrate in Gethsemane.

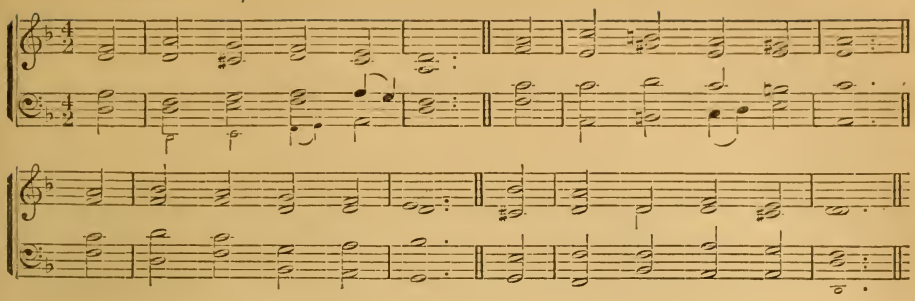
3 There my God bore all my guilt;
This thro' grace can be believed;
But the torments which He felt
Are too vast to be conceived;
None can penetrate through thee,
Doleful, dark Gethsemane.

4 All my sins against my God,
All my sins against His laws,
All my sins against His blood,
All my sins against His cause,
Sins as boundless as the sea—
Hide me, O Gethsemane!

5 Here's my claim, and here alone;
None a Saviour more can need;
Deeds of righteousness I've none;
Not a work that I can plead;
Not a glimpse of hope for me,—
Only in Gethsemane.

6 Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
One Almighty God of love,
Praised by all the heavenly host,
In Thy shining courts above,
We poor sinners, Gracious Three,
Praise Thee for Gethsemane.

ATONEMENT. 7s.



144

1 Blood is the price of heaven ;
All sin that price exceeds :
Oh, come to be forgiven ;
He bleeds, my Saviour bleeds !

2 Under the olive boughs,
Falling like ruby beads,
The blood drops from His brows ;
He bleeds, my Saviour bleeds !

3 While the fierce scourges fall
The precious blood still pleads ;
In front of Pilate's hall
He bleeds, my Saviour bleeds !

4 Beneath the thorny crown
The crimson fountain speeds ;
See how it trickles down ;
He bleeds, my Saviour bleeds !

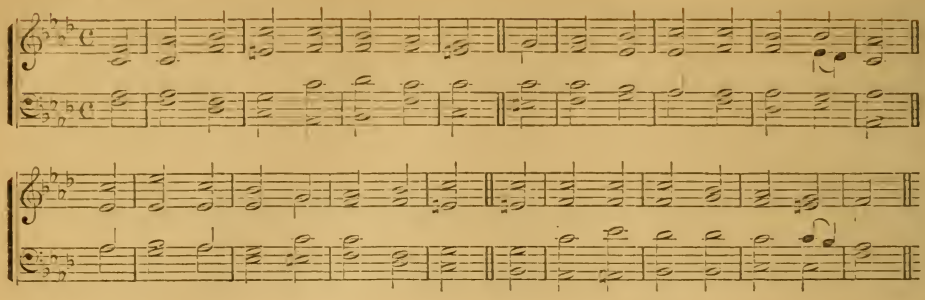
5 Bearing the fatal wood,
His band of saints He leads,
Marking the way with blood ;
He bleeds, my Saviour bleeds !

6 On Calvary His shame
With blood still intercedes ;
His open wounds proclaim
He bleeds, my Saviour bleeds !

7 He hangs upon the tree,
Hangs there for my misdeeds ;
He sheds His blood for me ;
He bleeds, my Saviour bleeds !

8 O sweet, O precious blood !
What love, what love it breeds !
Ransom, Reward, and Food ;
He bleeds, my Saviour bleeds !

WALDRON. L. M.



145

1 Ye that pass by, behold the Man!
The Man of Grief condemned for you,
The Lamb of God for sinners slain,
Weeping to Calvary pursue.

2 His sacred limbs they stretch, they tear,
With nails they fasten to the wood;
His sacred limbs! exposed and bare,
Or only covered with His blood.

3 Behold His temples crowned with thorn,
His bleeding hands extended wide,
His streaming feet transfixed and torn,
The fountain gushing from His side!

4 O Thou dear suffering Son of God,
How doth Thy heart to sinners move!
Sprinkle on us Thy precious blood,
And melt us with Thy dying love!

5 The rocks could feel Thy powerful death,
And tremble and asunder part;
Oh rend with Thine expiring breath
The harder marble of our heart!

146

Psalm 69.

1 Deep in our hearts let us record
The deeper sorrows of our Lord,
Behold, the rising billows roll
To overwhelm His holy soul!

2 Yet, gracious God, Thy power and love
Have made the curse a blessing prove;
The dreadful sufferings of Thy Son
Atoned for sins which we had done.

3 Oh for His sake our guilt forgive,
And let the mourning sinner live!
The Lord will hear us in His name,
Nor shall our hope be turned to shame.

147

1 Oh come and mourn with me awhile;
Oh come ye to the Saviour's side;
Oh come, together let us mourn;
Jesus, our Lord, is crucified.

2 Have we no tears to shed for Him,
While soldiers scoff and Jews deride?
Ah, look how patiently He hangs!
Jesus, our Lord, is crucified.

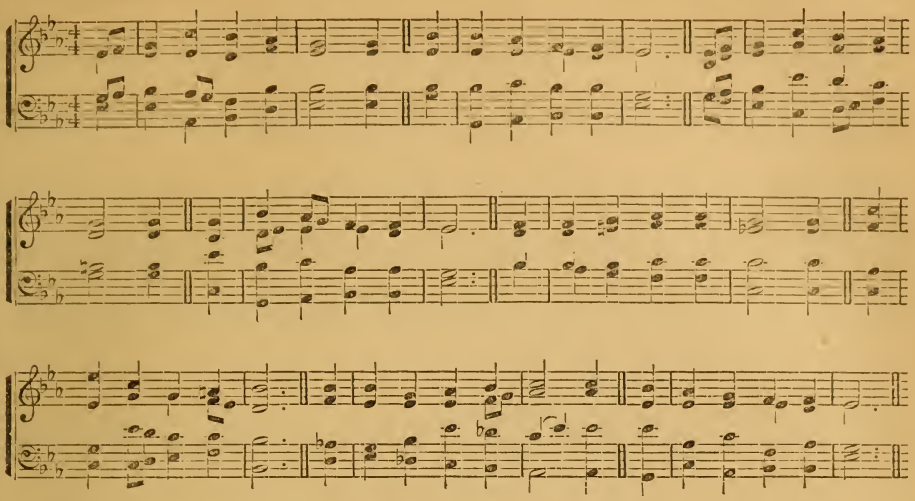
3 How fast His hands and feet are nailed!
His throat with parching thirst is dried;
His failing eyes are dimmed with blood:
Jesus, our Lord, is crucified.

4 Seven times He spake, seven words of love;
And all three hours His silence cried
For mercy on the souls of men:
Jesus, our Lord, is crucified.

5 Come let us stand beneath the cross;
So may the blood from out His side
Fall gently on us drop by drop:
Jesus, our Lord, is crucified.

6 A broken heart, a fount of tears
Ask, and they will not be denied;
Lord Jesus, may we love and weep,
Since Thou for us art crucified.

BARTHOLDY. 7s & 6s.



148

1 O Sacred Head, now wounded,
With grief and shame weighed down,
Now scornfully surrounded
With thorns, Thine only crown;
O sacred Head, what glory,
What bliss, till now was Thine!
Yet though despised and gory,
I joy to call Thee mine.

2 What Thou, my Lord, hast suffered
Was all for sinners' gain;
Mine, mine was the transgression,
But Thine the deadly pain:
Lo, here I fall, my Saviour!
'T is I deserve Thy place;
Look on me with Thy favor,
Vouchsafe to me Thy grace.

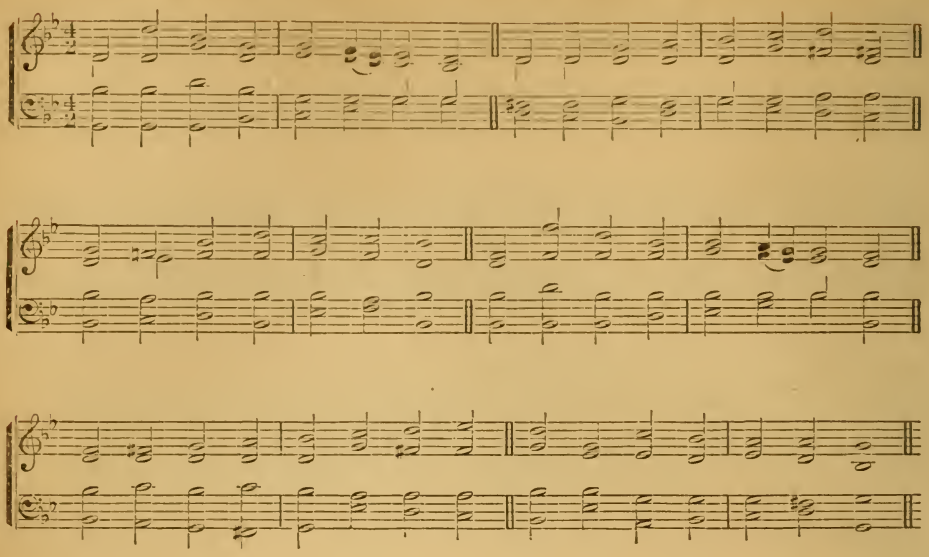
3 The joy can ne'er be spoken,
Above all joys beside,
When in Thy body broken
I thus with safety hide:
My Lord of Life, desiring
Thy glory now to see,
Beside Thy cross expiring,
I'd breathe my soul to Thee.

4 What language shall I borrow
To thank Thee, dearest Friend,
For this Thy dying sorrow,
Thy pity without end?
Oh make me Thine forever;
And should I fainting be,
Lord, let me never, never,
Outlive my love to Thee!

5 And when I am departing,
Oh part not Thou from me!
When mortal pangs are darting,
Come, Lord, and set me free!
And when my heart must languish
Amidst the final throe,
Release me from mine anguish,
By Thine own pain and woe!

6 Be near me when I'm dying,
Oh show Thy cross to me!
And for my succor flying,
Come, Lord, and set me free!
These eyes, new faith receiving,
From Jesus shall not move;
For he who dies believing,
Dies safely, through Thy love.

STABAT MATER. 8,8,7,8,8,7.



149

1 NEAR the cross was Mary weeping,
There her mournful station keeping,
Gazing on her dying Son:
There in speechless anguish groaning,
Yearning, trembling, sighing, moaning,
Through her soul the sword had [gone!

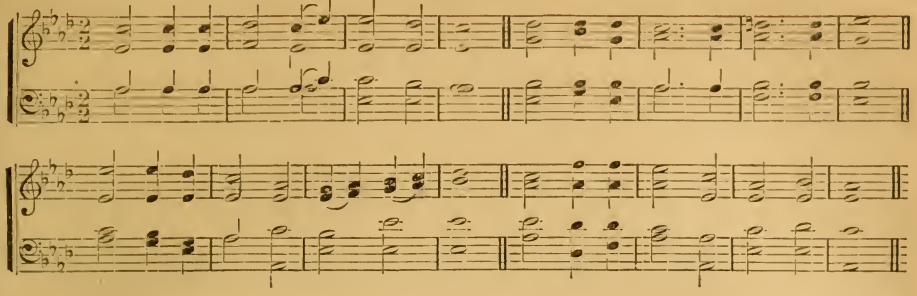
2 What He for His people suffered—
Stripes, and scoffs, and insults offered—
His fond mother saw the whole;
Never from the scene retiring,
Till He bowed His head expiring,
And to God breathed out His soul.

3 But we have no need to borrow
Motives from the mother's sorrow,
At our Saviour's cross to mourn;
'Twas our sins brought Him from heaven,
These the cruel nails had driven;
All His griefs for us were borne.

4 When no eye its pity gave us,
When there was no arm to save us,
He His love and power displayed;
By His stripes He wrought our healing,
By His death, our life revealing,
He for us the ransom paid.

5 Jesus, may Thy love constrain us,
That from sin we may refrain us,
In Thy griefs may deeply grieve;
Thee our best affections giving,
To Thy glory ever living,
May we in Thy glory live.

FEDERAL STREET. L. M.



150

1 When I survey the wondrous cross
On which the Prince of Glory died,
My richest gain I count but loss,
And pour contempt on all my pride.

2 Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,
Save in the death of Christ, my God:
All the vain things that charm me most,
I sacrifice them to His blood.

3 See, from His head, His hands, His feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down!
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

4 Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were a present far too small;
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all!

151

1 "'Tis finished!"—so the Saviour cried,
And meekly bowed His head, and died:
"'Tis finished!"—yes, the race is run,
The battle fought, the victory won.

2 'Tis finished!—all that heaven foretold
By prophets in the days of old;
And truths are opened to our view
That kings and prophets never knew.

3 'Tis finished!—Son of God, Thy power
Hath triumphed in this awful hour;
And yet our eyes with sorrow see
That life to us was death to Thee.

4 'Tis finished!—let the joyful sound
Be heard through all the nations round;
'Tis finished!—let the triumph rise
And swell the chorus of the skies.

152

1 Lord Jesus, when we stand afar
And gaze upon Thy holy cross,
In love of Thee and scorn of self,
Oh may we count the world as loss!

2 When we behold Thy bleeding wounds,
And the rough way that Thou hast trod,
Make us to hate the load of sin
That lay so heavy on our God.

3 O Holy Lord! uplifted high
With outstretched arms, in mortal woe,
Embracing in Thy wondrous love
The sinful world that lies below,—

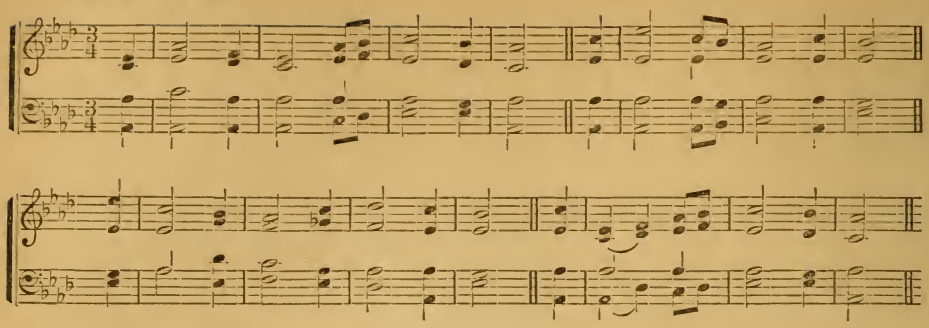
4 Give us an everliving faith
To gaze beyond the things we see;
And in the mystery of Thy death
Draw us and all men unto Thee!

153

1 Saviour, I lift my trembling eyes
To that bright seat, where, placed on high,
The great, the atoning Sacrifice
For me, for all, is ever nigh.

2 Be Thou my Guard on peril's brink;
Be Thou my Guide through weal or woe;
And teach me of Thy cup to drink,
And make me in Thy path to go.

AVON. C. M.



154

1 Alas! and did my Saviour bleed,
And did my Sovereign die?
Would He devote that sacred head
For such a worm as I?

2 Was it for crimes that I had done
He groaned upon the tree?
Amazing pity! grace unknown!
And love beyond degree!

3 Well might the sun in darkness hide,
And shut His glories in,
When God, the mighty Maker, died
For man, the creature's sin.

4 Thus might I hide my blushing face
While His dear cross appears:
Dissolve, my heart, in thankfulness!
And melt, mine eyes, to tears!

5 But drops of grief can ne'er repay
The debt of love I owe;
Here, Lord, I give myself away,
'Tis all that I can do.

155

1 I saw One hanging on a tree,
In agony and blood,
Who fixed His languid eyes on me,
As near His cross I stood.

2 Sure, never till my latest breath,
Can I forget that look;
It seemed to charge me with His death,
Though not a word He spoke.

3 A second look He gave, which said,
"I freely all forgive;
This blood is for thy ransom paid;
I die that thou may'st live."

4 Thus while His death my sin displays
In all its blackest hue,
Such is the mystery of grace,
It seals my pardon too.

156

1 And did the Holy and the Just,
The Sovereign of the skies,
Stoop down to wretchedness and dust,
That guilty man might rise?

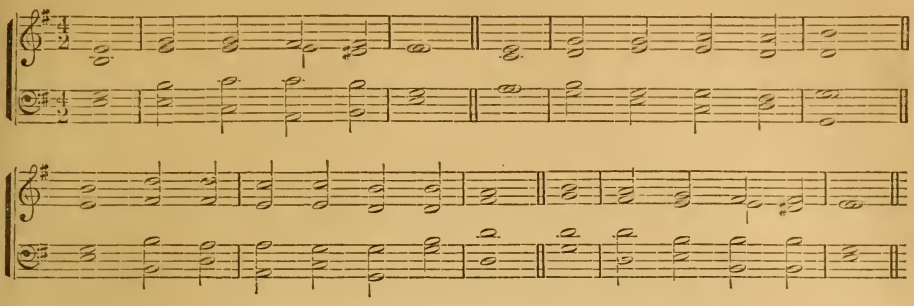
2 He took the dying sinner's place,
And suffered in his stead;
For man, oh miracle of grace!
For man the Saviour bled.

3 Dear Lord, what heavenly wonders dwell
In Thine atoning blood!
By this are sinners saved from hell,
And rebels brought to God.

4 Jesus, my soul adoring, bends
To love so full, so free;
And may I hope that love extends
Its sacred power to me?

5 What glad return can I impart
For favors so divine?
Oh take my all, this worthless heart,
And make it only Thine!

SOUTHWELL. S. M.



157

1 O'erwhelmed in depths of woe,
Upon the tree of scorn
Hangs the Redeemer of mankind,
With racking anguish torn.

2 Hark! with what awful cry
His spirit takes its flight;
That cry, it pierced His mother's heart,
And whelmed her soul in night.

3 Earth hears, and to its base
Rocks wildly to and fro;
Tombs burst; seas, rivers, mountains quake;
The veil is rent in two.

4 The sun withdraws his light,
The midday heavens grow pale,
The moon, the stars, the universe,
Their Maker's death bewail.

5 Shall man alone be mute?
Come, youth and hoary hairs,
Come, rich and poor, come, all mankind,
And bathe those feet in tears!

6 Come, fall before His cross
Who shed for us His blood;
Who died the Victim of pure love,
To make us sons of God.

158

1 Like sheep we went astray,
And broke the fold of God,
Each wandering in a different way,
But all the downward road.

2 How dreadful was the hour,
When God our wanderings laid,
And did at once His vengeance pour
Upon the Shepherd's head!

3 How glorious was the grace,
When Christ sustained the stroke!
His life and blood the Shepherd pays,
A ransom for the flock!

159 84

1 Not all the blood of beasts
On Jewish altars slain,
Could give the guilty conscience peace,
Or wash away the stain.

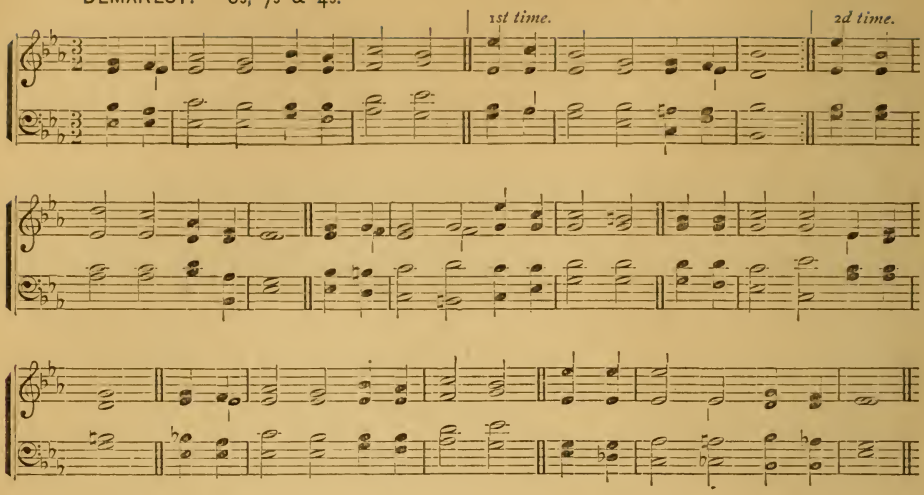
2 But Christ, the heavenly Lamb,
Takes all our sins away;
A sacrifice of nobler name,
And richer blood, than they.

3 My faith would lay her hand
On that dear head of Thine,
While like a penitent I stand,
And there confess my sin.

4 My soul looks back to see
The burdens Thou didst bear
When hanging on the curséd tree,
And hopes her guilt was there.

5 Believing, we rejoice
To see the curse remove;
We bless the Lamb with cheerful voice,
And sing His bleeding love.

DEMAREST. 8s, 7s & 4s.



160

1 HARK! the voice of love and mercy
Sounds aloud from Calvary;
See! it rends the rocks asunder,
Shakes the earth, and veils the sky:
"It is finished!"
Hear the dying Saviour cry.

2 "It is finished!"—oh, what pleasure
Do these precious words afford!
Heavenly blessings, without measure,
Flow to us from Christ the Lord:
"It is finished!"
Saints, the dying words record.

3 Tune your harps anew, ye seraphs,
Join to sing the pleasing theme;
All on earth and all in heaven,
Join to praise Immanuel's name!
Hallelujah!
Glory to the bleeding Lamb!

161

1 JESUS came, the heavens adoring,
Came with peace from realms on high;
Jesus came for man's redemption
Lowly came on earth to die;
Hallelujah!
Came in deep humility.

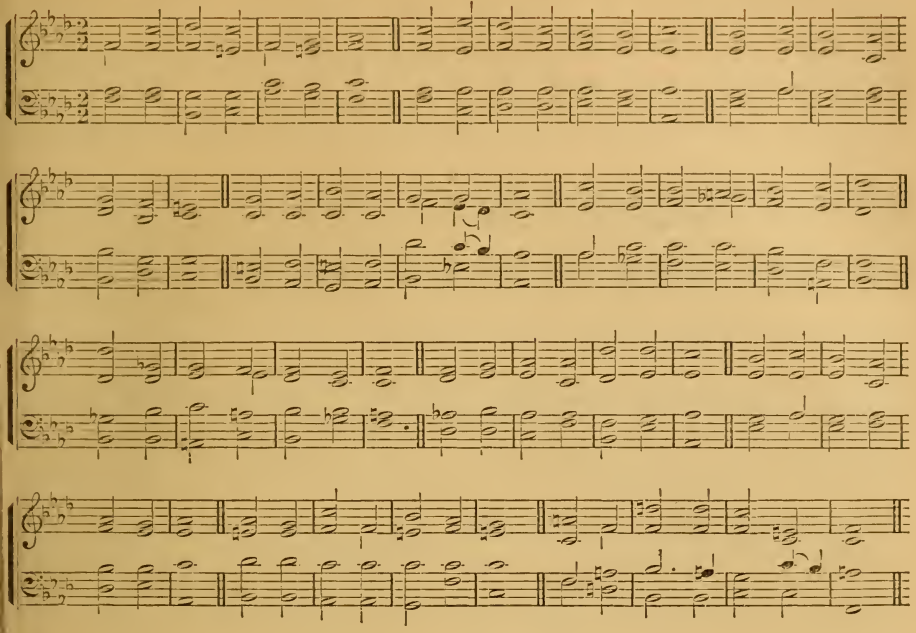
2 Jesus comes again in mercy,
When our hearts are bowed with care;
Jesus comes again in answer
To our earnest, heartfelt prayer;
Hallelujah!
Comes to save us from despair.

3 Jesus comes to souls rejoicing,
Bringing news of sin forgiven;
Jesus comes in sounds of gladness,
Lifting up our souls to heaven;
Hallelujah!
Now the gate of death is riven.

4 Jesus comes in joy and sorrow,
Shares alike our hopes and fears;
Jesus comes whate'er befalls us,
Glads our hearts and dries our tears;
Hallelujah!
Cheering e'en our failing years.

5 Jesus comes on clouds, triumphant,
When the heavens shall pass away;
Jesus comes again in glory;
Let us then our homage pay:
Hallelujah!
Sing we "till the break of day."

ST. ANGELO. 7s. 10 lines.



162

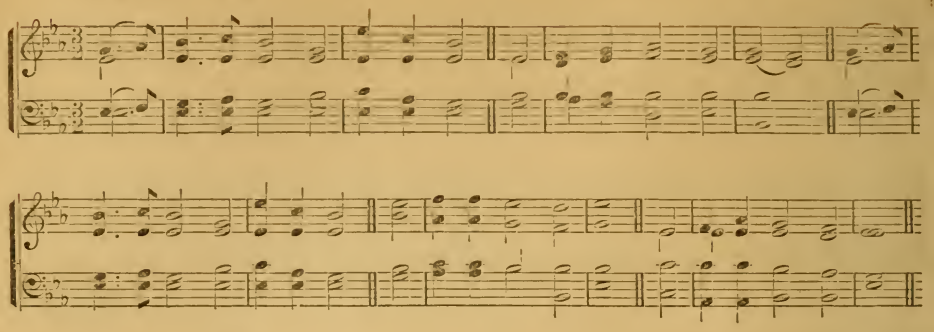
1 Bound upon the accurséd tree,
Faint and bleeding, who is He?
By the eyes so pale and dim,
Streaming blood and writhing limb,
By the flesh with scourges torn,
By the crown of twisted thorn,
By the side so deeply pierced,
By the baffled, burning thirst,
By the drooping, death-dewed brow;
Son of Man! 'tis Thou! 'tis Thou!

2 Bound upon the accurséd tree,
Dread and awful, who is He?
By the sun at noonday pale,
Shivering rocks and rending veil,
By earth that trembles at His doom,
By yonder saints that burst their tomb,
By Eden, promised ere He died
To the felon at His side;
Lord! our suppliant knees we bow;
Son of God, 'tis Thou! 'tis Thou!

3 Bound upon the accurséd tree,
Sad and dying, who is He?
By the last and bitter cry,
The ghost given up in agony;
By the lifeless body laid
In the chamber of the dead;
By the mourners come to weep
Where the bones of Jesus sleep;
Crucified! we know Thee now;
Son of Man, 'tis Thou! 'tis Thou!

4 Bound upon the accurséd tree,
Dread and awful, who is He?
By the prayer for them that slew,
"Lord! they know not what they do!"
By the spoiled and empty grave,
By the souls He died to save,
By the conquest He hath won,
By the saints before His throne,
By the rainbow round His brow;
Son of God, 'tis Thou! 'tis Thou!

COWPER. C. M.



89

163

(In ordinary use.)

1 THERE is a fountain filled with blood
Drawn from Immanuel's veins;
And sinners, plunged beneath that flood,
Lose all their guilty stains.

2 The dying thief rejoiced to see
That fountain in his day;
And there may I, though vile as he,
Wash all my sins away.

3 Dear dying Lamb, Thy precious blood
Shall never lose its power,
Till all the ransomed Church of God
Be saved, to sin no more.

4 E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream
Thy flowing wounds supply,
Redeeming love has been my theme,
And shall be till I die.

5 Then in a nobler, sweeter song,
I'll sing Thy power to save,
When this poor lisping, stammering tongue
Lies silent in the grave.

164

(The Original.)

1 THERE is a fountain filled with blood
Drawn from Immanuel's veins;
And sinners plunged beneath that flood,
Lose all their guilty stains.

2 The dying thief rejoiced to see
That fountain in his day;
And there have I, as vile as he,
Washed all my sins away.

3 Dear dying Lamb, Thy precious blood
Shall never lose its power,
Till all the ransomed Church of God
Be saved, to sin no more.

4 E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream
Thy flowing wounds supply,
Redeeming love has been my theme,
And shall be till I die.

5 Then in a nobler, sweeter song,
I'll sing Thy power to save,
When this poor lisping, stammering tongue
Lies silent in the grave.

6 Lord, I believe Thou hast prepared,
Unworthy though I be,
For me a blood-bought free reward,
A golden harp for me:

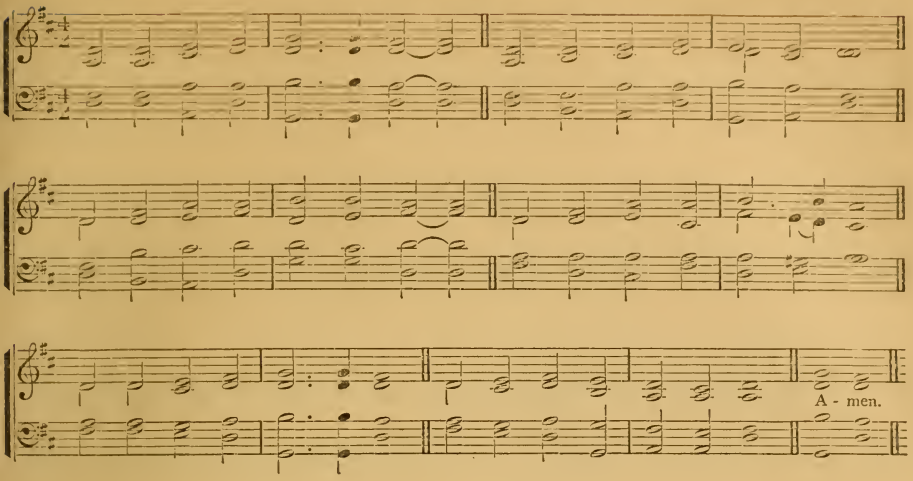
7 'Tis strung, and tuned for endless years,
And formed by power divine,
To sound in God the Father's ears
No other name but Thine.

165

1 My dying Saviour and my God,
Fountain for guilt and sin,
Sprinkle me ever with Thy blood,
And cleanse, and keep me clean.

2 Wash me, and make me thus Thine own;
Wash me, and mine Thou art!
Wash me, but not my feet alone;
My hands, my head, my heart!

HAZEN. 8s & 7s. 6 lines.



166

1 Resting from His work to-day,
In the tomb the Saviour lay;
Still He slept, from head to feet
Shrouded in the winding sheet,
Lying in the rock alone,
Hidden by the sealéd stone.

2 Late at even there was seen
Watching long the Magdalene;
Early, ere the break of day,
Sorrowful she took her way
To the holy garden glade,
Where her buried Lord was laid.

3 So with Thee, till life shall end,
I would solemn vigil spend;
Let me hew Thee, Lord, a shrine
In this rocky heart of mine,
Where in pure embalméd cell
None but Thee may ever dwell.

4 Myrrh and spices will I bring,
True affection's offering;
Close the door from sight and sound
Of the busy world around;
And in patient watch remain
Till my Lord appear again.

167

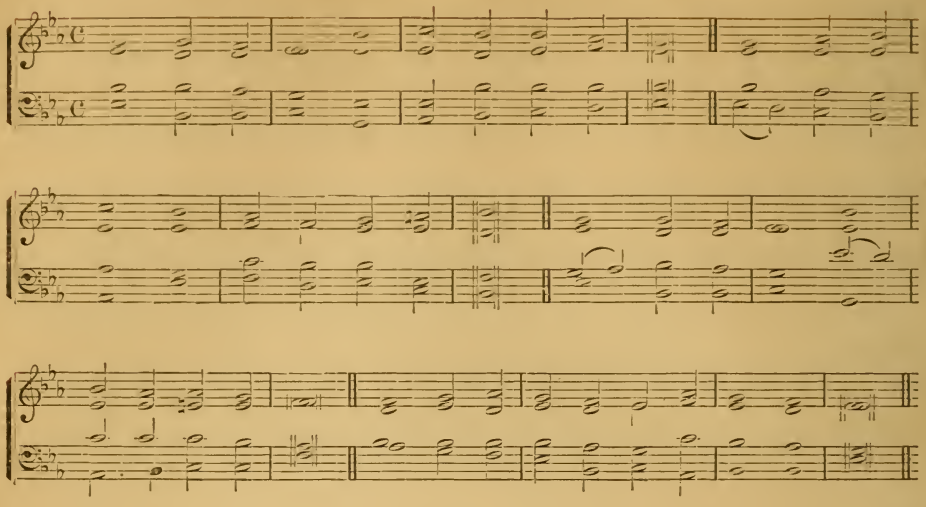
1 All is over! pain and sorrow,
Human taunts and fiendish spite;
Death shall be despoiled to-morrow
Of the prey he grasps to-night;
Yet, to seal the Victim's doom,
Christ must sleep within the tomb.

2 Fierce and deadly was the anguish,
Which on yonder cross He bore;
How did soul and body languish,
Till the toil of death was o'er!
But that toil, so fierce and dread,
Bruised and crushed the serpent's head.

3 Close and still the cave that holds Him,
While in brief repose He lies;
Deep the slumber that enfolds Him,
Veiled awhile from mortal eyes;
Slumber such as needs must be
After hard-won victory.

4 Now to-night, with plaintive voicing,
Chant His requiem soft and low;
Loftier strains of loud rejoicing
From to-morrow's harps shall flow;
Heaviness endures with night,
Joy is born with morning light.

EVENTIDE. 10s.



168

1 Our sins, our sorrows, Lord, were laid on Thee;
Thy stripes have healed, Thy bonds have set us free;
And now Thy toil is o'er; Thy grief and pain
Have passed away; the veil is rent in twain.

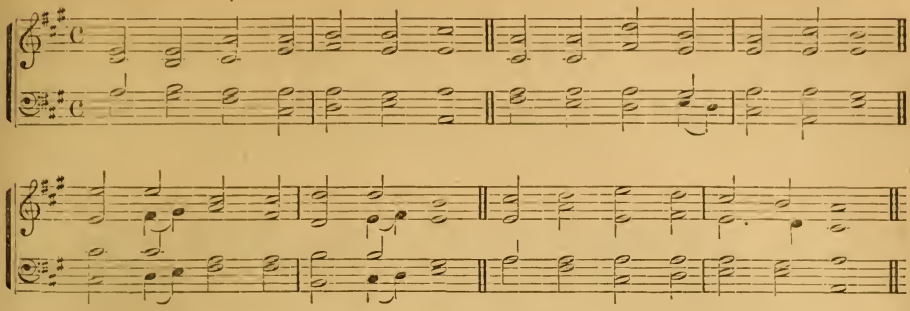
2 Now hast Thou laid Thee down in perfect peace
Where all the wicked from their troubling cease,
Thy tranquil Sabbath in the grave to keep:
Thy Father giveth His Belovéd sleep.

3 Yet in Thy glory, on the throne above,
Thou wast abiding ever, Love of Love,
Eternal, filling all created things
With Thine own presence, Jesus, King of kings!

4 E'en now our place is with Thee on the throne,
For Thou abidest ever with Thine own;
Yet in the tomb with Thee, we watch for day;
Oh, let Thine angel roll the stone away!

5 Oh, by Thy life within us, set us free!
Reveal the glory that is hid with Thee!
Glory to God the Father, God the Son,
And God the Holy Spirit, ever One.

HARTFORD. 7s.



169

1 Morning breaks upon the tomb;
Jesus scatters all its gloom;
Day of triumph! through the skies
See the glorious Saviour rise!

2 Christian, dry your flowing tears;
Chase those unbelieving fears;
Look on His deserted grave;
Doubt no more His power to save.

3 Ye, who are of death afraid,
Triumph in the scattered shade;
Drive your anxious cares away;
See the place where Jesus lay.

4 Lo! the rising sun appears,
Shedding radiance o'er the spheres;
Lo! returning beams of light
Chase the terrors of the night.

170

1 Christ, the Lord, is risen to-day,
Our triumphant holy-day;
He endured the cross and grave,
Sinners to redeem and save.

2 Lo, He rises, mighty King!
Where, O Death! is now thy sting?
Lo, He claims His native sky!
Grave, where is thy victory?

3 Sinners, see your ransom paid,
Peace with God forever made;
With your risen Saviour rise,
Claim with Him the purchased skies.

4 Christ, the Lord, is risen to-day,
Our triumphant holy day;
Loud the song of victory raise;
Shout the great Redeemer's praise.

171

1 Angels, roll the rock away!
Death, yield up thy mighty prey!
See, the Saviour leaves the tomb,
Glowing with immortal bloom.

2 Hark! the wondering angels raise
Louder notes of joyful praise;
Let the earth's remotest bound
Echo with the blissful sound.

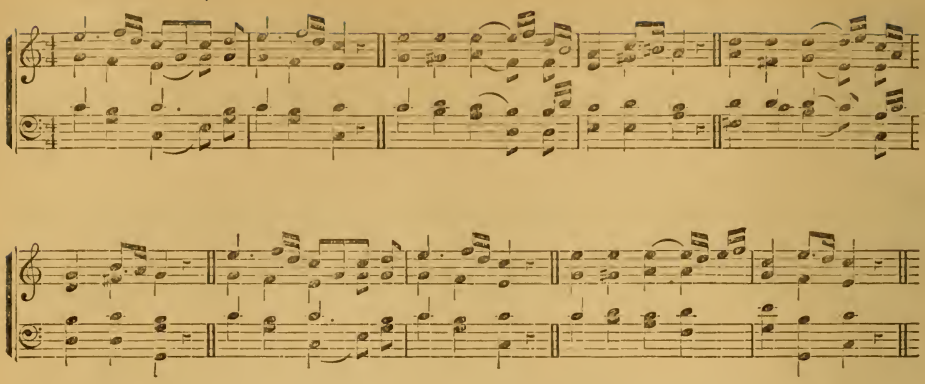
3 Saints on earth, lift up your eyes;
Now to glory see Him rise
In long triumph through the sky,
Up to waiting worlds on high.

4 Heaven unfolds its portals wide;
Mighty Conqueror, through them ride!
King of glory, mount Thy throne!
Boundless empire is Thine own.

5 Powers of heaven, seraphic choirs,
Sing and sweep your golden lyres;
Sons of men, in humbler strain
Sing your mighty Saviour's reign.

6 Every note with wonder swell,
Sin o'erthrown, and captive hell!
Where, O death, is now thy sting?
Where thy terrors, vanquished king?

MOZART. 7s.



172

1 "CHRIST, the LORD, is risen to-day,"
Sons of men and angels say;
Raise your joys and triumphs high,
Sing, ye heavens, and earth reply.

2 Love's redeeming work is done,
Fought the fight, the battle won;
Lo, the sun's eclipse is o'er;
Lo, he sets in blood no more.

3 Vain the stone, the watch, the seal;
Christ hath burst the gates of hell!
Death in vain forbids His rise;
Christ hath opened Paradise!

4 Lives again our glorious King;
"Where, O death, is now thy sting?"
Once He died, our souls to save;
"Where's thy victory, boasting grave?"

5 Hail, the Lord of earth and heaven!
Praise to Thee by both be given!
Thee we greet triumphant now;
Hail! the RESURRECTION, THOU!

173

1 HAIL to Thee, our risen King!
Joyfully Thy praise we sing;
For, the mighty conflict o'er,
Now Thou livest evermore.

2 Thou within the tomb hast slept,
Angel-guards Thy vigil kept;
'Twas their word to Mary brought
Tidings of the Lord she sought:

3 "Seek Him not among the dead,
He is risen, as He said:"
Gladdened by the angelic word,
Turning, she beheld her Lord.

4 Fain like Mary, Lord, would we
In Thy glorious presence be;
Hear Thy voice and see Thy face,
Praise Thee for Thy wondrous grace.

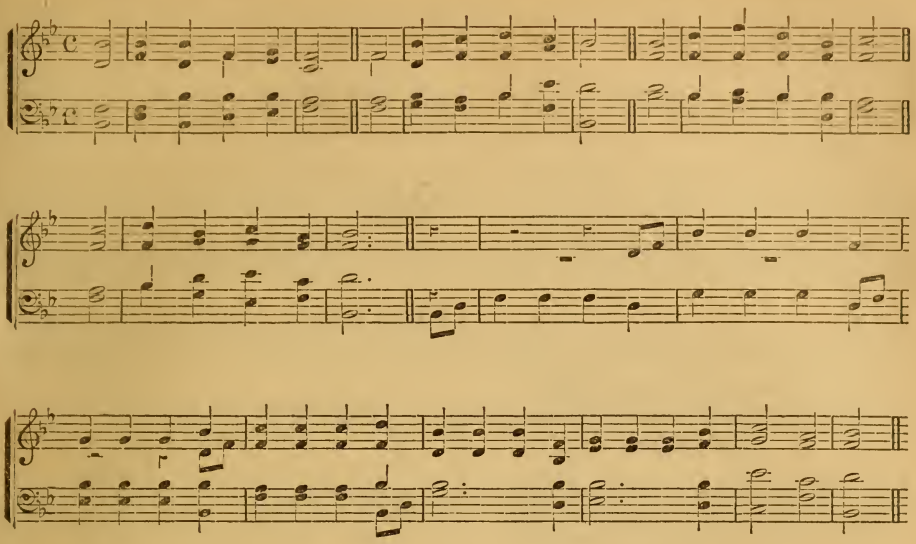
5 Resurrection-life hast Thou
Given to Thy people now;
Haste the time when raised to Thee,
We shall manifested be.

6 Blessèd Saviour, Victor, King,
Hear us now Thy triumphs sing,
While we celebrate Thy praise,
And our hallelujahs raise.

DOXOLOGY.

SING we to our God above,
Praise eternal as His love;
Praise Him, all ye heavenly host,
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

LENOX. H. M.



174

1 Yes, the Redeemer rose,
The Saviour left the dead,
And o'er our hellish foes
High raised His conquering head;
In wild dismay, | Fall to the ground
The guards around | And sink away.

2 Lo, the angelic bands
In full assembly meet
To wait His high commands,
And worship at His feet:
Joyful they come, | From realms of day
And wing their way | To Jesus' tomb.

3 Then back to heaven they fly,
And the glad tidings bear;
Hark! as they soar on high,
What music fills the air!
Their anthems say, | Hath left the dead;
"Jesus who bled | He rose to-day."

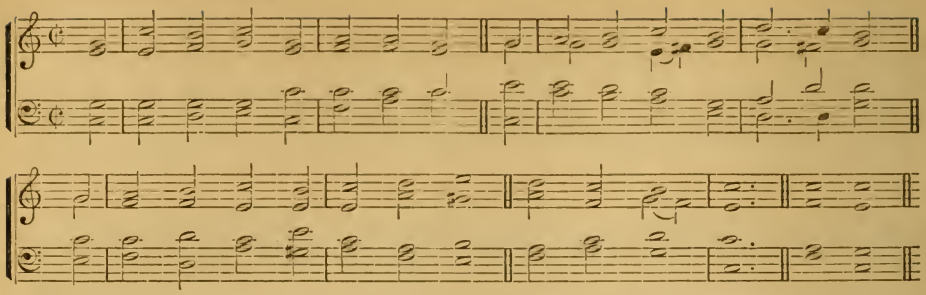
4 Ye mortals, catch the sound,
Redeemed by Him from hell,
And send the echo round
The globe on which you dwell;
Transported cry, | Hath left the dead,
"Jesus who bled | No more to die."

5 All hail, triumphant Lord,
Who sav'st us with Thy blood!
Wide be Thy name adored,
Thou rising, reigning God!
With Thee we rise, | And empires gain
With Thee we reign, | Beyond the skies.

DOXOLOGY.

To God, the Father, Son,
And Spirit ever blest,
Eternal Three in One,
All worship be addressed:
As heretofore | And shall be so,
It was, is now, | For evermore!

REDCLIFF. 8,8,8,4.



175

1 Ye sons and daughters of the Lord!
The King of glory, King adored,
This day Himself from death restored.
Hallelujah!

2 On Sunday morn, at break of day,
The faithful women went their way
To see the tomb where Jesus lay.
Hallelujah!

3 Then straightway one in white they see,
Who saith, "Ye seek the Lord, but He
Is risen and gone to Galilee."
Hallelujah!

4 That night the apostles met in fear,
But Christ did in the midst appear,
"My peace," He said, "be on all here!"
Hallelujah!

5 When Thomas first these tidings heard,
He doubted if it were the Lord,
Until He came and spake this word:—
Hallelujah!

6 "Behold My side, O Thomas, see!
My hands, My feet, I show to thee,
Nor faithless, but believing be."
Hallelujah!

7 When Thomas saw that wounded side,
The truth no longer he denied;
"Thou art my Lord and God!" he cried.
Hallelujah!

8 How blest are they who have not seen,
And yet whose faith hath constant been,
For they eternal life shall win.
Hallelujah!

9 On this most holy Day of days,
To God your hearts and voices raise
In laud and jubilee and praise!
Hallelujah! Amen.

176

1 The strife is o'er, the battle done;
The triumph of the Lord is won;
Oh let the song of praise be sung!
Hallelujah!

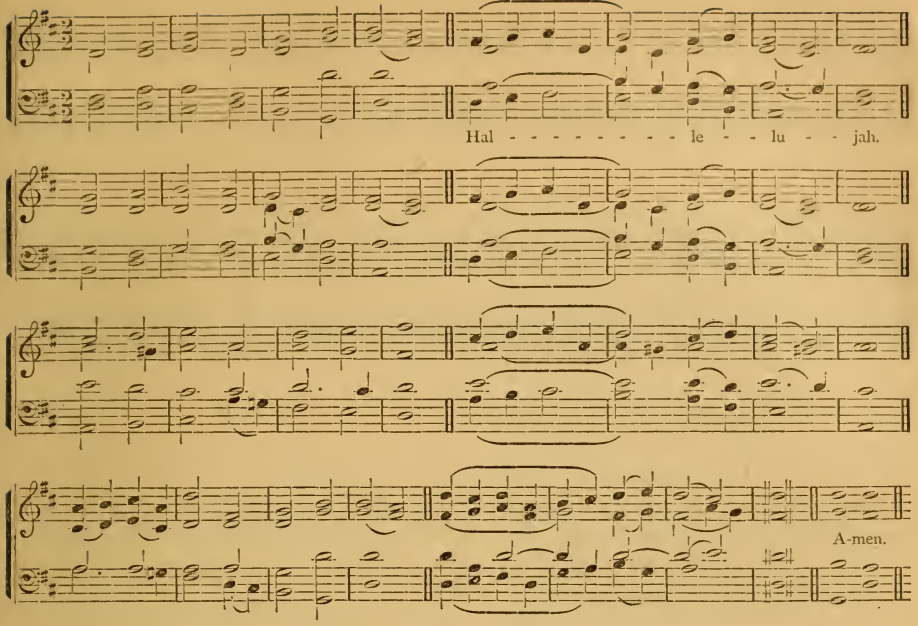
2 The powers of death have done their worst,
And Jesus hath His foes dispersed;
Let shouts of praise and joy outburst!
Hallelujah!

3 On that third morn He rose again
In glorious majesty to reign;
Oh let us swell the joyful strain!
Hallelujah!

4 He closed the yawning gates of hell;
The bars from heaven's high portals fell;
Let songs of joy His triumphs tell!
Hallelujah!

5 Lord, by the stripes which wounded Thee,
From death's dread sting Thy servants free,
That we may live, and sing to Thee!
Hallelujah! Amen.

ANASTASIS. 7s.



177

1 CHRIST the Lord is risen again,
Christ hath broken every chain;
Hark, angelic voices cry,
Singing evermore on high,
Hallelujah!

2 He who bore all pain and loss
Comfortless upon the cross,
Lives in glory now on high,
Pleads for us and hears our cry:
Hallelujah!

3 He who slumbered in the grave
Is exalted now to save;
Now through Christendom it rings
That the Lamb is King of kings:
Hallelujah!

4 Now He bids us tell abroad
How the lost may be restored,
How the penitent forgiven,
How we too may enter Heaven:
Hallelujah!

5 Thou, our Paschal Lamb indeed,
Christ, Thy ransomed people feed!
Take our sins and guilt away,
That we all may sing for aye,
Hallelujah!

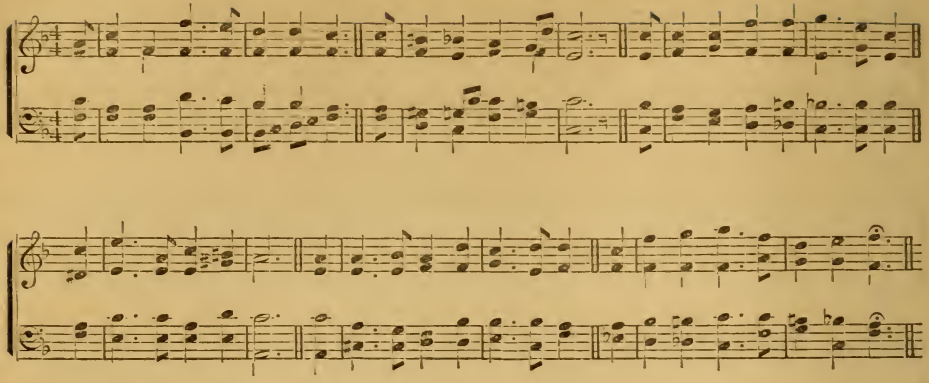
178

1 JESUS CHRIST is risen to-day,
Our triumphant holy day,
Who did once, upon the Cross,
Suffer to redeem our loss.
Hallelujah!

2 But the pain which He endured
Our salvation hath procured;
Now above the sky He's King,
Where the angels ever sing,
Hallelujah!

3 Hymns of praise then let us sing
Unto Christ, our heavenly King,
Who endured the cross and grave,
Sinners to redeem and save.
Hallelujah!

ASCENSION. 8,6,8,6,8,8.



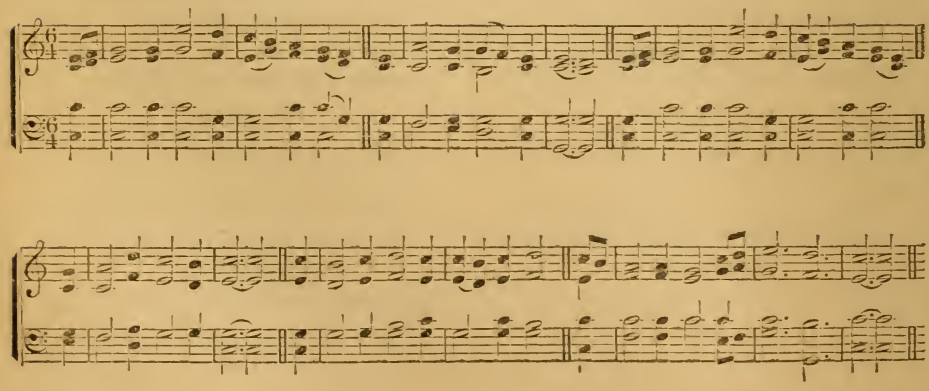
179 185

1 How calm and beautiful the morn
That gilds the sacred tomb
Where once the Crucified was borne,
And veiled in midnight gloom!
Oh weep no more the Saviour slain;
The Lord is risen, He lives again.

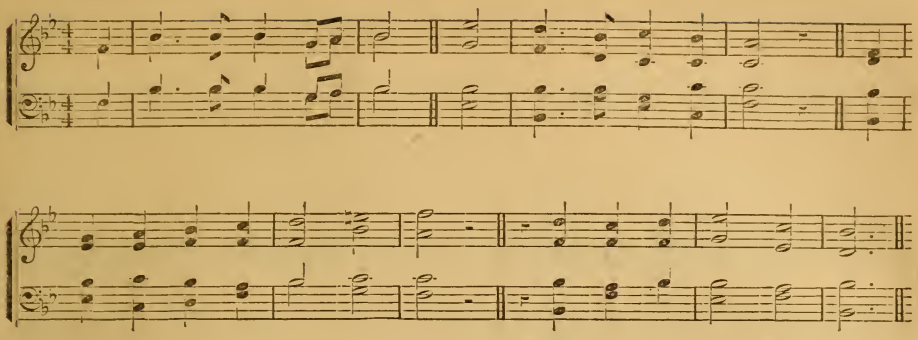
2 Ye mourning saints, dry every tear
For your departed Lord;
"Behold the place, He is not here!"
The tomb is all unbarred;
The gates of death were closed in vain;
The Lord is risen, He lives again.

3 Now cheerful to the house of prayer
Your early footsteps bend;
The Saviour will Himself be there,
Your Advocate and Friend;
Once by the law your hopes were slain,
But now in Christ ye live again.

HASTINGS. 8,6,8,6,8,8.



ALEXANDER. S. M.



180

1 "The Lord is risen indeed:"
The grave hath lost its prey;
With Him shall rise the ransomed seed
To reign in endless day.

2 "The Lord is risen indeed:"
He lives, to die no more;
He lives His people's cause to plead,
Whose curse and shame He bore.

3 "The Lord is risen indeed:"
Attending angels, hear!
Up to the courts of heaven, with speed,
The joyful tidings bear!

4 Then take your golden lyres,
And strike each cheerful chord;
Join all the bright, celestial choirs,
To sing our risén Lord!

181

1 We keep the festival
Of the slain Lamb our King;
The Red Sea passed, and safe at last,
Our Leader's praise we sing.

2 His love ineffable
He pledged in precious blood;
Our Priest most high, the altar by,
Himself devoting, stood.

3 The sacred crimson sign
The avenging angel knew;
The waters fled beneath Christ's tread,
And gave a pathway through.

4 Christ is our Passover!
And we will keep the feast
With the new leaven, the bread of heaven;
All welcome, even the least.

5 O Heavenly Champion,
Death thought to vanquish Thee;
But death is slain, and Thou again
Art risen, and we are free!

6 Hail, mighty Conqueror!
Under Thy glorious feet
The tyrant lies, and gasps, and dies:
What praise for Thee is meet!

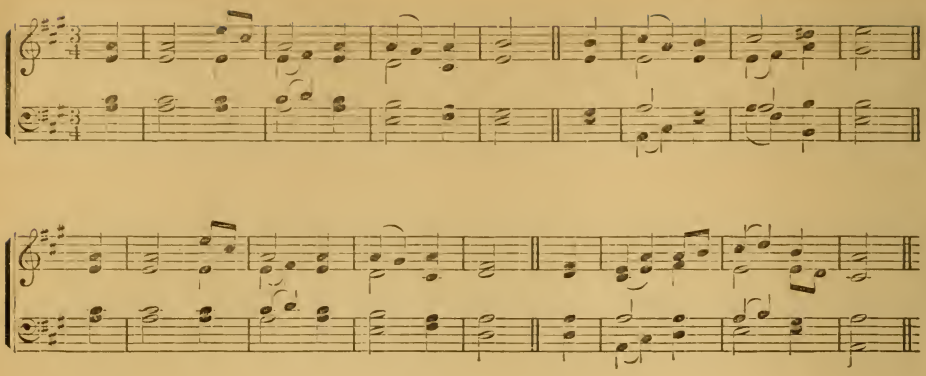
7 Forth from the gloomy prison,
Jesus, we follow Thee,
With broken chain, with ended pain,
To life and liberty!

8 All glory be to Thee!
All worship to Thy Name!
Thee we adore, and evermore
Will celebrate Thy fame!

DOXOLOGY.

To the eternal Three,
In will and essence one;
To Father, Son, and Spirit be
Co-equal honor done.

OAKSVILLE. C. M.



182

1 I say to all men, far and near,
That He is risen again;
That He is with us now and here,
And ever shall remain.

2 And what I say, let each this morn
Go tell it to his friend,
That soon in every place shall dawn
His Kingdom without end.

3 Now first to souls who thus awake,
Seems earth a fatherland;
A new and endless life they take
With rapture from His hand.

4 The fears of death and of the grave
Are whelmed beneath the sea;
And every heart, now light and brave,
May face the things to be.

5 Now let the mourner grieve no more,
Though his beloved sleep;
A happier meeting shall restore
Their light to eyes that weep.

6 He lives! His presence hath not ceased,
Though foes and fears be rife;
And thus we hail in Easter's feast,
A world renewed to life!

183 Gloria in Excelsis.

1 To God be glory, peace on earth,
To all mankind good-will;
We bless, we praise, we worship Thee,
And glorify Thee still:

2 And thanks for Thy great glory give,
That fills our souls with light:
O Lord God! Heavenly King! the God
And Father of all might!

3 And Thou, begotten Son of God,
Before all time begun;
O Jesus Christ! God! Lamb of God!
The Father's only Son!

4 Have mercy, Thou that tak'st the sin
Of all the world away;
Have mercy, Saviour of mankind,
And hear us when we pray!

5 O Thou who sitt'st at God's right hand,
Upon the Father's throne,
Have mercy on us, Thou, O Christ,
Who art the Holy One!

6 Thou, Lord, who with the Holy Ghost,
Whom earth and heaven adore,
In glory of the Father art
Most High for evermore.

WHITTEN. C. M.

184

1 O Love! which lightens all distress,
Love, death cannot destroy;
O grave! whose very emptiness
To faith is full of joy!

2 Let but that Love our hearts supply
From heaven's exhaustless spring,
Then grave, where is thy victory?
And death, where is thy sting?

185

1 O Jesus, when I think of Thee,
Thy manger, cross, and throne,
My spirit trusts exultingly
In Thee, and Thee alone.

2 I see Thee in Thy weakness first;
Then, glorious from Thy shame,
I see Thee death's strong fetters burst,
And reach heaven's mightiest name.

3 In each, a brother's love I trace
By power divine exprest,
One in Thy Father God's embrace,
As on Thy mother's breast.

4 For me Thou didst become a man,
For me didst weep and die;
For me achieve Thy wondrous plan,
For me ascend on high.

5 Oh let me share Thy holy birth,
Thy faith, Thy death to sin!
And, strong amidst the toils of earth,
My heavenly life begin.

6 Then shall I know what means the strain
Triumphant of Saint Paul:
"To live is Christ, to die is gain;"
"Christ is my all in all."

186

1 The morning purples all the sky,
The air with praises rings,
Defeated hell stands sullen by,
The world exulting sings:

2 While He, the King all strong to save,
Rends the dark doors away,
And through the breaches of the grave
Strides forth into the day.

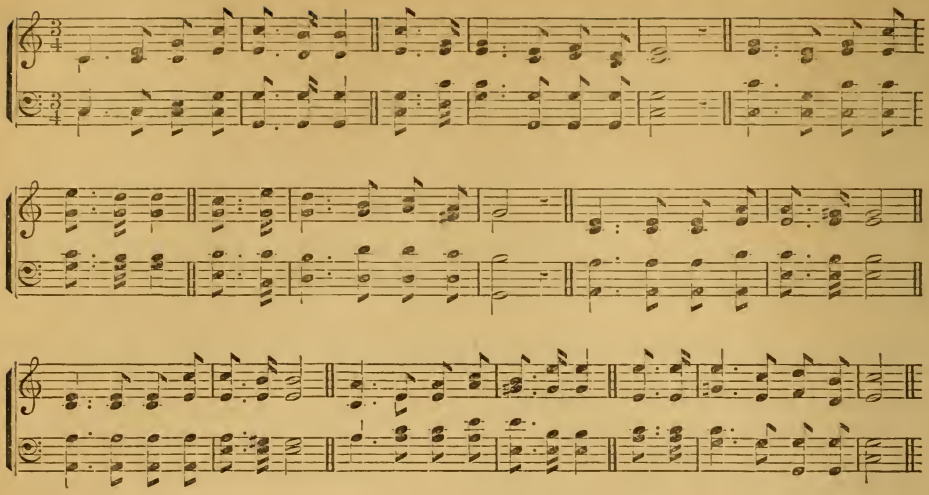
3 Death's captive, in his gloomy prison
Fast fettered He has lain;
But He has mastered death, is risen,
And death wears now the chain.

4 The shining angels cry, "Away
With grief; no spices bring;
Not tears, but songs, this joyful day,
Should greet the rising King!"

5 That Thou our Paschal Lamb may'st be,
And endless joy begin,
Jesus, Deliverer, set us free
From the dread death of sin.

6 Glory to God! our glad lips cry;
All praise and worship be
On earth, in heaven, to God Most High,
For Christ's great victory!

ALBERT. 7s.



187

1 Hail, the day that sees Him rise,
Ravished from our wishful eyes!
Christ, awhile to mortals given,
Reascends His native heaven:
There the pompous triumph waits:
"Lift your heads, eternal gates!
Wide unfold the radiant scene,
Take the King of Glory in!"

2 Him though highest heaven receives,
Still He loves the earth He leaves;
Though returning to His throne,
Still He calls mankind His own:
Still for us His death He pleads,
Prevalent He intercedes,
Near Himself prepares our place,
Harbinger of human race.

3 Master, will we ever say,
Taken from our head to-day,
See Thy faithful servants, see,
Ever gazing up to Thee!
Grant, though parted from our sight,
High above yon azure height,
Grant, our hearts may thither rise,
Following Thee beyond the skies!

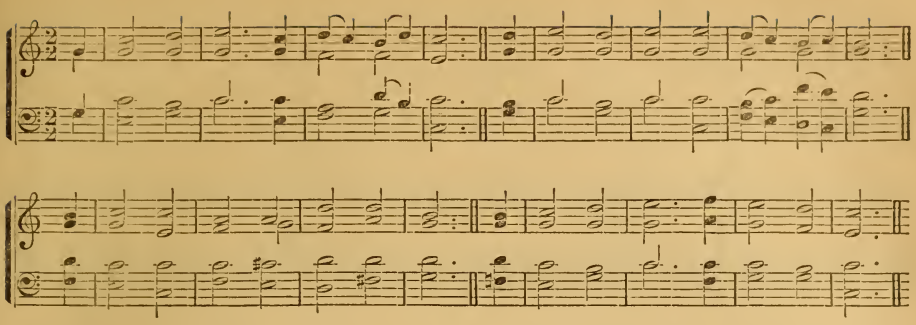
4 Ever upward let us move,
Wafted on the wings of love;
Looking when our Lord shall come,
Longing, gasping after home:
There we shall with Thee remain,
Partners of Thy endless reign;
There Thy face unclouded see,
Find our heaven of heavens in Thee.

188

1 Crowns of glory ever bright
Rest upon the Conqueror's head;
Crowns of glory are His right,
His "who liveth and was dead."
He subdued the powers of hell;
In the fight He stood alone;
All His foes before Him fell,
By His single arm o'erthrown.

2 His the battle, His the toil,
His the honors of the day,
His the glory and the spoil;
Jesus bears them all away:
Now proclaim His deeds afar;
Fill the world with His renown;
His alone the victor's car,
His the everlasting crown!

TAYLOR. L. M.



189

Psalm 24.

1 Our Lord is risen from the dead;
Our Jesus is gone up on high;
The powers of hell are captive led,
Dragged to the portals of the sky.

2 There His triumphal chariot waits,
And angels chant the solemn lay:
Lift up your heads, ye heavenly gates!
Ye everlasting doors, give way!

3 Loose all your bars of massy light,
And wide unfold the ethereal scene;
He claims those mansions as His right;
Receive the King of glory in.

4 Who is the King of glory—who?
The Lord that all His foes o'ercame;
The world, sin, death, and hell o'erthrew;
And Jesus is the Conqueror's name.

5 Lo, His triumphal chariot waits,
And angels chant the solemn lay:
Lift up your heads, ye heavenly gates!
Ye everlasting doors, give way!

6 Who is the King of glory—who?
The Lord of glorious power possest,
The King of saints and angels too,
God over all, forever blest.

190

1 I know that my Redeemer lives;
What comfort this sweet sentence gives!
He lives, He lives, who once was dead,
He lives, my ever-living Head!

2 He lives triumphant from the grave;
He lives eternally to save;
He lives all glorious in the sky;
He lives exalted there on high.

3 He lives to bless me with His love;
He lives to plead for me above;
He lives my hungry soul to feed;
He lives to help in time of need.

4 He lives to grant me rich supply;
He lives to guide me with His eye;
He lives to comfort me when faint;
He lives to hear my soul's complaint.

5 He lives to silence all my fears;
He lives to stoop and wipe my tears;
He lives to calm my troubled heart;
He lives all blessings to impart.

6 He lives, my kind, wise, heavenly Friend;
He lives and loves me to the end;
He lives, and while He lives I'll sing,
He lives, my Prophet, Priest, and King.

7 He lives, and grants me daily breath;
He lives, and I shall conquer death;
He lives my mansion to prepare;
He lives to bring me safely there.

8 He lives, all glory to His Name;
He lives, my Jesus, still the same;
Oh, the sweet joy this sentence gives,
I know that my Redeemer lives.

KIMBALL. L. M.

191

1 O Saviour, who for man hast trod
The winepress of the wrath of God,
Ascend, and claim again on high
Thy glory, left for us to die.

2 A radiant cloud is now Thy seat,
And earth lies stretched beneath Thy feet; [sing,
Ten thousand thousands round Thee
And share the triumph of their King.

3 The angel-host enraptured waits;
"Lift up your heads, eternal gates!"
O God-and-Man! the Father's Throne
Is now, for evermore, Thine own.

4 Our great High-Priest and Shepherd, Thou
Within the veil art entered now,
To offer there Thy precious blood,
Once poured on earth a cleansing flood.

5 And thence the Church, Thy chosen Bride,
With countless gifts of grace supplied,
Through all her members draws from Thee
Her hidden life of sanctity.

6 O Christ, our Lord, of Thy dear care
Thy lowly members heavenward bear;
Be ours with Thee to suffer pain,
With Thee for evermore to reign.

192

1 He lives! the great Redeemer lives!
What joy the blest assurance gives!
And now before His Father, God,
Pleads the full merit of His blood.

2 Repeated crimes awake our fears,
And justice armed with frowns appears;
But in the Saviour's lovely face
Sweet mercy smiles, and all is peace.

3 In every dark, distressful hour,
When sin and Satan join their power,
Let this dear hope repel the dart,
That Jesus bears us on His heart.

4 Great Advocate, Almighty Friend!
On Him our humble hopes depend;
Our cause can never, never fail,
For Jesus pleads, and must prevail.

193

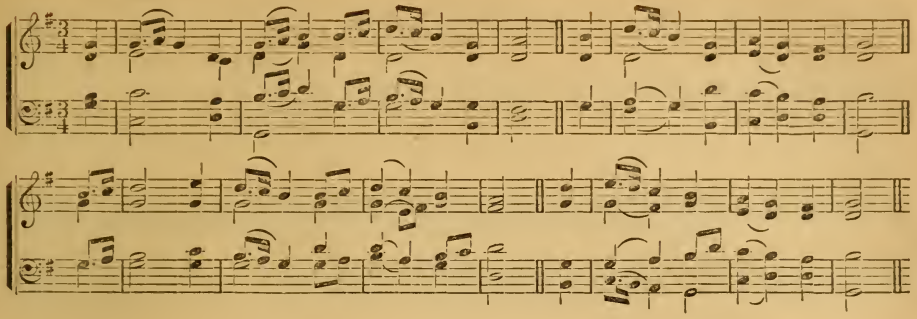
1 O Christ, Thou glorious King! we own
Thee to be God's eternal Son;
The Father's fulness, life divine,
Mysteriously is also Thine.

2 When rolling years brought on the day
Foretold and fixed for this display,
Our great deliverance to obtain,
Thou didst our nature not disdain.

3 At God's right hand now Thou art placed,
And with Thy Father's glory graced,
There to remain, till Thou shalt come
As Judge to pass our final doom.

4 From day to day, O Lord, do we
On high exalt and honor Thee;
Thy name we worship and adore,
World without end, for evermore.

ST. MARTIN'S. C. M.



194

Psalm 47.

1 Oh for a shout of sacred joy
To God, the sovereign King!
Let every land their tongues employ,
And hymns of triumph sing.

2 Jesus our God ascends on high;
His heavenly guards around
Attend Him rising through the sky,
With trumpets' joyful sound.

3 While angels shout and praise their King,
Let mortals learn their strains;
Let all the earth His honors sing;
O'er all the earth He reigns.

4 Rehearse His praise with awe profound,
Let knowledge lead the song;
Nor mock Him with a solemn sound
Upon a thoughtless tongue.

5 Oh for a shout of sacred joy
To God, the sovereign King!
Let every land their tongues employ,
And hymns of triumph sing.

195

1 The eternal gates lift up their heads,
The doors are opened wide;
The King of glory is gone up
Unto His Father's side.

2 Thou art gone in before us, Lord,
Thou hast prepared a place,
That we may be where now Thou art,
And look upon Thy face.

3 And ever on Thine earthly path
A gleam of glory lies;
A light still breaks behind the cloud
That veils Thee from our eyes.

4 Lift up our thoughts, lift up our songs,
And let Thy grace be given,
That, while we linger yet below,
Our hearts may be in heaven:

5 That where Thou art at God's right hand,
Our hope, our love may be:
Dwell in us now, that we may dwell
For evermore in Thee.

196

Psalm 47. *O*

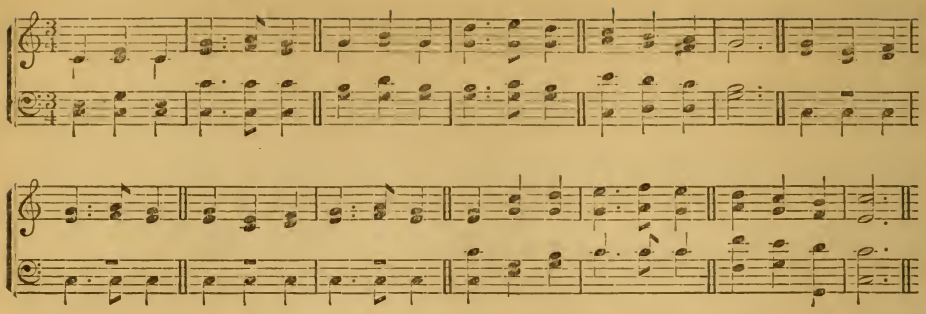
1 Arise, ye people, and adore,
Exulting strike the chord!
Let all the earth, from shore to shore,
Confess the Almighty Lord!

2 Glad shouts aloud, wide echoing round,
The ascending God proclaim;
The angelic choir respond the sound,
And shake creation's frame.

3 They sing of death and hell o'erthrown
In that triumphant hour;
And God exalts His conquering Son
To His right hand of power.

4 Oh shout, ye people, and adore;
Exulting strike the chord!
Let all the earth, from shore to shore,
Confess the Almighty Lord.

DORT. 6s & 4s.



197

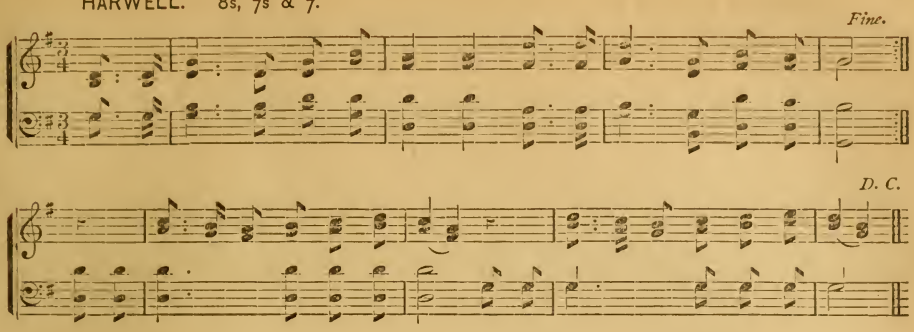
1 Rise, glorious Conqueror, rise
Into Thy native skies;
Assume thy right;
And where in many a fold
The clouds are backward rolled,
Pass through those gates of gold,
And reign in light!

2 Victor o'er death and hell,
Cherubic legions swell
Thy radiant train;
Praises all heaven inspire,
Each angel sweeps his lyre,
And waves his wings of fire,
Thou Lamb once slain!

3 Enter, Incarnate God!
No feet but Thine have trod
The serpent down;
Blow the full trumpets, blow!
Wider yon portals throw!
Saviour, triumphant, go
And take Thy crown!

4 Lion of Judah, hail!
And let Thy name prevail
From age to age;
Lord of the rolling years,
Claim for Thine own the spheres,
For Thou hast bought with tears
Thy heritage!

HARWELL. 8s, 7s & 7.



198 787

1 HARK! ten thousand harps and voices
Sound the note of praise above;
Jesus reigns, and heaven rejoices;
Jesus reigns, the God of love:
See, He sits on yonder throne!
Jesus rules the world alone.

2 Jesus, hail! whose glory brightens
All above and gives it worth;
Lord of life, Thy smile enlightens,
Cheers and charms Thy saints on earth:
When we think of love like Thine,
Lord, we own it love divine.

3 King of glory, reign forever!
Thine an everlasting crown;
Nothing from Thy love shall sever
Those whom Thou hast made Thine own:
Happy objects of Thy grace,
Chosen to behold Thy face.

4 Saviour, hasten Thine appearing!
Bring, oh bring the glorious day,
When the awful summons hearing,
Heaven and earth shall pass away!
Then with golden harps we'll sing,
"Glory, glory, to our King!"
Hallelujah, Amen!

199 103

1 ONE there is, above all others,
Well deserves the name of Friend;
His is love beyond a brother's,
Costly, free, and knows no end:
They who once His kindness prove,
Find it everlasting love.

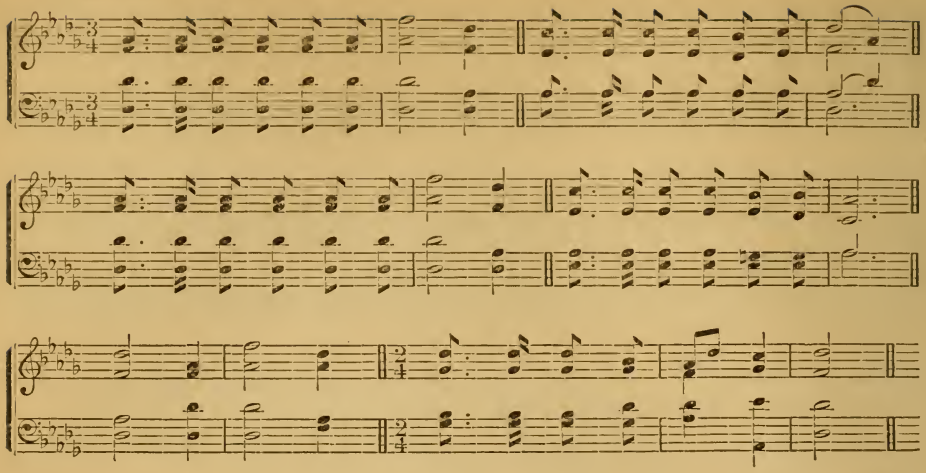
2 Which of all our friends, to save us,
Could or would have shed his blood?
But our Jesus died to have us
Reconciled in Him to God:
This was boundless love indeed!
Jesus is a Friend in need!

3 When He lived on earth abaséd,
Friend of sinners was His name;
Now, above all glory raiséd,
He rejoices in the same;
Still He calls them brethren, friends,
And to all their wants attends.

4 Could we bear from one another
What He daily bears from us?
Yet this glorious Friend and Brother
Loves us though we treat Him thus:
Though for good we render ill,
He accounts us brethren still.

5 Oh for grace our hearts to soften!
Teach us, Lord, at length to love!
We, alas! forget too often
What a Friend we have above;
But when home our souls are brought,
We will love Thee as we ought.

MERWIN. 8s, 7s & 4.



200

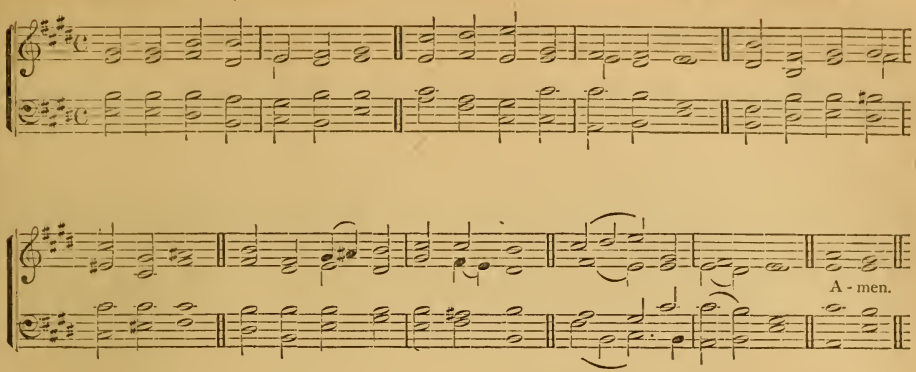
1 Look, ye saints, the sight is glorious;
See the Man of Sorrows now
From the fight returned victorious!
Every knee to Him shall bow:
Crown Him! Crown Him!
Crowns become the Victor's brow.

2 Crown the Saviour, angels, crown Him!
Rich the trophies Jesus brings;
In the seat of power enthrone Him
While the vault of heavén rings:
Crown Him! Crown Him!
Crown the Saviour King of kings!

3 Sinners in derision crowned Him,
Mocking thus the Saviour's claim;
Saints and angels, crowd around Him,
Own His title, praise His Name!
Crown Him! Crown Him!
Spread abroad the Victor's fame!

4 Hark, those bursts of acclamation!
Hark, those loud triumphant chords!
Jesus takes the highest station;
Oh what joy the sight affords!
Crown Him! Crown Him!
King of kings, and Lord of lords!

WILLISTON. 7s.



201

1 HALLELUJAH! Praise to God
For the love He sheds abroad,
Lightening o'er a world of sin,
Glowing in the heart within:
Hallelujah!

2 For the pristine promise made
E'en in Eden's darkened shade,
For the light of sacrifice
Till the Morning Star should rise:
Hallelujah!

3 For the harp of prophecy,
Singing of redemption nigh,
For the Branch of Jesse's stem,
For the birth at Bethlehem:
Hallelujah!

4 For the sacred standard spread,
For the life our Pattern led,
For His precepts pure and true,
For His doctrine, like the dew:
Hallelujah!

5 For the crown of thorns He wore,
For the painful cross He bore,
For the dying word He said,
Sealed with blood of sprinkling shed:
Hallelujah!

6 For the radiant rising dawn,
For the sting of death withdrawn,
For the victory gained so well
O'er the grave, and over hell:
Hallelujah!

7 For His glorious reign on high
Since He rose from Bethany,
For the heavenly peace He leaves,
For the Comforter he gives:
Hallelujah!

DOXOLOGY.

FATHER, Son, and Holy Ghost,
Blessing, honor, glory be,
Given by all the heavenly host,
And by all on earth to Thee!
Hallelujah! Amen.

BROWN. C. M.

202

1 The head that once was crowned with thorns
Is crowned with glory now;
A royal diadem adorns
The mighty Victor's brow.

2 The highest place that heaven affords
Is His by sovereign right;
The King of kings, the Lord of lords,
He reigns in glory bright.

3 The joy of all who dwell above,
The joy of all below
To whom He manifests His love,
And grants His Name to know:

4 To them the cross, with all its shame,
With all its grace, is given;
Their name an everlasting name,
Their joy, the joy of heaven.

5 They suffer with their Lord below,
They reign with Him above;
Their profit and their joy to know
The mystery of His love.

6 The cross He bore is life and health,
Though shame and death to Him;
His people's hope, His people's wealth,
Their everlasting theme.

203

1 The Saviour! oh what endless charms
Dwell in the blissful sound!
Its influence every fear disarms,
And spreads sweet comfort round.

2 The almighty Former of the skies
Stooped to our vile abode,
While angels viewed with wondering eyes
And hailed the incarnate God.

3 Oh the rich depths of love divine!
Of bliss a boundless store!
Dear Saviour, let me call Thee mine,
I cannot wish for more!

4 On Thee alone my hope relies,
Beneath Thy cross I fall;
My Lord, my Life, my Sacrifice,
My Saviour, and my All!

204

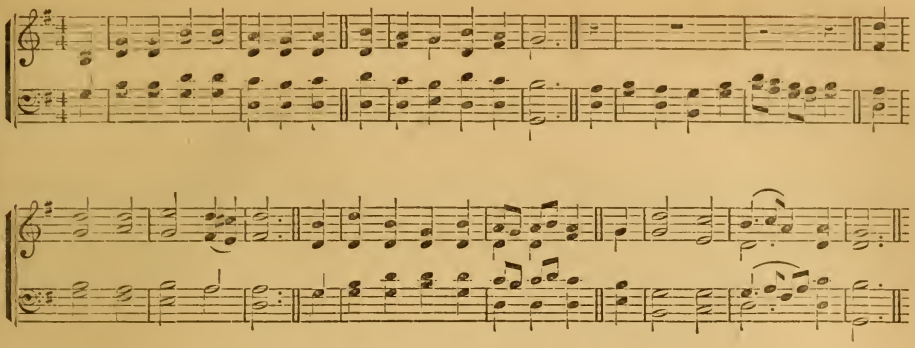
1 To our Redeemer's glorious name
Awake the sacred song;
Oh may His love, immortal flame,
Tune every heart and tongue!

2 His love, what mortal thought can reach,
What mortal tongue display!
Imagination's utmost stretch
In wonder dies away.

3 Dear Lord, while we, adoring, pay
Our humble thanks to Thee,
May every heart with rapture say,
The Saviour died for me!

4 Oh may the sweet, the blissful theme,
Fill every heart and tongue,
Till strangers love Thy charming name,
And join the sacred song!

CORONATION. C. M.



205

1 ALL hail the power of Jesus' name!
Let angels prostrate fall,
Bring forth the royal diadem,
And crown Him Lord of all.

2 Crown Him, ye martyrs of our God,
Who from His altar call;
Extol the stem of Jesse's rod,
And crown Him Lord of all.

3 Hail Him, ye heirs of David's line,
Whom David, Lord did call;
The God Incarnate! Man Divine!
And crown Him Lord of all.

4 Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget
The wormwood and the gall;
Go, spread your trophies at His feet,
And crown Him Lord of all.

5 Let every kindred, every tribe,
On this terrestrial ball,
To Him all majesty ascribe,
And crown Him Lord of all.

206

1 COME, let us join our cheerful songs,
With angels round the throne;
Ten thousand thousand are their tongues,
But all their joys are one.

2 "Worthy the Lamb that died," they cry,
"To be exalted thus!"
"Worthy the Lamb!" our lips reply,
"For He was slain for us."

3 Jesus is worthy to receive
Honor and power divine;
And blessings more than we can give,
Be, Lord, forever Thine!

4 Let all that dwell above the sky,
And air, and earth, and seas,
Conspire to lift Thy glories high,
And speak Thine endless praise.

5 The whole creation join in one,
To bless the sacred Name
Of Him that sits upon the throne,
And to adore the Lamb!

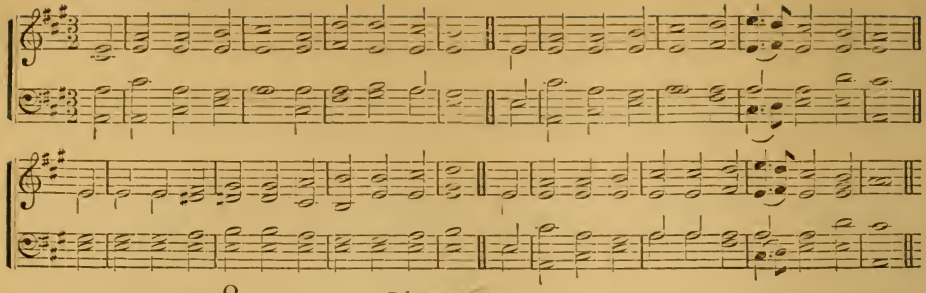
207

1 SALVATION! oh the joyful sound!
'Tis pleasure to our ears;
A sovereign balm for every wound,
A cordial for our fears.

2 Buried in sorrow and in sin,
At hell's dark door we lay;
But we arise by grace divine
To see a heavenly day.

3 Salvation! let the echo fly
The spacious earth around;
While all the armies of the sky
Conspire to raise the sound.

LYONS. 10s & 11s.



208

1 Ye servants of God, your Master proclaim,
And publish abroad His wonderful Name;
The Name all-victorious of Jesus extol;
His kingdom is glorious, and rules over all.

2 God ruleth on high, almighty to save;
Yet still He is nigh, His presence we have;
The great congregation His triumph shall sing,
Ascribing salvation to Jesus our King.

3 "Salvation to God who sits on the throne,"
Let all cry aloud, and honor the Son;
Immanuel's praises the angels proclaim,
Fall down on their faces, and worship the Lamb.

4 Then let us adore, and give Him His right,
All glory and power, and wisdom and might;
All honor and blessing, with angels above,
And thanks never ceasing, and infinite love.

209

1 I saw on a throne uplifted in light,
With saints round about all vested in white,
A Man deeply scarred in His hands, feet and side:
I knew by those tokens the Lamb Crucified.

2 Those white-vested saints fall down at His feet,
And sing to their harps, while angels repeat:
"All worthy the Lamb with the Father to reign,
The Lamb who for sinners was wounded and slain.

3 "All worthy the Lamb who bought us with blood,
And made us both kings and priests unto God,
To sit on the throne of the Ancient of Days,
Receiving all honor, and blessing, and praise."

4 The anthem of saints and angels above,
Be echoed below in rapture and love:
"All worthy the Lamb, once on Calvary slain,
Dominion, and riches, and glory to gain!"

LAUS. H. M.

210 142

1 Rejoice, the Lord is King,
Your Lord and King adore;
Mortals, give thanks and sing,
And triumph evermore:
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice;
Rejoice, again I say, rejoice.

2 Jesus the Saviour reigns,
The God of truth and love;
When He had purged our stains,
He took His seat above:
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice;
Rejoice, again I say, rejoice.

3 His kingdom cannot fail;
He rules o'er earth and Heaven;
The keys of death and hell
Are to our Jesus given:
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice;
Rejoice, again I say, rejoice.

4 He sits at God's right hand
Till all His foes submit,
And bow to His command,
And fall beneath His feet:
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice;
Rejoice, again I say, rejoice.

5 He all His foes shall quell,
Shall all our sins destroy,
And every bosom swell
With pure seraphic joy:
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice;
Rejoice, again I say, rejoice.

6 Rejoice in glorious hope;
Jesus, the Judge, shall come,
And take His servants up
To their eternal home:
We soon shall hear the Archangel's voice:
The trump of God shall sound, Rejoice.

211 Psalm 47. O

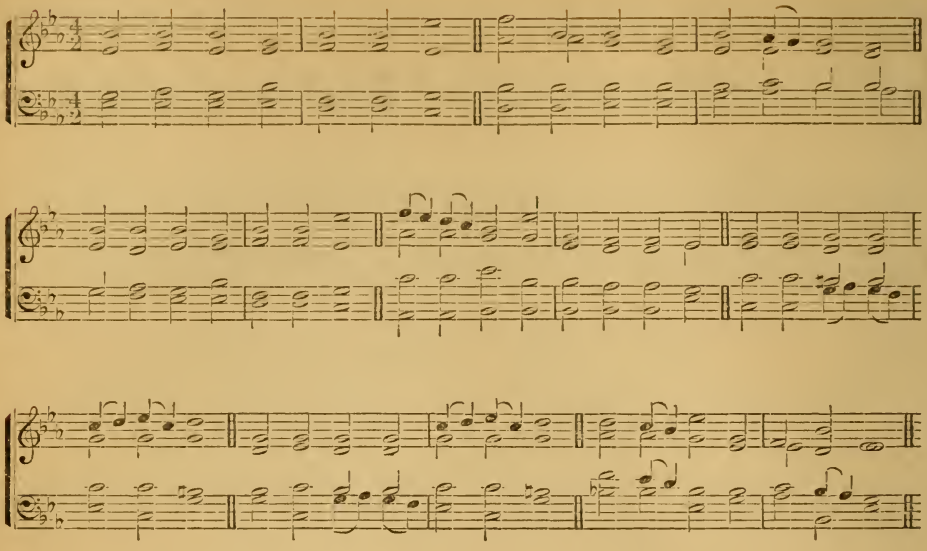
1 God is gone up on high,
With a triumphant noise;
The anthems of the sky
Proclaim the angelic joys:
Join all on earth, rejoice and sing,
Glory ascribe to Glory's King!

2 God in the flesh below,
For us He reigns above;
Let all the nations know
The Saviour's conquering love:
Join all on earth, rejoice and sing,
Glory ascribe to Glory's King!

3 All power to our great Lord
Is by the Father given;
By angel hosts adored
He reigns supreme in heaven:
Join all on earth, rejoice and sing,
Glory ascribe to Glory's King!

4 Till all the earth renewed
In righteousness divine,
With all the hosts of God,
In one great chorus join:
Join all on earth, rejoice and sing,
Glory ascribe to Glory's King!

KEESE. 7,8,7,8,7,7.



212

1 Jesus lives, and so shall I;
Death, thy sting is gone forever!
He who deigned for me to die,
Lives, the bands of death to sever:
He shall raise me with the just;
Jesus is my Hope and Trust.

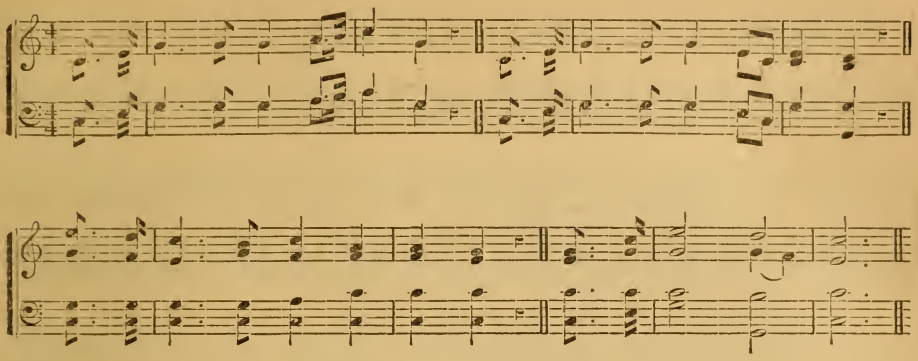
2 Jesus lives and reigns supreme;
And, His kingdom still remaining,
I shall also be with Him,
Ever living, ever reigning;
God has promised; be it must;
Jesus is my Hope and Trust.

3 Jesus lives, and by His grace
Victory o'er my passions giving,
I will cleanse my heart and ways,
Ever to His glory living:
Me He raises from the dust;
Jesus is my Hope and Trust.

4 Jesus lives! I know full well,
Naught from Him my heart can sever;
Life, nor death, nor powers of hell,
Joy, nor grief, henceforth forever:
None of all His saints is lost;
Jesus is my Hope and Trust.

5 Jesus lives, and death is now
But my entrance into glory;
Courage, then, my soul, for thou
Hast a crown of life before thee;
Thou shalt find thy hopes were just;
Jesus is thy Hope and Trust.

SONG. 8s & 5s.



213

1 SING of Jesus, sing forever
Of the love that changes never!
Who, or what, from Him can sever
Those He makes His own?

2 With His blood the Lord hath bought them,
When they knew Him not He sought them,
And from all their wanderings brought them;
His the praise alone.

3 Through the desert Jesus leads them,
With the bread of heaven He feeds them,
And through all their way He speeds them
To their home above.

4 There they see the Lord who bought them,
Him who came from Heaven and sought them,
Him who by His Spirit taught them,
Him they serve and love.

214

1 SAINTS in glory! we together
Know the song that ceases never;
Song of songs Thou art, O Saviour,
All that endless day.

2 Theme of Adam when forgiven,
Theme of Abraham, David, Stephen;
Souls, ye chant it entering Heaven,
Now, henceforth, alway.

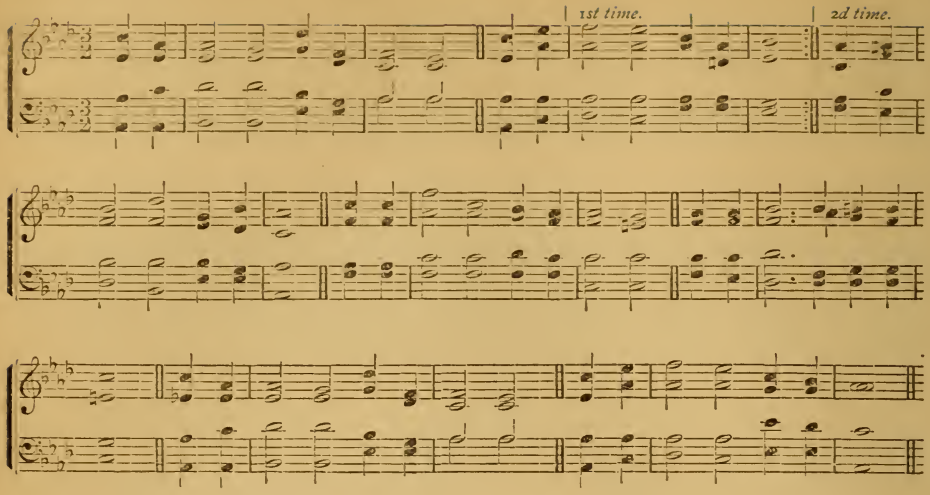
3 O the God-man! O Immanuel!
Cloud by day! Jehovah-Angel!
Fire by night! He led His Israel,
So He leads us home.

4 Come, ye angels, round us gather,
While to Jesus we draw nearer;
In His throne He'll seat forever,
Those for whom He died.

5 Underneath His throne, a river
Clear as crystal flows forever,
Like His fulness, failing never:
Hail enthronéd Lamb!

6 Oh the unsearchable Redeemer!
Shoreless Ocean, sounded never!
Yesterday, to-day, forever,
Jesus Christ, the same.

BRODHEAD. 8s & 7s. Double.



215

1 HAIL, Thou once despiséd Jesus!
Hail, Thou Galilean King!
Thou didst suffer to release us;
Thou didst free salvation bring;
Hail, Thou agonizing Saviour,
Bearer of our sin and shame!
By Thy merits we find favor;
Life is givén through Thy name.

2 Paschal Lamb, by God appointed,
All our sins on Thee were laid;
By Almighty Love anointed,
Thou hast full atonement made:
All Thy people are forgiven
Through the virtue of Thy blood;
Opened is the gate of heaven,
Peace is made 'twixt man and God.

3 Jesus, hail! enthroned in glory!
There forever to abide;
All the heavenly hosts adore Thee,
Seated at Thy Father's side:
There for sinners Thou art pleading;
There Thou dost our place prepare,
Ever for us interceding,
Till in glory we appear.

4 Worship, honor, power and blessing,
Thou art worthy to receive;
Loudest praises without ceasing,
Meet it is for us to give;
Help, ye bright angelic spirits,
Bring your sweetest, noblest lays;
Help to sing our Saviour's merits,
Help to chant Immanuel's praise!

216

1 THOU hast raised our human nature
On the clouds to God's right hand;
There we sit in heavenly places,
There with Thee in glory stand:
Jesus reigns, adored by angels;
Man with God is on the throne;
Mighty Lord, in Thine ascension
We by faith behold our own.

2 Lift us up from earth to heavén,
Give us wings of faith and love,
Gales of holy aspirations
Wafting us to realms above;
That with hearts and minds uplifted
We with Christ our Lord may dwell,
Where He sits enthroned in glory
In His heavenly citadel.

BRADFORD. C. M.

217

1 I KNOW that my Redeemer lives,
And ever prays for me;
A token of His love He gives,
A pledge of liberty.

2 I find Him lifting up my head;
He brings salvation near;
His presence makes me free indeed,
And He will soon appear.

3 He wills that I should holy be;
What can withstand His will?
The counsel of His grace in me
He surely shall fulfil.

4 Jesus, I hang upon Thy word,
I steadfastly believe
Thou wilt return, and claim me, Lord,
And to Thyself receive.

218

1 DEAREST of all the names above,
My Jesus and my God,
Who can resist Thy heavenly love,
Or trifle with Thy blood?

2 'Tis by the merits of Thy death,
The Father smiles again;
'Tis by Thine interceding breath,
The Spirit dwells with men.

3 Till God in human flesh I see,
My thoughts no comfort find;
The holy, just, and sacred Three
Are terrors to my mind.

4 But if Immanuel's face appear,
My hope, my joy begins;
His name forbids my slavish fear,
His grace removes my sins.

5 While Jews on their own law rely,
And Greeks of wisdom boast,
I love the Incarnate Mystery,
And there I fix my trust.

219

1 HOSANNA! raise the pealing hymn
To David's Son and Lord;
With cherubim and seraphim
Exalt the Incarnate Word.

2 Hosanna! Master, lo, we bring
Our offerings to Thy throne;
Not gold, nor myrrh, nor mortal thing,
But hearts to be Thine own.

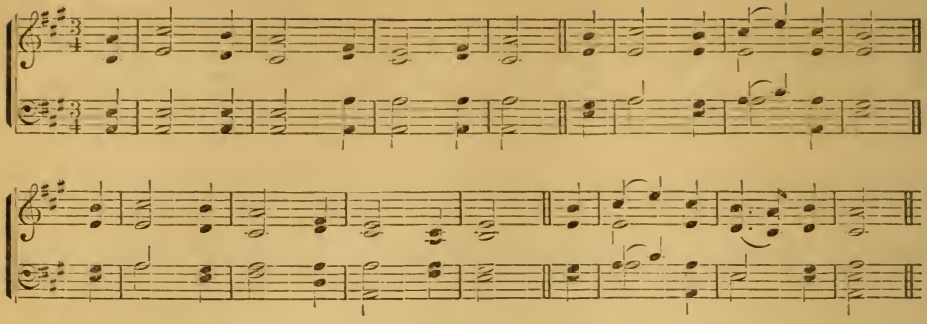
3 Hosanna! once Thy gracious ear
Approved a lisping throng;
Be gracious still, and deign to hear
Our poor but grateful song.

4 O Saviour, if redeemed by Thee,
Thy temple we behold,
Hosannas through eternity
We'll sing to harps of gold.

DOXOLOGY.

To praise the Father and the Son,
And Spirit all divine,
The One in Three, and Three in One,
Let saints and angels join.

BALERMA. C. M.



220

1 With joy we meditate the grace
Of our High-Priest above;
His heart is made of tenderness,
His bosom glows with love.

2 Touched with a sympathy within,
He knows our feeble frame;
He knows what sore temptations mean,
For He hath felt the same.

3 But spotless, innocent, and pure,
The great Redeemer stood;
While Satan's fiery darts He bore,
And did resist to blood.

4 He, in the days of feeble flesh,
Poured out His cries and tears;
And in His measure feels afresh
What every member bears.

5 Then let our humble faith address
His mercy and His power;
We shall obtain delivering grace
In the distressing hour.

221

1 How sweet the name of Jesus sounds
In a believer's ear!
It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds,
And drives away his fear.

2 It makes the wounded spirit whole,
And calms the troubled breast;
'Tis manna to the hungry soul,
And to the weary, rest.

3 Dear Name! the Rock on which I build,
My Shield and Hiding-place,
My never-failing Treasury, filled
With boundless stores of grace!

4 By Thee, my prayers acceptance gain,
Although with sin defiled;
Satan accuses me in vain,
And I am owned a child.

5 Jesus! my Shepherd, Husband, Friend,
My Prophet, Priest, and King;
My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End,
Accept the praise I bring.

6 Weak is the effort of my heart,
And cold my warmest thought;
But when I see Thee as Thou art,
I'll praise Thee as I ought.

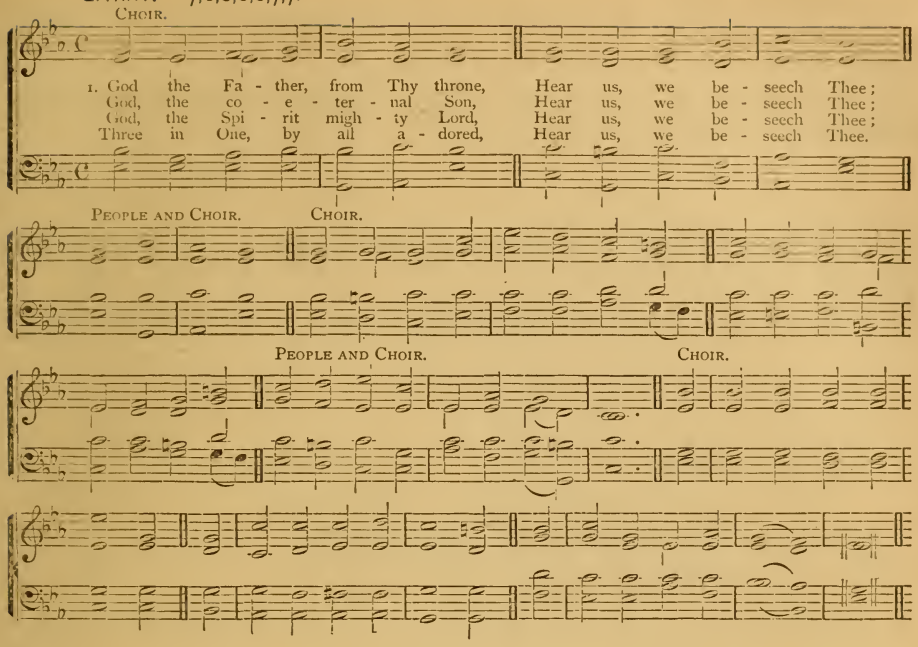
7 Till then I would Thy love proclaim
With every fleeting breath;
And may the music of Thy name
Refresh my soul in death.

222

1 O help us Lord, each hour of need
Thy heavenly succor give;
Help us in thought, and word, and deed
Each hour on earth we live.

2 O help us, Jesus, from on high,
We know no help but Thee;
O help us so to live and die
As Thine in heaven to be.

LITANY. 7,6,8,8,8,7,7.


CHOIR.
1. God the Fa - ther, from Thy throne, Hear us, we be - seech Thee;
God, the co - e - ter - nal Son, Hear us, we be - seech Thee;
God, the Spi - rit migh - ty Lord, Hear us, we be - seech Thee;
Three in One, by all a - dored, Hear us, we be - seech Thee.
PEOPLE AND CHOIR.
CHOIR.
PEOPLE AND CHOIR.
CHOIR.

223

2 Jesus! Jesus!
By Thy wondrous Incarnation,
By Thy Birth for our salvation,
We beseech Thee, we beseech Thee,
From every ill defend us,
Thy grace and mercy send us.

3 Jesus! Jesus!
By Thy Fasting and Temptation,
By Thy nights of supplication,
We beseech Thee, we beseech Thee,
From every ill defend us,
Thy grace and mercy send us.

4 Jesus! Jesus!
By Thy works of sweet compassion,
By Thy Cross and bitter Passion,
We beseech Thee, we beseech Thee,
From every ill defend us,
Thy grace and mercy send us.

5 Jesus! Jesus!
By Thy Blood for sinners flowing,
By Thy Death true life bestowing,
We beseech Thee, we beseech Thee,
From every ill defend us,
Thy grace and mercy send us.

6 Jesus! Jesus!
By Thy glorious Resurrection,
Earnest of our own perfection,
We beseech Thee, we beseech Thee,
From every ill defend us,
Thy grace and mercy send us.

7 Jesus! Jesus!
To the Father's throne ascended,
All Thy pain and sorrows ended,
We beseech Thee, we beseech Thee,
From every ill defend us,
Thy grace and mercy send us.

8 Jesus! Jesus!
Advocate for sinners pleading,
With the Father interceding,
We beseech Thee, we beseech Thee,
From every ill defend us,
Thy grace and mercy send us. Amen.

ALFORD. 8,8,8,6.

224

1 O Thou the contrite sinner's Friend,
Who loving lov'st them to the end,
On this alone my hopes depend,
That Thou wilt plead for me.

2 When weary in the Christian race,
Far off appears my resting place,
And fainting, I mistrust Thy grace,
Then, Saviour, plead for me.

3 When I have erred and gone astray,
Afar from Thine and wisdom's way,
And see no glimmering guiding ray,
Still, Saviour, plead for me.

4 When Satan, by my sins made bold,
Strives from Thy cross to loose my hold,
Then with Thy pitying arms enfold,
And plead, O plead for me.

5 And when my dying hour draws near,
Darkened with anguish, guilt, and fear,
Then to my fainting sight appear,
Pleading in heaven for me.

WARE. L. M.

225

1 Come, Holy Ghost, and through each heart
In Thy full flood of glory pour;
Who with the Son and Father art
One Godhead, blest for evermore.

2 So shall voice, mind, and strength conspire
Thy praise eternal to resound;
So shall our hearts be set on fire
And kindle every heart around.

3 Father of mercies, hear our cry!
Hear us, O Sole-begotten Son
Who with the Holy Ghost most high,
Reignest while endless ages run!

226

1 Come, O Creator-Spirit blest!
And in our souls take up Thy rest;
Come, with Thy grace and heavenly aid
To fill the hearts which Thou hast made.

2 Great Comforter! to Thee we cry;
O highest gift of God most high!
O Fount of life! O Fire of love!
And sweet anointing from above!

3 Kindle our senses from above,
And make our hearts o'erflow with love;
With patience firm, and virtue high,
The weakness of our flesh supply.

4 Far from us drive the foe we dread,
And grant us Thy true peace instead;
So shall we not, with Thee for guide,
Turn from the path of life aside.

227 154

1 Eternal Spirit, we confess
And sing the wonders of Thy grace;
Thy power conveys our blessings down
From God the Father and the Son.

2 Enlightened by Thy heavenly ray,
Our shades and darkness turn to day;
Thine inward teachings make us know
Our danger and our refuge too.

3 Thy power and glory work within,
And break the chains of reigning sin;
Do our imperious lusts subdue,
And form our wretched hearts anew.

4 The troubled conscience knows Thy voice;
Thy cheering words awake our joys;
Thy words allay the stormy wind,
And calm the surges of the mind.

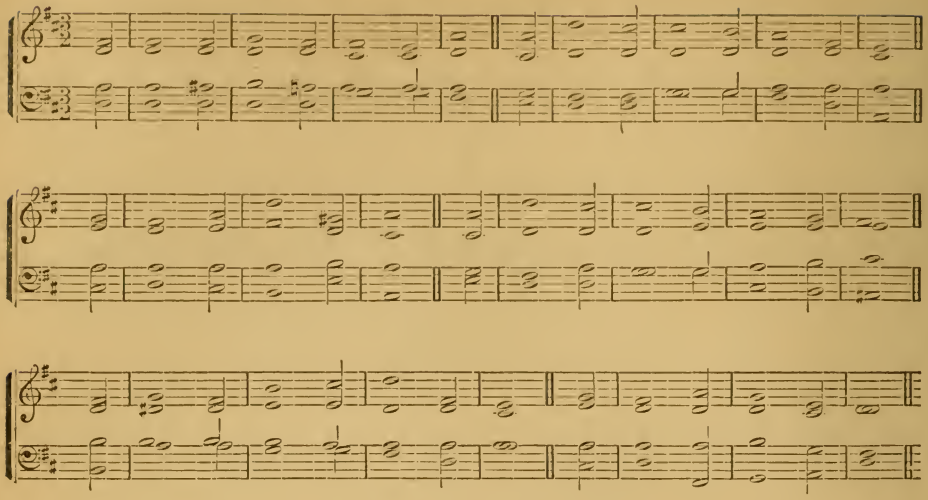
228

1 Spirit of mercy, truth, and love,
Oh shed Thine influence from above!
And still through endless time convey
The wonders of this sacred day.

2 In every clime, by every tongue,
Be God's surpassing glory sung;
Let all the listening earth be taught
The wonders by our Saviour wrought.

3 Unfailing Comfort, Heavenly Guide,
Still in our longing hearts abide;
Still let mankind Thy blessings prove,
Spirit of mercy, truth and love.

PENTECOST. C. P. M.



229

1 Jesus, enthroned and glorified
At Thy Almighty Father's side,
Thy people's prayer inspire!
Thou art alive for evermore;
Oh then, on us Thy Spirit pour;
Baptize us now with fire.

2 Thou hast received rich gifts for men;
Now let the Holy Ghost again
On all Thy Church descend:
Give boldness, power, and tongues of flame,
To all who name Thy blessèd Name;
Uphold them and defend.

3 The fulness of Thy life bestow
On us Thy members here below;
Revive each fainting heart;
Each sick and wounded spirit heal,
Thy beauty to our souls reveal,
Thy light and love impart.

4 Blest Comforter, celestial Dove,
Thou Lord of life, Thou Fount of love,
Be Thou our inward Guest;
Illumed and sanctified by Thee,
Thy living temples let us be,
Thine everlasting rest.

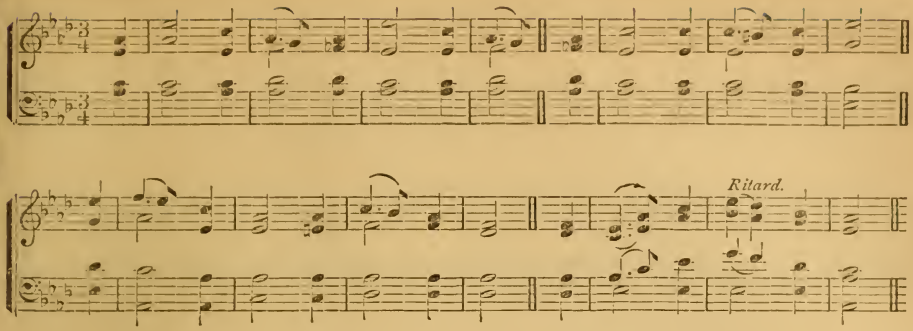
230 167

1 When the blest day of Pentecost
Was fully come, the Holy Ghost
Descended from above,
Sent by the Father and the Son;
The Sender and the Sent are one,
The Lord of life and love.

2 But were the first disciples blest
With heavenly gifts, and shall the rest
Be passed unheeded by?
And has the Holy Ghost forgot
To quicken souls that Christ has bought,
And let them lifeless lie?

3 No, Thou Almighty Paraclete!
Thou sheddest heavenly influence yet,
Dost visit sinners still;
Thou Breath of life, Thy quickening flame,
Thy power, Thy Godhead, still the same
We own, because we feel.

FLORA. C. M.



231

1 Why should the children of a King
Go mourning all their days?
Great Comforter, descend and bring
Some token of Thy grace.

2 Dost Thou not dwell in all the saints,
And seal the heirs of heaven?
When wilt Thou banish my complaints,
And show my sins forgiven!

3 Assure my conscience of her part
In the Redeemer's blood;
And bear Thy witness with my heart
That I am born of God.

4 Thou art the earnest of His love,
The pledge of joys to come;
And Thy soft wings, celestial Dove,
Will safe convey me home.

232 151

1 Let songs of praises fill the sky!
Christ, our ascended Lord,
Sends down His Spirit from on high,
According to His word.

2 The Spirit, by His heavenly breath,
New life creates within;
He quickens sinners from their death
Of trespasses and sin.

3 The things of Christ the Spirit takes,
And to our hearts reveals;
Our bodies He His temple makes,
And our redemption seals.

4 Come, Holy Spirit, from above,
With Thy celestial fire;
Come, and with flames of zeal and love
Our hearts and tongues inspire!

233

1 O Holy Spirit, Fount of Love,
Blest Source of gifts divine,
Kindle, we pray Thee, from above,
The inmost souls of Thine.

2 Bond of the sacred Trinity,
Knit Thou our hearts in one,
To know the blessèd unity
Of Father and of Son!

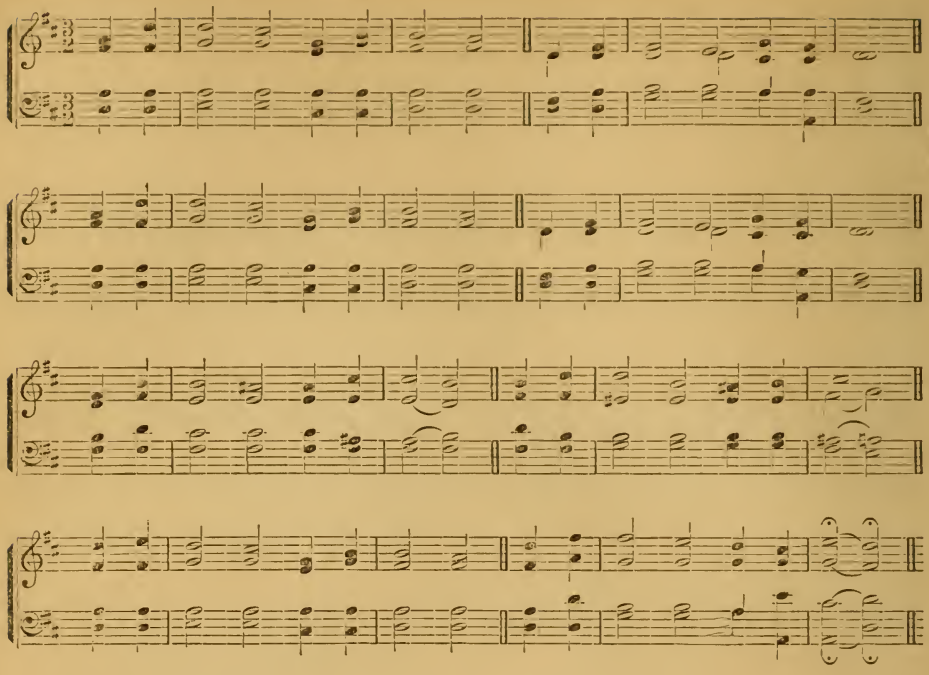
3 Shed in each faithful heart abroad
Love that doth all excel;
That God in us and we in God
For evermore may dwell.

4 O blessèd Comforter, to Thee,
With the Eternal Son,
And with the Father, glory be,
While endless ages run.

DOXOLOGY.

To praise the Father and the Son,
And Spirit all divine,
The One in Three, and Three in One,
Let saints and angels join.

SEELYE. 8s & 7s. Peculiar.



234 156

1 Holy Ghost, dispel our sadness,
Pierce the clouds of sinful night;
Come, Thou Source of sweetest gladness,
Breathe Thy life and spread Thy light;
Loving Spirit, God of peace,
Great Distributer of grace,
Rest upon this congregation!
Hear, oh hear our supplication!

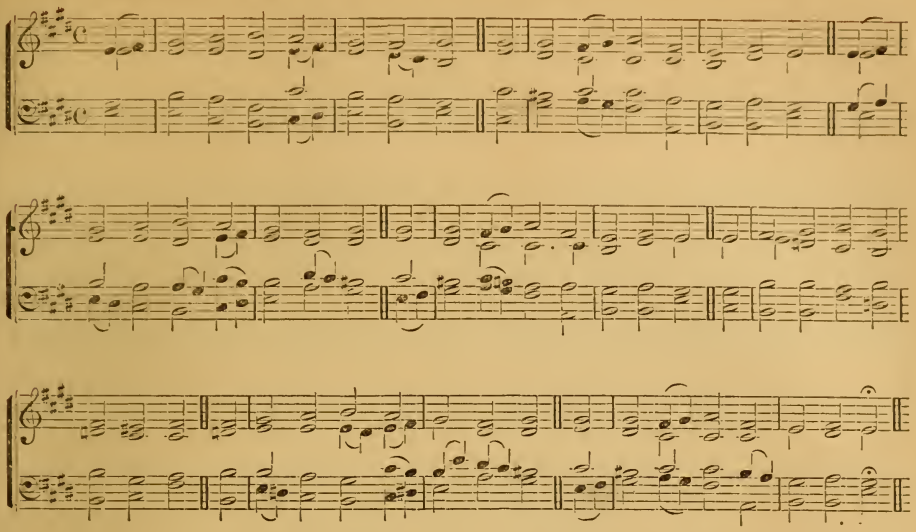
2 From that height which knows no measure,
As a gracious shower, descend,
Bringing down the richest treasure
Man can wish, or God can send!
O Thou Glory shining down
From the Father and the Son,
Grant us Thy illumination!
Rest on all this congregation!

3 Come, Thou best of all donations
God can give, or we implore;
Having Thy sweet consolations,
We need wish for nothing more:
Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
Now, descending from above,
Rest on all this congregation!
Make our hearts Thy habitation!

DOXOLOGY.

Praise the God of all creation;
Praise the Father's boundless love;
Praise the Lamb, our expiation,
Priest and King enthroned above:
Praise the Fountain of salvation,
Him by whom our spirits live;
Undivided adoration
To the one Jehovah give.

ELBERFELD. L. M. 6 lines.



235

1 CREATOR-SPIRIT, by whose aid
The world's foundations first were laid,
Come, visit every pious mind;
Come, pour Thy joys on human kind;
From sin and sorrow set us free,
And make Thy temples worthy Thee.

2 O Source of uncreated light,
The Father's promised Paraclete,
Thrice Holy Fount! Thrice Holy Fire!
Our hearts with heavenly love inspire!
Come, and Thy sacred unction bring
To sanctify us while we sing.

3 Plenteous of grace, descend from high,
Rich in Thy sevenfold energy,
Thou Strength of His almighty hand,
Whose power doth heaven and earth command,
Proceeding Spirit, our Defence,
Who dost the gift of tongues dispense.

4 Immortal honor, endless fame
Attend the Almighty Father's Name;
The Saviour-Son be glorified,
Who for lost man's redemption died;
And equal adoration be,
Eternal Paraclete, to Thee.

236

1 COME, Holy Ghost, all quickening fire,
Come, and in me delight to rest;
Grant the supplies that I require;
Oh come, and consecrate my breast;
The temple of my soul prepare,
And fix Thy sacred presence there.

2 My peace, my life, my comfort Thou,
My treasure and my all Thou art;
True Witness of my sonship now,
Engraving Christ upon my heart,
Seal of my sins in Him forgiven,
Earnest of love, and pledge of heaven.

3 My Comforter, mark out Thine heir,
Of heaven a larger earnest give;
With clearer light Thy witness bear,
More actively within me live;
Let all my powers Thy presence feel,
And deeper stamp Thyself the Seal.

FABEN. 8s & 7s. Double.

237

1 Love divine, all love excelling,
Joy of heaven, to earth come down,
Fix in us Thy humble dwelling,
All Thy faithful mercies crown!
Jesus, Thou art all compassion,
Pure, unbounded love, Thou art!
Visit us with Thy salvation,
Enter every trembling heart.

2 Breathe, O breathe Thy loving Spirit
Into every troubled breast;
Let us all in Thee inherit,
Let us find Thy promised rest:
Take away the love of sinning,
Alpha and Omega be;
End of faith, as its beginning,
Set our hearts at liberty.

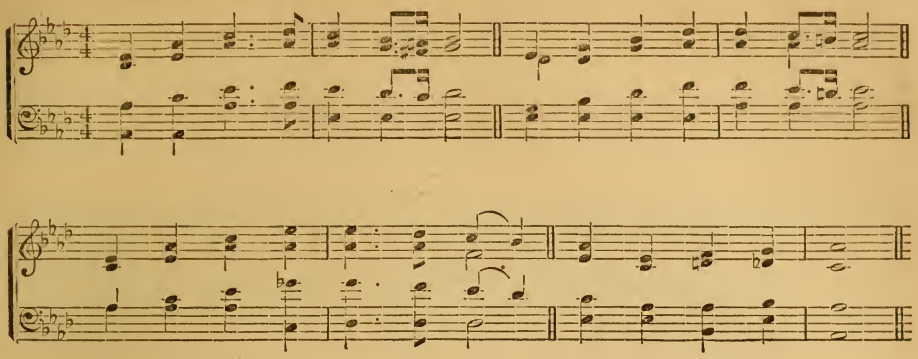
3 Come, Almighty to deliver,
Let us all Thy life receive!
Suddenly return, and never,
Never more Thy temples leave!
Thee we would be always blessing,
Serve Thee as Thy hosts above;
Pray, and praise Thee without ceasing,
Glory in Thy perfect love.

238

1 Day divine, when in the temple,
To the first disciples came
Glory new and treasure ample,
Mighty gifts and tongues of flame!
Day to happy souls commended,
When the Holy Ghost was given,
When the Comforter descended,
Bringing down the joy of heaven.

2 Hath the Holy Ghost been holden
By those ancient saints alone?
Only may the ages olden
Call the Comforter their own?
No, their portion we inherit;
Ours the sorrow, ours the sin:
We beseech the Holy Spirit,
We the Comforter would win.

PARACLETE. 7s & 5s.



239

1 Holy Ghost, the Infinite!
Shine upon our nature's night
With Thy blessèd inward light,
Comforter Divine!

2 We are sinful, cleanse us, Lord;
We are faint, Thy strength afford;
Lost, until by Thee restored,
Comforter Divine!

3 Like the dew Thy peace distil;
Guide, subdue our wayward will,
Things of Christ unfolding still,
Comforter Divine!

4 In us, for us, intercede,
And with voiceless groanings plead
Our unutterable need,
Comforter Divine!

5 In us "Abba, Father," cry,
Earnest of our bliss on high,
Seal of immortality,
Comforter Divine!

6 Search for us the depths of God,
Bear us up the starry road
To the height of Thine abode,
Comforter Divine!

BARBER. S. M.

240

1 Spirit of faith come down,
Reveal the things of God,
And make to us the Godhead known,
And witness with the blood.

2 No one can truly say
That Jesus is the Lord,
Unless Thou take the veil away,
And breathe the living word.

3 Then, only then, we feel
Our interest in His blood,
And cry, with joy unspeakable,
"Thou art my Lord, my God!"

4 O that the world might know
The all-atoning Lamb!
Spirit of faith, descend, and show
The virtue of His name.

241

1 Come, Holy Spirit, come,
Let Thy bright beams arise,
Dispel the sorrow from our minds,
The darkness from our eyes.

2 Revive our drooping faith,
Our doubts and fears remove,
And kindle in our breasts the flame
Of never-dying love.

3 Convince us of our sin,
Then lead to Jesus' blood,
And to our wondering view reveal
The secret love of God.

4 Show us that loving Man
That rules the courts of bliss,
The Lord of Hosts, the Mighty God,
The Eternal Prince of Peace.

5 'T is Thine to cleanse the heart,
To sanctify the soul,
To pour fresh life in every part,
And new-create the whole.

6 Dwell therefore in our hearts,
Our minds from bondage free;
Then we shall know, and praise, and love
The Father, Son, and Thee!

242

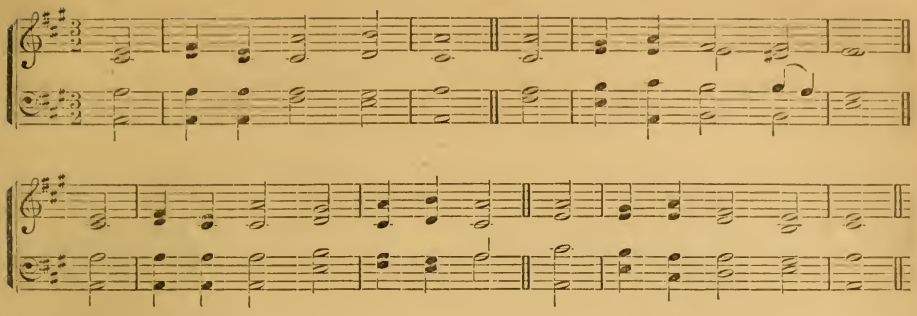
1 Blest Comforter Divine,
Let rays of heavenly love
Amid our gloom and darkness shine,
And guide our souls above.

2 Draw with Thy still small voice,
From every sinful way,
And bid the mourning saint rejoice,
Though earthly joys decay.

3 By Thine inspiring breath
Make every cloud of care,
And e'en the gloomy vale of death,
A smile of glory wear.

4 Oh fill Thou every heart.
With love to all our race;
Great Comforter, to us impart
These blessings of Thy grace.

OLMUTZ. S. M.



243

1 Lord God the Holy Ghost,
In this accepted hour,
As on the day of Pentecost,
Descend in all Thy power!

2 We meet with one accord
In our appointed place,
And wait the promise of our Lord,
The Spirit of all grace.

3 Like mighty rushing wind
Upon the waves beneath,
Move with one impulse every mind,
One soul, one feeling breathe.

4 The young, the old inspire
With wisdom from above,
And give us hearts and tongues of fire
To pray, and praise, and love.

5 Spirit of Truth, be Thou
In life and death our Guide!
O Spirit of adoption, now
May we be sanctified.

244 622

1 O Lord, Thy work revive,
In Zion's gloomy hour,
And make her dying graces live
By Thy restoring power.

2 Oh let Thy chosen few
Awake to earnest prayer;
Their covenant again renew,
And walk in filial fear.

3 Thy Spirit then will speak
Through lips of humble clay,
Till hearts of adamant shall break,
Till rebels shall obey.

4 Now lend Thy gracious ear;
Now listen to our cry;
Oh come and bring salvation near;
Our souls on Thee rely.

245 623

1 Oh for the happy hour
When God will hear our cry,
And send, with a reviving power,
His Spirit from on high.

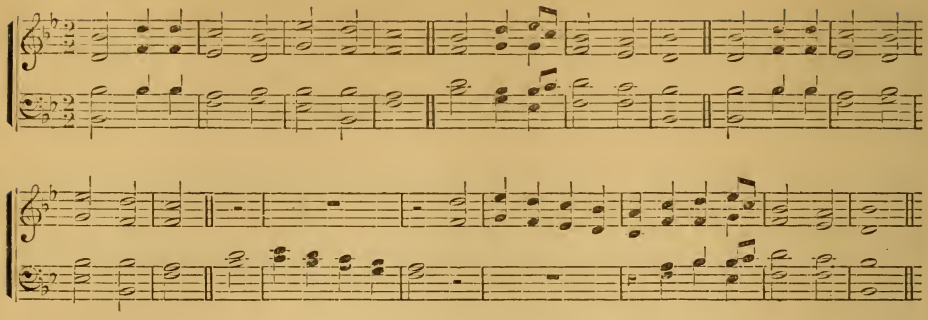
2 We meet, we sing, we pray,
We listen to the word
In vain, we see no cheering ray,
No cheering voice is heard.

3 While many crowd Thy house,
How few around Thy board
Meet to record their solemn vows,
And bless Thee as their Lord!

4 Thou, Thou alone canst give
Thy gospel sure success;
Canst bid the dying sinner live
Anew in holiness.

5 Come, then, with power divine,
Spirit of life and love;
Then shall our people all be Thine,
Our church, like that above.

CAMBRIDGE. C. M.



246 166

1 Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
With all Thy quickening powers,
Kindle a flame of sacred love
In these cold hearts of ours.

2 Look how we grovel here below,
Fond of these trifling toys;
Our souls can neither fly nor go
To reach eternal joys.

3 In vain we tune our formal songs,
In vain we strive to rise;
Hosannas languish on our tongues,
And our devotion dies.

4 Dear Lord, and shall we ever live
At this poor, dying rate!
Our love so faint, so cold to Thee,
And Thine to us so great!

5 Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
With all Thy quickening powers!
Come, shed abroad a Saviour's love,
And that shall kindle ours.

247 630

1 Spirit Divine, attend our prayer,
And make our hearts Thy home;
Descend with all Thy gracious power;
Come, Holy Spirit, come!

2 Come as the light, to us reveal
Our sinfulness and woe,
And lead us in those paths of life
Where all the righteous go.

3 Come as the fire, and purge our hearts,
Like sacrificial flame;
Let our whole soul an offering be
To our Redeemer's name.

4 Come as the wind, with rushing sound,
With Pentecostal grace;
And make the great salvation known
Wide as the human race.

5 Spirit Divine, attend our prayer,
And make our hearts Thy home;
Descend with all Thy gracious power;
Come, Holy Spirit, come!

248 164

1 Great Father of each perfect gift,
Behold Thy servants wait;
With longing eyes and lifted hands,
We flock around Thy gate.

2 Oh shed abroad that choicest gift,
Thy Spirit from above,
To cheer our eyes with sacred light,
And fire our hearts with love.

3 Blest Earnest of eternal joy,
Declare our sins forgiven:
And bear with energy divine,
Our raptured thoughts to heaven.

4 Diffuse, O God, Thy copious showers,
That earth its fruit may yield,
And change the barren wilderness
To Carmel's flowery field.

UXBRIDGE. L. M.

249 Psalm 19.

1 The heavens declare Thy glory, Lord,
In every star Thy wisdom shines;
But when our eyes behold Thy word,
We read Thy name in fairer lines.

2 The rolling sun, the changing light,
And nights and days Thy power confess;
But the blest volume Thou hast writ,
Reveals Thy justice and Thy grace.

3 Sun, moon, and stars convey Thy praise
Round the whole earth, and never stand;
So when Thy truth began its race,
It touched and glanced on every land.

4 Nor shall Thy spreading gospel rest,
Till through the world Thy truth has run;
Till Christ has all the nations blest,
That see the light, or feel the sun.

5 Great Sun of Righteousness, arise;
Bless the dark world with heavenly light;
Thy gospel makes the simple wise;
Thy laws are pure, Thy judgments right.

250

1 God, in the gospel of His Son,
Makes His eternal counsels known,
Where love in all its glory shines,
And truth is drawn in fairest lines.

2 Here sinners of a humble frame
May taste His grace, and learn His name;
May read, in characters of blood,
The wisdom, power, and grace of God.

3 Here faith reveals to mortal eyes
A brighter world beyond the skies;
Here shines the light which guides our way
From earth to realms of endless day.

4 Oh grant us grace, Almighty Lord,
To read and mark Thy holy word,
Its truths with meekness to receive,
And by its holy precepts live.

251

1 Now let my soul, Eternal King,
To Thee its grateful tribute bring;
My knee, with humble homage, bow;
My tongue perform its solemn vow.

2 All nature sings Thy boundless love,
In worlds below and worlds above;
But in Thy blessed word I trace
Diviner wonders of Thy grace.

3 There Jesus bids my sorrows cease,
And gives my laboring conscience peace;
Raises my grateful passions high,
And points to mansions in the sky.

4 For love like this, oh let my song,
Through endless years, Thy praise prolong:
Let distant climes Thy name adore,
Till time and nature are no more.

BELVIDERE. C. M.

252

1 A GLORY gilds the sacred page,
Majestic like the sun;
It gives a light to every age;
It gives, but borrows none.

2 The hand that gave it still supplies
The gracious light and heat;
His truths upon the nations rise,
They rise, but never set.

3 Let everlasting thanks be Thine,
For such a bright display,
As makes a world of darkness shine
With beams of heavenly day.

4 My soul rejoices to pursue
The steps of Him I love,
Till glory breaks upon my view
In brighter worlds above.

253

Psalm 119.

1 How precious is the book divine,
By inspiration given!
Bright as a lamp its doctrines shine
To guide our souls to heaven.

2 It sweetly cheers our drooping hearts
In this dark vale of tears;
Life, light, and joy, it still imparts,
And quells our rising fears.

3 This lamp, through all the tedious night
Of life, shall guide our way;
Till we behold the clearer light
Of an eternal day.

254

Psalm 119.

1 OH that Thy statutes every hour
Might dwell upon my mind!
Thence I derive a quickening power,
And daily peace I find.

2 To meditate Thy precepts, Lord,
Shall be my sweet employ;
My soul shall ne'er forget Thy word;
Thy word is all my joy.

3 How would I run in Thy commands,
Shouldst Thou my heart discharge
From sin and Satan's hateful chains,
And set my feet at large!

255

Psalm 119.

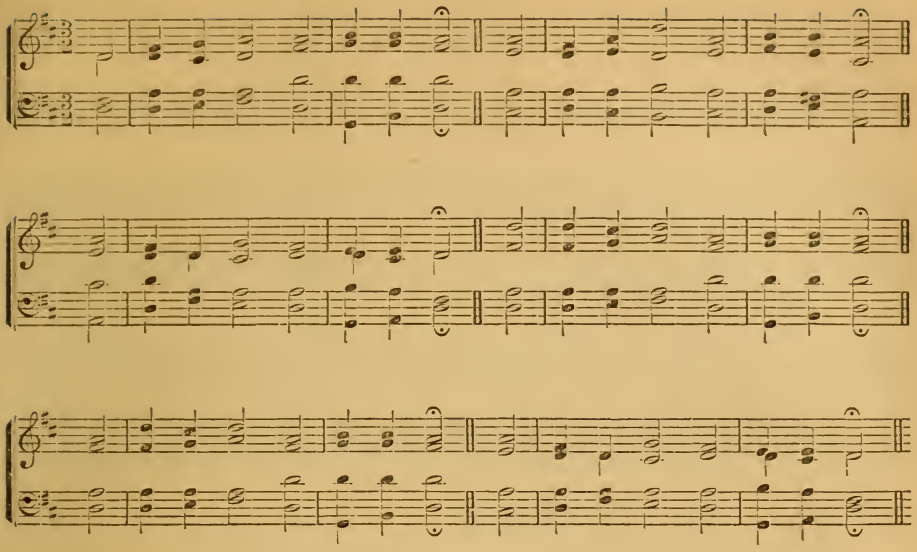
1 OH how I love Thy holy law!
'Tis daily my delight;
And thence my meditations draw
Divine advice by night.

2 My waking eyes prevent the day
To meditate Thy word;
My soul with longing melts away
To hear Thy gospel, Lord.

3 How doth Thy word my heart engage,
How well employ my tongue,
And in my tiresome pilgrimage
Yield me a heavenly song!

4 When nature sinks, and spirits droop,
Thy promises of grace
Are pillars to support my hope,
And there I write Thy praise.

NASHVILLE. L. P. M.



256

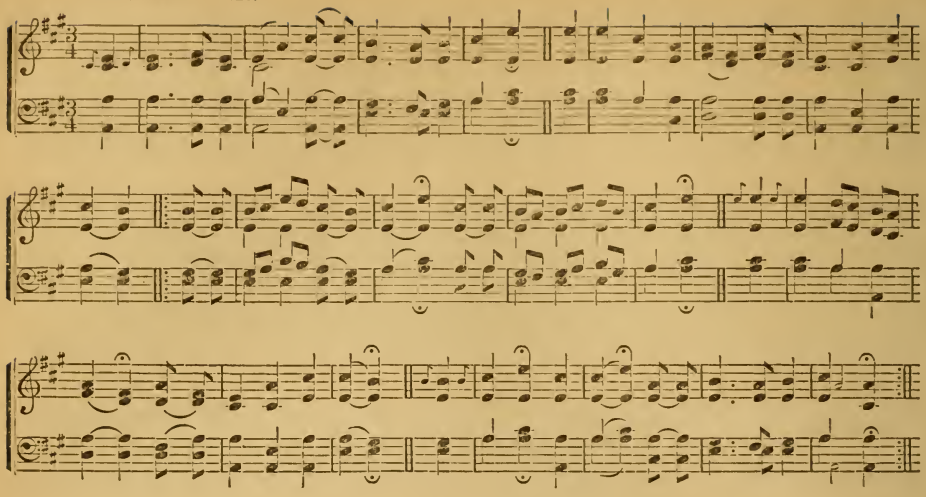
Psalm 19.

1 I LOVE the volume of Thy word;
What light and joy those leaves afford
To souls benighted and distrest!
Thy precepts guide my doubtful way,
Thy fear forbids my feet to stray,
Thy promise leads my heart to rest.

2 From the discoveries of Thy law,
The perfect rules of life I draw;
These are my study and delight;
Not honey so invites the taste,
Nor gold that has the furnace passed,
Appears so pleasing to the sight.

3 Who knows the errors of his thoughts?
My God, forgive my secret faults,
And from presumptuous sins restrain;
Accept my poor attempts of praise,
That I have read Thy book of grace,
And book of nature not in vain.

SCOTLAND. 12s.



257 252

1 The voice of free grace cries, Escape to the mountain!
For Adam's lost race Christ hath opened a fountain;
For sin and uncleanness and every transgression,
His blood flows most freely in streams of salvation.
Hallelujah to the Lamb, who hath purchased our pardon,
We'll praise Him again when we pass over Jordan!

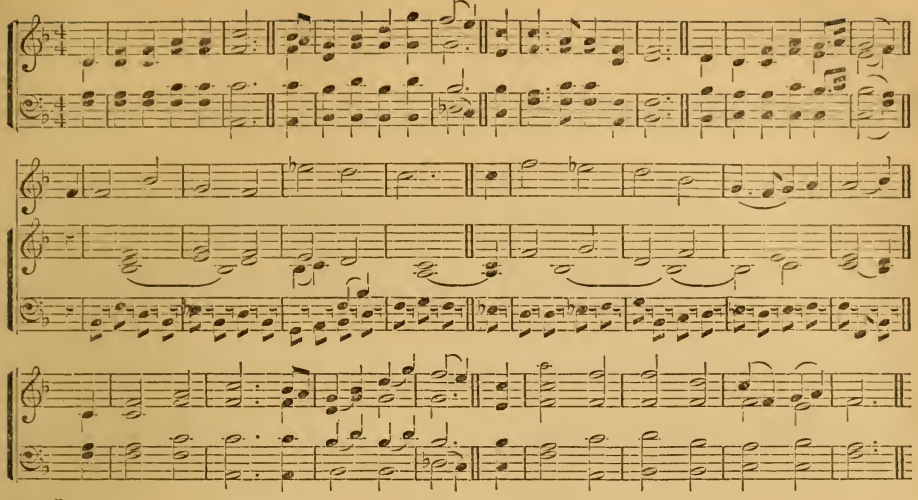
2 Ye souls that are wounded, to Jesus repair,
Now He calls you in mercy, and can you forbear?
Though your sins are increaséd as high as a mountain,
His blood can remove them, it flows from the fountain.

3 Now Jesus, our King, reigns triumphantly glorious;
O'er sin, death, and hell, He is more than victorious;
With shouting proclaim it, oh trust in His passion,
He saves us most freely, oh glorious salvation!

4 Our Jesus His name now proclaims all victorious,
He reigns over all, and His kingdom is glorious:
To Jesus we'll join with the great congregation,
In triumph ascribing to Him our salvation.

5 With joy shall we stand, when escaped to the shore;
With harps in our hands, we'll praise Him the more;
We'll range the sweet plains on the bank of the river,
And sing of salvation forever and ever!

CLARION. H. M.



258 242

1 BLOW ye the trumpet, blow!
The gladly solemn sound
Let all the nations know,
To earth's remotest bound!
The year of jubilee is come;
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

2 Jesus, our great High-Priest,
Has full atonement made;
Ye weary spirits, rest;
Ye mournful souls, be glad;
The year of jubilee is come;
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

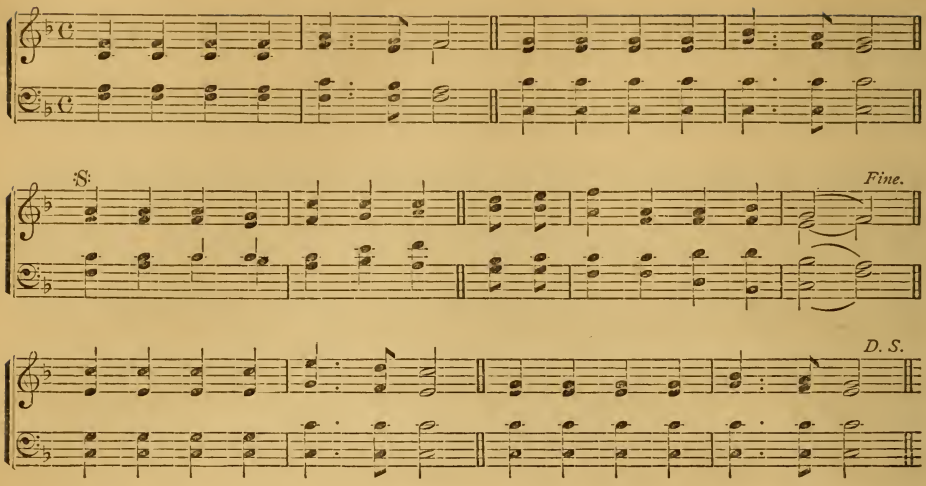
3 Extol the Lamb of God,
The sin-atoning Lamb!
Redemption by His blood,
Through every land, proclaim;
The year of jubilee is come;
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

4 Ye who have sold for nought
Your heritage above,
Receive it back unbought,
The gift of Jesus' love;
The year of jubilee is come;
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

5 Ye slaves of sin and hell,
Your liberty receive,
And safe in Jesus dwell,
And blest in Jesus live;
The year of jubilee is come;
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

LENOX. H. M.

BENEVENTO. 7s. Double.



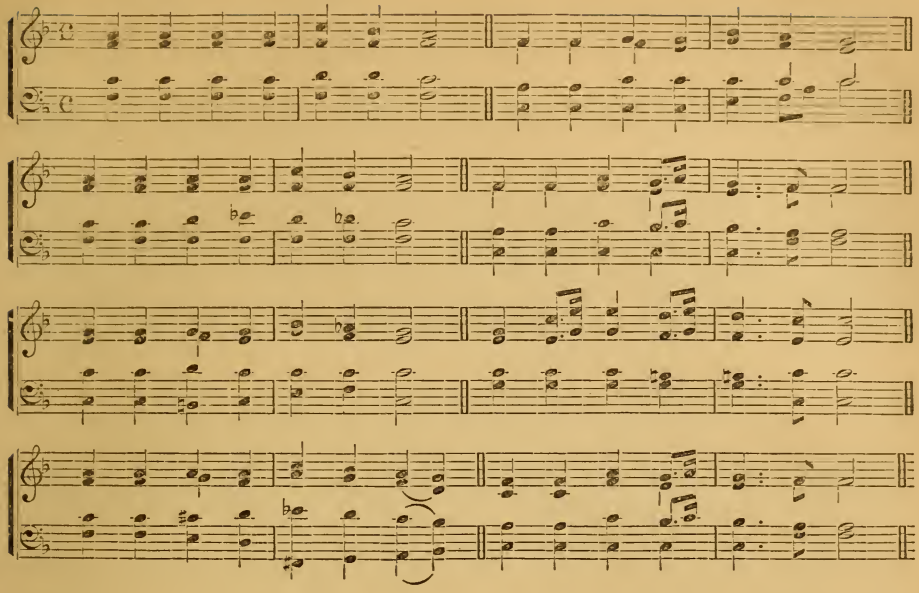
259

1 Sinners, turn, why will ye die?
God, your Maker, asks you why;
God, who did your being give,
Made you with Himself to live;
He the fatal cause demands,
Asks the work of His own hands,
Why, ye thankless creatures, why
Will ye cross His love, and die?

2 Sinners, turn, why will ye die?
God, your Saviour, asks you why;
God who did your souls retrieve,
Died Himself that ye might live:
Will you let Him die in vain?
Crucify your Lord again?
Why, ye ransomed sinners, why
Will you slight His grace, and die?

3 Sinners, turn, why will ye die?
God, the Spirit, asks you why;
He, who all your lives hath strove,
Wooed you to embrace His love:
Will you not His grace receive?
Will you still refuse to live?
Why, ye long-sought sinners, why
Will ye grieve your God, and die?

BLUMENTHAL. 7s. Double.



260

1 SINNER, rouse thee from thy sleep;
Wake, and o'er thy folly weep;
Raise thy spirit dark and dead;
Jesus waits His light to shed:
Wake from sleep, arise from death;
See the bright and living path;
Watchful tread that path, be wise;
Leave thy folly, seek the skies.

2 Leave thy folly, cease from crime,
From this hour redeem the time;
Life secure, without delay;
Evil is thy mortal day:
Be not blind and foolish still,
Called of Jesus, learn His will;
Jesus calls from death and night,
Jesus waits to shed His light.

261

1 PILGRIM, burdened with thy sin,
Come the way to Zion's gate;
There, till mercy speaks within,
Knock, and weep, and watch, and wait:
Knock, He knows the sinner's cry;
Weep, He loves the mourner's tears;
Watch, for saving grace is nigh;
Wait, till heavenly grace appears.

2 Hark! it is the Saviour's voice,
"Welcome, pilgrim, to thy rest!"
Now within the gate rejoice,
Safe, and owned, and bought, and blest:
Safe, from all the lures of vice;
Owned, by joys the contrite know;
Bought, by love, and life the price;
Blest, the mighty debt to owe.

3 Holy pilgrim, what for thee
In a world like this remains?
From thy guarded breast shall flee
Fear, and shame, and doubts, and pains:
Fear, the hope of heaven shall fly,
Shame, from glory's view retire;
Doubt, in full belief shall die,
Pain, in endless bliss expire.

BLOOMINGDALE. L. M.

262

1 Behold, a Stranger's at the door!
He gently knocks, has knocked before,
Has waited long, is waiting still;
You treat no other friend so ill.

2 But will He prove a friend indeed?
He will, the very friend you need;
The Man of Nazareth, 'tis He,
With garments dyed on Calvary.

3 Oh lovely attitude! He stands
With melting heart and laden hands!
Oh matchless kindness! and He shows
This matchless kindness to His foes!

4 Rise, touched with gratitude divine,
Turn out His enemy and thine,
That soul-destroying monster, Sin,
And let the Heavenly Stranger in.

5 Admit him, ere His anger burn;
His feet departed ne'er return;
Admit Him, or the hour's at hand,
When at His door denied you'll stand.

263

1 Come, weary souls, with sin distrest,
Come, and accept the promised rest;
The Saviour's gracious call obey,
And cast your gloomy fears away.

2 Oppressed with guilt, a painful load,
Oh come and bow before your God!
Divine compassion, mighty love,
Will all that painful load remove.

3 Here mercy's boundless ocean flows
To cleanse your guilt and heal your woes;
Pardon, and life, and endless peace;
How rich the gift, how free the grace!

4 Lord we accept, with thankful heart,
The hope Thy gracious words impart;
We come with trembling, yet rejoice,
And bless the kind inviting voice.

264

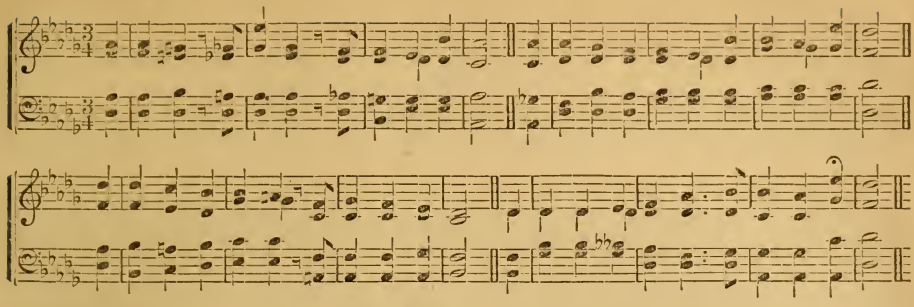
1 "Come hither, all ye weary souls,
Ye heavy-laden sinners, come;
I'll give you rest from all your toils,
And raise you to My heavenly home.

2 "They shall find rest who learn of Me;
I'm of a meek and lowly mind;
But passion rages like the sea,
And pride is restless as the wind.

3 "Blest is the man whose shoulders take
My yoke, and bear it with delight;
My yoke is easy to his neck,
My grace shall make the burden light."

4 Jesus, we come at Thy command;
With faith, and hope, and humble zeal,
Resign our spirits to Thy hand,
To mould and guide us at Thy will.

BLOOMFIELD. IIs.



265

1 Delay not, delay not, O sinner, draw near;
The waters of life are now flowing for thee;
No price is demanded, the Saviour is here;
Redemption is purchased, salvation is free.

2 Delay not, delay not, why longer abuse
The love and compassion of Jesus thy God?
A fountain is opened; how canst thou refuse
To wash and be cleansed in His pardoning blood?

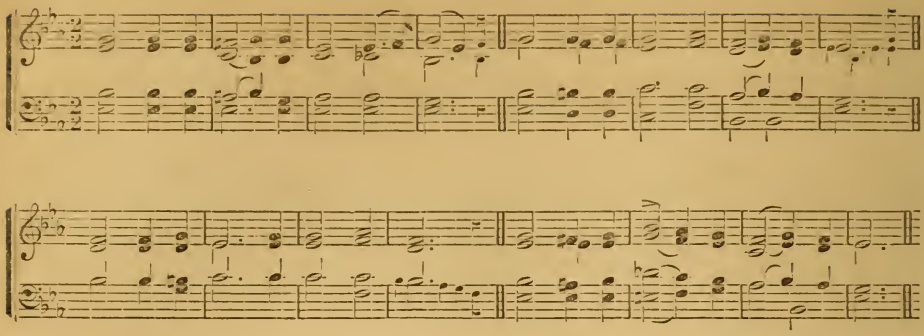
3 Delay not, delay not, O sinner, to come,
For mercy still lingers and calls Thee to-day;
Her voice is not heard in the vale of the tomb;
Her message unheeded will soon pass away.

4 Delay not, delay not, the Spirit of grace,
Long grieved and resisted, may take His sad flight,
And leave thee in darkness to finish Thy race,
To sink in the gloom of eternity's night.

5 Delay not, delay not, the hour is at hand,
The earth shall dissolve, and the heavens shall fade;
The dead, small and great, in the judgment shall stand;
What power then, O sinner, will lend thee its aid!

GOSHEN. IIs.

PETITION. L. M.



266

1 RETURN, O wanderer, return,
And seek thine injured Father's face;
Those new desires that in thee burn,
Were kindled by reclaiming grace.

2 Return, O wanderer, return,
He hears thy deep repentant sigh,
He sees thy softened spirit mourn,
When no intruding ear is nigh.

3 Return, O wanderer, return,
Thy Saviour bids thy spirit live;
Go to His bleeding feet, and learn
How freely Jesus can forgive.

4 Return, O wanderer, return,
And wipe away the falling tear;
Thy Father calls, no longer mourn,
'Tis mercy's voice invites thee near.

267

Psalm 88.

1 WHILE life prolongs its precious light,
Mercy is found, and peace is given;
But soon, ah! soon, approaching night
Shall blot out every hope of heaven.

2 Soon, borne on time's most rapid wing,
Shall death command you to the grave,
Before His bar your spirits bring,
And none be found to hear or save.

3 In that lone land of deep despair
No sabbath's heavenly light shall rise;
No God regard your bitter prayer,
Nor Saviour call you to the skies.

4 While God invites, how blest the day!
How sweet the gospel's charming sound!
Come, sinners, haste, oh haste away,
While yet a pardoning God is found.

268

1 HASTE, traveller, haste! the night comes on,
And many a shining hour is gone;
While thou art sleeping on the ground
Danger and darkness gather round.

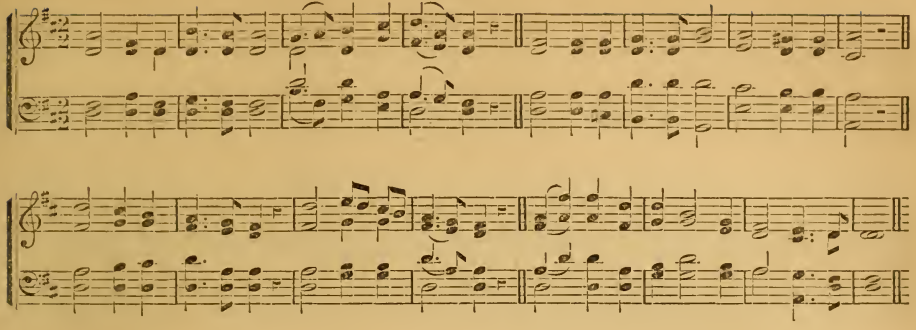
2 The rising tempest sweeps the sky,
The rains descend, the winds are high,
The waters swell, and death and fear
Beset thy path, nor refuge near.

3 Then linger not in all the plain;
Flee for thy life, the mountain gain!
Look not behind, make no delay,
Oh speed thee, speed thee on thy way!

DOXOLOGY.

To God the Father, God the Son,
And God the Spirit, Three in One,
Be honor, praise, and glory given,
By all on earth and all in heaven.

COME, YE DISCONSOLATE. 11s & 10s.



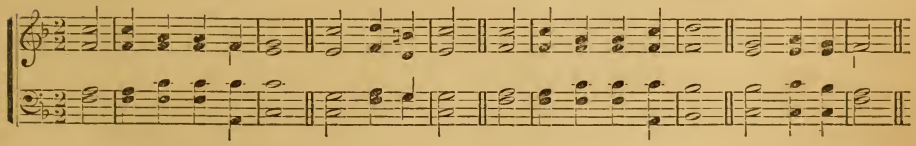
269

1 Come, ye disconsolate, where'er ye languish;
Come, at the shrine of God fervently kneel;
Here bring your wounded hearts, here tell your anguish;
Earth has no sorrow that Heaven cannot heal.

2 Joy of the desolate, Light of the straying,
Hope of the penitent, fadeless and pure;
Here speaks the Comforter, tenderly saying,
Earth has no sorrow that Heaven cannot cure.

3 Here see the Bread of Life; see waters flowing
Forth from the throne of God, pure from above;
Come to the feast of love, come, ever knowing
Earth has no sorrow but Heaven can remove.

TO-DAY. 6s & 4s.



270 256

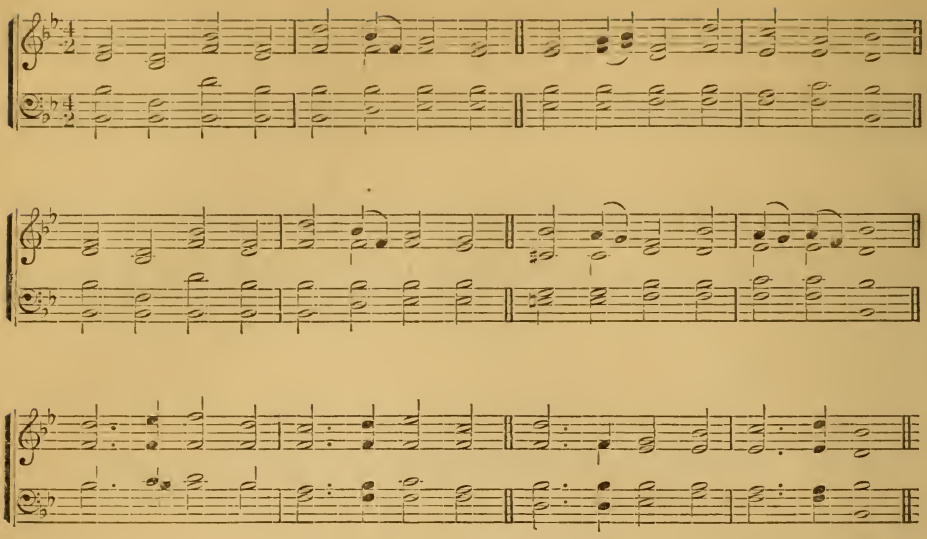
1 To-day the Saviour calls!
Ye wanderers, come;
O ye benighted souls,
Why longer roam?

2 To-day the Saviour calls;
Oh listen now;
Within these sacred walls
To Jesus bow.

3 To-day the Saviour calls!
For refuge fly;
The storm of vengeance falls,
Ruin is nigh.

4 The Spirit calls to-day;
Yield to His power;
Oh grieve Him not away,
'T is mercy's hour.

EDITH. 8s, 7s & 4.



271

1 Come, ye sinners, poor and wretched,
Weak and wounded, sick and sore;
Jesus ready stands to save you,
Full of pity joined with power:
He is able,
He is willing, doubt no more.

2 Ho! ye needy, come and welcome,
God's free bounty glorify;
True belief, and true repentance,
Every grace that brings us nigh,
Without money,
Come to Jesus Christ, and buy.

3 Let not conscience make you linger,
Nor of fitness fondly dream;
All the fitness He requireth,
Is to feel your need of Him;
This He gives you:
'Tis the Spirit's rising beam.

272

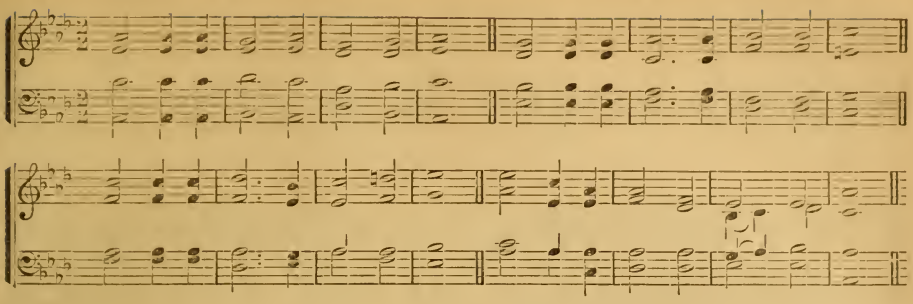
1 Come, ye weary, heavy-laden,
Bruised and mangled by the fall;
If you tarry till you're better,
You will never come at all;
Not the righteous,
Sinners Jesus came to call.

2 Agonizing in the garden,
Lo, your Maker prostrate lies;
On the bloody tree behold Him;
Hear Him cry before He dies,
"It is finished!"
Sinners, will not this suffice?

3 Lo, the Incarnate God ascended,
Pleads the merit of His blood;
Venture on Him, venture wholly;
Let no other trust intrude;
None but Jesus
Can do helpless sinners good.

4 Saints and angels joined in concert,
Sing the praises of the Lamb;
While the blissful seats of heaven
Sweetly echo with His name:
Hallelujah!
Sinners here may sing the same.

INGHAM. L. M.



273

1 God calling yet! shall I not hear?
Earth's pleasures shall I still hold dear?
Shall life's swift passing years all fly,
And still my soul in slumbers lie?

2 God calling yet! shall I not rise?
Can I His loving voice despise,
And basely His kind care repay?
He calls me still; can I delay?

3 God calling yet! and shall He knock,
And I my heart the closer lock?
He still is waiting to receive,
And shall I dare His Spirit grieve?

4 God calling yet! and shall I give
No heed, but still in bondage live?
I wait, but He does not forsake;
He calls me still; my heart, awake!

5 God calling yet! I cannot stay;
My heart I yield without delay:
Vain world, farewell! from thee I part;
The voice of God hath reached my heart.

274

1 Why will ye waste on trifling cares
That life which God's compassion spares,
While in the various range of thought,
The one thing needful is forgot?

2 Shall God invite you from above,
Shall Jesus urge His dying love,
Shall troubled conscience give you pain,
And all these pleas unite in vain?

3 Almighty God, Thy grace impart;
Fix deep conviction on each heart;
Nor let us waste on trifling cares
That life which Thy compassion spares.

275

1 Say, sinner, hath a voice within
Oft whispered to thy secret soul,
Urged thee to leave the ways of sin,
And yield thy heart to God's control?

2 Hath something met thee in the path
Of worldliness and vanity,
And pointed to the coming wrath,
And warned thee from that wrath to flee?

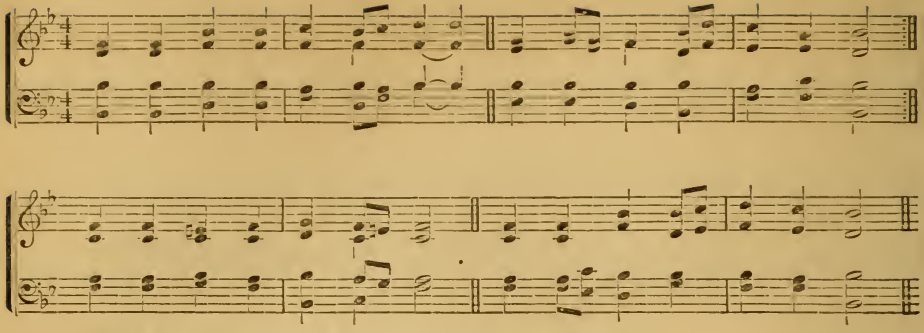
3 Sinner, it was a heavenly voice,
It was the Spirit's gracious call;
It bade thee make the better choice,
And haste to seek in Christ thine all.

4 Spurn not the call to life and light;
Regard in time the warning kind;
That call thou mayest not always slight,
And yet the gate of mercy find.

5 God's Spirit will not always strive
With hardened, self-destroying man;
Ye who persist His love to grieve,
May never hear His voice again.

6 Sinner, perhaps this very day
Thy last accepted time may be;
Oh, shouldst thou grieve Him now away,
Then hope may never beam on thee.

ROSEFIELD. 7s. 6 lines.



276

1 From the cross uplifted high,
Where the Saviour deigns to die,
What melodious sounds we hear,
Bursting on the ravished ear!
"Love's redeeming work is done;
Come and welcome, sinner, come!

2 "Sprinkled now with blood the throne;
Why beneath thy burdens groan
On My pierced body laid,
Justice owns the ransom paid;
Bow the knee, and kiss the Son:
Come and welcome, sinner, come!

3 "Spread for thee, the festal board
See with richest dainties stored;
To thy Father's bosom prest,
Yet again a child confest,
Never from His house to roam:
Come and welcome, sinner, come!

4 "Soon the days of life shall end;
Lo I come, your Saviour, Friend,
Safe your spirit to convey
To the realms of endless day,
Up to My eternal home:
Come and welcome, sinner, come!"

277

1 Ye who in these courts are found,
Listening to the joyful sound,
Lost and helpless as ye are,
Sons of sorrow, sin and care,
Glorify the King of kings;
Take the peace the gospel brings.

2 Turn to Christ your longing eyes,
View His bleeding sacrifice;
See, in Him, your sins forgiven,
Pardon, holiness, and heaven:
Glorify the King of kings;
Take the peace the gospel brings.

278

1 Come to Calvary's holy mountain,
Sinners, ruined by the fall;
Here a pure and healing fountain
Flows to you, to me, to all,
In a full, perpetual tide,
Opened when our Saviour died.

2 Come, in sorrow and contrition,
Wounded, impotent and blind;
Here the guilty, free remission,
Here the troubled, peace may find;
Health this fountain will restore,
He that drinks shall thirst no more.

3 He that drinks shall live forever;
'Tis a soul-renewing flood;
God is faithful, God will never
Break His covenant in blood;
Signed when our Redeemer died,
Sealed when He was glorified.

BETHESDA. S. M.

279

1 The Spirit in our hearts
Is whispering, "Sinner, come!"
The Bride, the Church of Christ, proclaims
To all His children, "Come!"

2 Let him that heareth say
To all about him, "Come!"
Let him that thirsts for righteousness,
To Christ, the Fountain, come!

3 Yea, whosoever will,
Oh let him freely come,
And freely drink the stream of life;
'Tis Jesus bids him come.

4 Lo, Jesus, who invites,
Declares, "I quickly come;"
Lord, even so! we wait Thine hour;
O blest Redeemer, come!

280

1 Oh, where shall rest be found,
Rest for the weary soul?
'Twere vain the ocean depths to sound,
Or pierce to either pole.

2 The world can never give
The bliss for which we sigh;
'Tis not the whole of life to live,
Nor all of death to die.

3 Beyond this vale of tears
There is a life above
Unmeasured by the flight of years;
And all that life is love.

4 There is a death whose pang
Outlasts the fleeting breath;
Oh what eternal horrors hang
Around the second death!

5 Lord God of truth and grace,
Teach us that death to shun!
Lest we be banished from Thy face,
And evermore undone.

281

1 Oh cease, my wandering soul,
On restless wing to roam;
All this wide world, to either pole,
Hath not for thee a home.

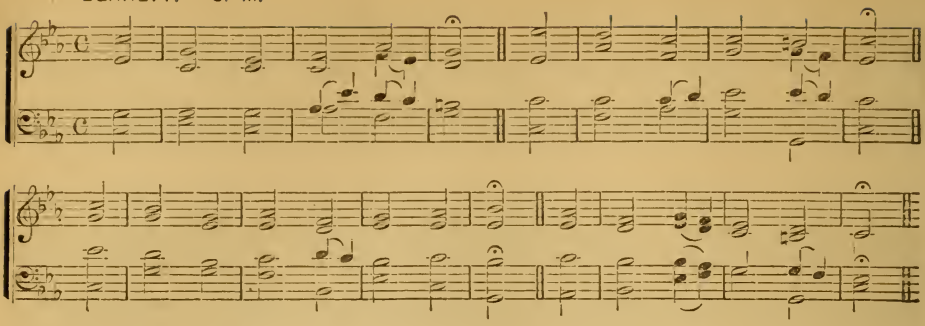
2 Behold the ark of God!
Behold the open door!
Oh haste to gain that dear abode
And rove, my soul, no more.

3 There safe thou shalt abide,
There sweet shall be thy rest;
And every longing satisfied,
With full salvation blest.

DOXOLOGY.

To the eternal Three,
In will and essence one;
To Father, Son, and Spirit be
Coequal honors done.

BENNETT. S. M.



282

1 How heavy is the night
That hangs upon our eyes,
Till Christ with His reviving light
Over our souls arise!

2 Our guilty spirits dread
To meet the wrath of Heaven;
But in His righteousness arrayed,
We see our sins forgiven.

3 Unholy and impure
Are all our thoughts and ways;
His hands infected nature cure
With sanctifying grace.

4 The powers of hell agree
To hold our souls, in vain;
He sets the sons of bondage free,
And breaks the curséd chain.

5 Lord, we adore Thy ways
That bring us near to God;
Thy sovereign power, Thy healing grace,
And Thine atoning blood.

283

1 Did Christ o'er sinners weep,
And shall our cheeks be dry?
Let floods of penitential grief
Burst forth from every eye.

2 The Son of God in tears,
Angels with wonder see:
Be thou astonished, O my soul!
He shed those tears for thee.

3 He wept that we might weep;
Each sin demands a tear;
In heaven alone no sin is found,
And there's no weeping there.

284

1 Is this the kind return,
And these the thanks we owe,
Thus to abuse Eternal Love,
Whence all our blessings flow?

2 To what a stubborn frame
Has sin reduced our mind!
What strange rebellious wretches we,
And God as strangely kind!

3 Turn, turn us, mighty God,
And mould our souls afresh;
Break, Sovereign Grace, these hearts of stone,
And give us hearts of flesh.

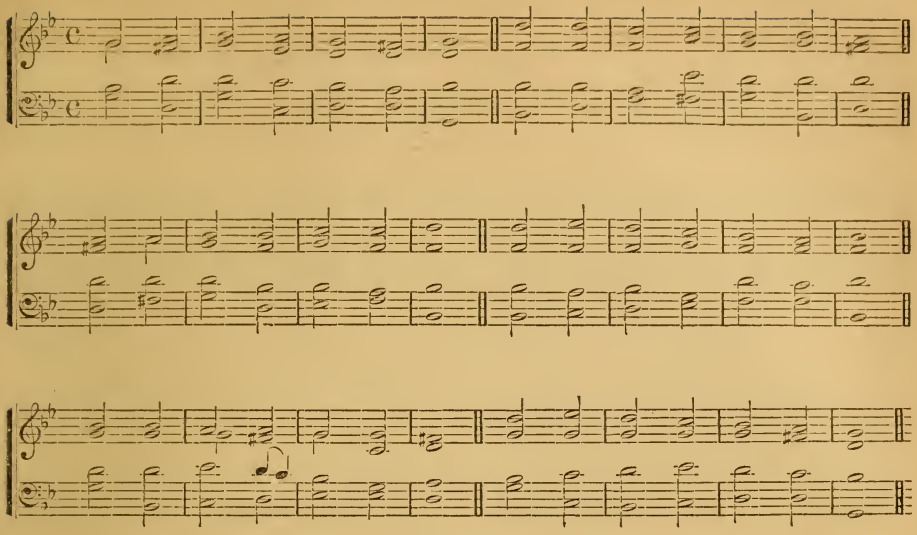
285

1 Thou Lord of all above,
And all below the sky,
Prostrate before Thy feet I fall,
And for Thy mercy cry.

2 Forgive my follies past,
The crimes which I have done;
Oh, bid a contrite sinner live
Through Thine Incarnate Son.

3 The burden which I feel,
Thou only canst remove;
Display, O Lord, Thy pardoning grace,
And Thine unbounded love.

MOUNT CALVARY. 7s. 6 lines.



286

1 HEART of stone, relent, relent!
Break, by Jesus' cross subdued!
See His body mangled, rent,
Covered with a gore of blood;
Sinful soul, what hast thou done?
Crucified the Incarnate Son!

2 Yes, thy sins have done the deed,
Driven the nails that fixed Him there,
Crowned with thorns His sacred head,
Pierced Him with the cruel spear,
Made His soul a sacrifice,
While for sinful man He dies!

3 Wilt thou let Him bleed in vain?
Still to death thy Lord pursue?
Open all His wounds again,
And the shameful cross renew?
No; with all my sins I'll part;
Break, oh break, my bleeding heart!

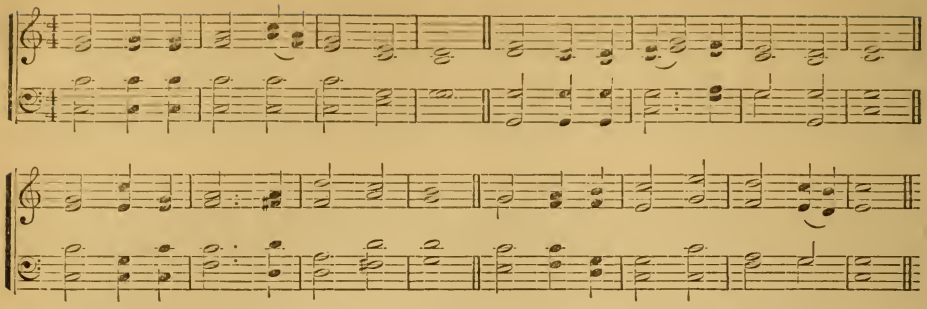
287

1 PITY, Lord, the child of clay,
Who can only weep and pray,
Only on Thy love depend,
Thou who art the sinner's Friend,
Thou, the sinner's only plea,
Jesus, Saviour, pity me!

2 From Thy flock a straying lamb,
Tender Shepherd, though I am,
Now upon the mountain cold,
Lost, I long to gain the fold,
And within Thine arms to be;
Jesus, Saviour, pity me!

3 Oh where stillest streams are poured,
In green pastures, lead me, Lord!
Bring me back, where angels sound
Joy to the poor wanderer found;
Evermore my Shepherd be;
Jesus, Saviour, pity me!

ZEPHYR. L. M.



288

1 Stay, Thou insulted Spirit, stay,
Though I have done Thee such despite,
Nor cast the sinner quite away,
Nor take Thine everlasting flight.

2 Though I have most unfaithful been
Of all who e'er Thy grace received;
Ten thousand times Thy goodness seen,
Ten thousand times Thy goodness grieved:

3 Yet oh, the chief of sinners spare,
In honor of my great High Priest,
Nor, in Thy righteous anger, swear
I shall not see Thy people's rest.

4 Now, Lord, my weary soul release,
Upraise me with Thy gracious hand,
And guide into Thy perfect peace,
And bring me to the promised land.

289

1 Oh that my load of sin were gone!
Oh that I could at last submit
At Jesus' feet to lay it down,
To lay my soul at Jesus' feet!

2 Rest for my soul I long to find:
Saviour of all, if mine Thou art,
Give me Thy meek and lowly mind,
And stamp Thine image on my heart.

3 Break off the yoke of inbred sin,
And fully set my spirit free;
I cannot rest till pure within,
Till I am wholly lost in Thee.

4 Fain would I learn of Thee, my God;
Thy light and easy burden prove,
The cross all stained with hallowed blood,
The labor of Thy dying love.

5 I would, but Thou must give the power;
My heart from every sin release;
Bring near, bring near the joyful hour,
And fill me with Thy perfect peace!

290

1 Jesus, the sinner's Friend, to Thee,
Lost and undone, for aid I flee;
Weary of earth, myself, and sin,
Open Thine arms and take me in.

2 Pity and heal my sin-sick soul;
'Tis Thou alone canst make me whole;
Dark, till in me Thine image shine,
And lost I am, till Thou art mine.

3 At last I own it cannot be
That I should fit myself for Thee:
Here then, to Thee, I all resign;
Thine is the work, and only Thine.

4 What can I say Thy grace to move?
Lord, I am sin, but Thou art love;
I give up every plea beside;
Lord, I am lost, but Thou hast died.

DOXOLOGY.

Eternal Father of the Word,
Eternal Son, co-equal King,
Eternal Spirit, God and Lord,
To Thee unceasing praise we bring.

WINDHAM. L. M.

291

Psalm 51.

1 Show pity, Lord, O Lord, forgive;
Let a repenting rebel live;
Are not Thy mercies large and free?
May not a sinner trust in Thee?

2 My crimes are great, but don't surpass
The power and glory of Thy grace;
Great God, Thy nature hath no bound,
So let Thy pardoning love be found.

3 Oh, wash my soul from every sin,
And make my guilty conscience clean;
Here on my heart the burden lies,
And past offences pain mine eyes.

4 My lips with shame my sins confess,
Against Thy law, against Thy grace;
Lord, should Thy judgment grow severe,
I am condemned, but Thou art clear.

5 Yet save a trembling sinner, Lord,
Whose hope, still hovering round Thy word,
Would light on some sweet promise there,
Some sure support against despair.

292

Psalm 51.

1 Lord, I am vile, conceived in sin,
And born unholy and unclean:
Sprung from the man whose guilty fall
Corrupts the race, and taints us all.

2 Behold, I fall before Thy face;
My only refuge is Thy grace;
No outward forms can make me clean;
The leprosy lies deep within.

3 No bleeding bird, nor bleeding beast,
Nor hyssop branch, nor sprinkling priest,
Nor running brook, nor flood, nor sea,
Can wash the dismal stain away.

4 Jesus, my God, Thy blood alone
Hath power sufficient to atone;
Thy blood can make me white as snow;
No Jewish types could cleanse me so.

293

1 Weary of struggling with my pain,
Hopeless to burst this sinful chain,
At length I give the contest o'er,
And seek to free myself no more.

2 From my own works at last I cease;
God, that creates, must seal my peace;
Fruitless my toil, and vain my care,
Unless Thy sovereign grace I share.

3 Lord, I despair myself to heal;
I see my sin, but do not feel;
Nor shall I, till Thy Spirit blow,
And bid the obedient waters flow.

4 'Tis Thine a heart of flesh to give,
Thy gifts I only can receive;
Here then to Thee I all resign;
To draw, redeem, and seal, is Thine.

BARBER. S. M.

294

1 Shall we go on to sin,
Because Thy grace abounds?
Or crucify the Lord again,
And open all His wounds?

2 Forbid it, mighty God!
Nor let it e'er be said,
That we, whose sins are crucified,
Should raise them from the dead.

3 We will be slaves no more,
Since Christ has made us free,
Has nailed our tyrants to His cross,
And bought our liberty.

295

1 Jesus, I come to Thee,
A sinner doomed to die;
My only refuge is Thy cross,
Here at Thy feet I lie.

2 Can mercy reach my case,
And all my sins remove?
Break, O my God, this heart of stone,
And melt it by Thy love.

3 Too long my soul has gone
Far from my God astray;
I've sported on the brink of hell,
In sin's delusive way.

4 But, Lord, my heart is fixed,
I hope in Thee alone;
Break off the chains of sin and death,
And bind me to Thy throne.

5 Thy blood can cleanse my heart,
Thy hand can wipe my tears;
Oh send Thy blessed Spirit down
To banish all my fears.

6 Then shall my soul arise,
From sin and Satan free;
Redeemed from hell and every foe,
I'll trust alone in Thee.

296

Psalm 19.

1 I hear Thy word with love,
And I would fain obey:
Send Thy good Spirit from above,
To guide me lest I stray.

2 Oh, who can ever find
The errors of his ways?
Yet with a bold presumptuous mind,
I would not dare transgress.

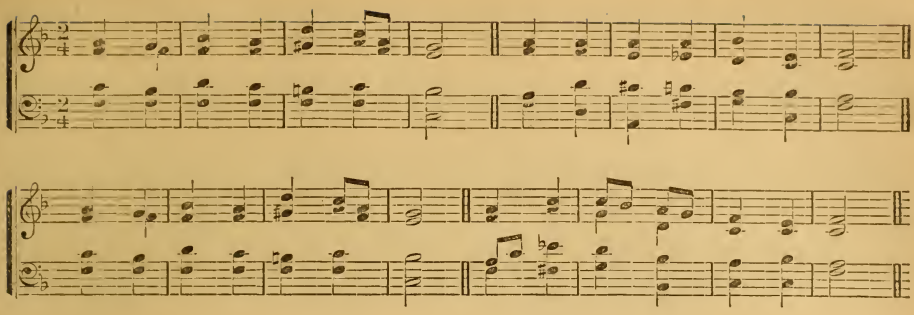
3 Warn me of every sin,
Forgive my secret faults,
And cleanse this guilty soul of mine,
Whose crimes exceed my thoughts.

4 While with my heart and tongue
I spread Thy praise abroad,
Accept the worship and the song,
My Saviour and my God.

DOXOLOGY.

To the eternal Three,
In will and essence One;
To Father, Son, and Spirit be
Coequal honors done.

SEYMOUR. 7s.



297

1 Depth of mercy! can there be
Mercy still reserved for me?
Can my God His wrath forbear?
Me, the chief of sinners, spare?

2 I have long withstood His grace,
Long provoked Him to his face,
Would not hearken to His calls,
Grieved Him by a thousand falls.

3 Jesus, answer from above!
Is not all Thy nature Love?
Wilt Thou not the wrong forget,
Suffer me to kiss Thy feet?

4 If I rightly read Thy heart,
If Thou all compassion art,
Bow Thine ear, in mercy bow,
Pardon and accept me now!

298 295

1 Jesus, save my dying soul,
Make the broken spirit whole:
Humbled in the dust I lie;
Saviour, leave me not to die.

2 Jesus, full of every grace,
Now reveal Thy smiling face;
Grant the joy of sin forgiven,
Foretaste of the bliss of heaven.

3 All my guilt to Thee is known;
Thou art righteous, Thou alone;
All my help is from Thy cross,
All beside I count but loss.

4 Lord, in Thee I now believe;
Wilt Thou, wilt Thou not forgive?
Helpless at Thy feet I lie;
Saviour, leave me not to die!

299

1 Jesus, full of truth and love,
We Thy kindest call obey;
Faithful let Thy mercies prove,
Take our load of guilt away.

2 Weary of this war within,
Weary of this endless strife,
Weary of ourselves and sin,
Weary of a wretched life:

3 Burdened with a world of grief,
Burdened with our sinful load,
Burdened with this unbelief,
Burdened with the wrath of God:

4 Lo, we come to Thee for ease,
True and gracious as Thou art:
Now our weary souls release,
Write forgiveness on our heart.

300

1 Prince of Peace, control my will,
Bid this struggling heart be still,
Bid my fears and doubtings cease,
Hush my spirit into peace.

2 Saviour, at Thy feet I fall,
Thou my Life, my God, my All:
Let Thy happy servant be
One for evermore with Thee!

HORTON. 7s.

301

1 Holy Ghost, with light divine,
Shine upon this heart of mine;
Chase the shades of night away,
Turn my darkness into day.

2 Holy Ghost, with power divine,
Cleanse this guilty heart of mine;
Long hath sin, without control,
Held dominion o'er my soul.

3 Holy Ghost, with joy divine,
Cheer this saddened heart of mine;
Bid my many woes depart,
Heal my wounded, bleeding heart.

4 Holy Spirit, All-Divine,
Dwell within this heart of mine;
Cast down every idol-throne,
Reign supreme, and reign alone.

302

1 Come, my soul, thy suit prepare,
Jesus loves to answer prayer;
He Himself has bid thee pray,
Therefore will not say thee nay.

2 With my burden I begin:
Lord, remove this load of sin;
Let Thy blood, for sinners spilt,
Set my conscience free from guilt.

3 Lord, I come to Thee for rest,
Take possession of my breast;
There Thy blood-bought right maintain
And without a rival reign.

4 While I am a pilgrim here,
Let Thy love my spirit cheer;
As my Guide, my Guard, my Friend,
Lead me to my journey's end.

5 Show me what I have to do,
Every hour my strength renew;
Let me live a life of faith,
Let me die Thy people's death.

303

1 Gracious Spirit, Dove Divine,
Let Thy light within me shine;
All my guilty fears remove,
Fill me with Thy heavenly love.

2 Speak Thy pardoning grace to me,
Set the burdened sinner free,
Lead me to the Lamb of God,
Wash me in His precious blood.

3 Life and peace to me impart,
Seal salvation on my heart,
Breathe Thyself into my breast,
Earnest of immortal rest.

4 Let me never from Thee stray,
Keep me in the narrow way,
Fill my soul with joy divine,
Keep me, Lord, forever Thine.

DOXOLOGY.

Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
Blessing, honor, glory be
Given by all the heavenly host,
And by all on earth to Thee!

MENVILLE. L. M.

304

Psalm 51.

1 O Thou that hear'st when sinners cry,
Though all my crimes before Thee lie,
Behold them not with angry look,
But blot their memory from Thy book.

2 Create my nature pure within,
And form my soul averse to sin;
Let Thy Good Spirit ne'er depart,
Nor hide Thy presence from my heart.

3 A broken heart, my God, my King,
Is all the sacrifice I bring;
The God of grace will ne'er despise
A broken heart for sacrifice.

4 My soul lies humbled in the dust,
And owns Thy dreadful sentence just;
Look down, O Lord, with pitying eye,
And save the soul condemned to die.

305

1 With broken heart and contrite sigh,
A trembling sinner, Lord, I cry;
Thy pardoning grace is rich and free:
O God, be merciful to me!

2 I smite upon my troubled breast,
With deep and conscious guilt oppressed,
Christ and His cross my only plea:
O God, be merciful to me!

3 Far off I stand with tearful eyes,
Nor dare uplift them to the skies;
But Thou dost all my anguish see:
O God, be merciful to me!

4 Nor alms, nor deeds that I have done,
Can for a single sin atone;
To Calvary alone I flee:
O God, be merciful to me!

5 And when redeemed from sin and hell,
With all the ransomed throng I dwell,
My raptured song shall ever be,
God has been merciful to me!

306

1 When at Thy footstool, Lord, I bend,
And plead with Thee for mercy there,
Think of the sinner's dying Friend,
And for His sake receive my prayer.

2 Oh think not of my shame and guilt,
My thousand stains of deepest dye;
Think of the blood which Jesus spilt,
And let that blood my pardon buy.

3 Oh think upon Thy holy word,
And every plighted promise there;
How prayer should evermore be heard,
And how Thy glory is to spare.

4 Oh think not of my doubts and fears,
My strivings with Thy grace divine;
Think upon Jesus' woes and tears,
And let His merits stand for mine.

5 Thine eye, Thine ear, they are not dull;
Thine arm can never shortened be;
Behold me here; my heart is full;
Behold, and spare, and succor me!

HARVILLE. C. M.

307

1 How sad our state by nature is!
Our sin, how deep it stains!
And Satan binds our captive minds
Fast in his slavish chains.

2 But there's a voice of sovereign grace,
Sounds from the sacred word;
"Ho! ye despairing sinners, come,
And trust upon the Lord."

3 My soul obeys the almighty call,
And runs to this relief;
I would believe Thy promise, Lord;
Oh, help my unbelief!

4 To the dear fountain of Thy blood,
Incarnate God, I fly;
Here let me wash my spotted soul
From crimes of deepest dye.

5 A guilty, weak, and helpless worm,
On Thy kind arms I fall:
Be Thou my Strength and Righteousness,
My Saviour and my All.

308

1 JESUS, Thou art the sinner's Friend;
As such I look to Thee;
Now in the fulness of Thy love,
O Lord, remember me.

2 Remember Thy pure word of grace,
Remember Calvary;
Remember all Thy dying groans,
And then remember me.

3 Thou wondrous Advocate with God,
I yield myself to Thee;
While Thou art sitting on Thy throne,
Dear Lord, remember me.

4 Lord, I am guilty, I am vile,
But Thy salvation's free;
Then in Thine all-abounding grace,
Dear Lord, remember m

5 And, when I close my eyes in death,
When creature-helps all flee,
Then, O my dear Redeemer-God,
I pray, remember me.

309

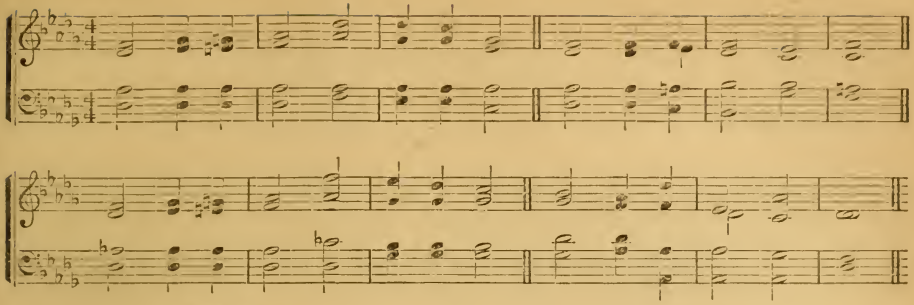
1 O LORD, turn not Thy face from me,
Who lie in woeful state,
Lamenting all my sinful life,
Before Thy mercy-gate:

2 A gate that opens wide to those
That do lament their sin;
Shut not that gate against me, Lord,
But let me enter in.

3 And call me not to strict account
How I have sojourned here;
For then my guilty conscience knows
How vile I shall appear.

4 Mercy, good Lord, mercy I ask;
This is my humble prayer;
For mercy, Lord, is all my suit,
Oh let Thy mercy spare.

FISHER C. M.



310

1 Prostrate, dear Jesus, at Thy feet
A guilty rebel lies,
And upward to the mercy-seat
Presumes to lift his eyes.

2 If tears of sorrow would suffice
To pay the debt I owe,
Tears should from both my weeping eyes
In ceaseless torrents flow.

3 But no such sacrifice I plead
To expiate my guilt;
No tears but those which Thou hast shed,
No blood but Thou hast spilt.

4 Think of Thy sorrows, dearest Lord,
And all my sins forgive:
Justice will well approve the word
That bids the sinner live.

311

1 Mercy alone can meet my case;
For mercy, Lord, I cry;
Jesus! Redeemer! show Thy face
In mercy, or I die.

2 Save me, for none beside can save;
At Thy command I tread
With failing step life's stormy wave;
The wave goes o'er my head.

3 I perish, and my doom were just;
But wilt Thou leave me? No:
I hold Thee fast, my Hope, my Trust;
I will not let Thee go!

4 Still sure to me Thy promise stands,
And ever must abide;
Behold it written on Thy hands,
And graven in Thy side!

5 To this, this only, will I cleave;
Thy word is all my plea;
Thy word is truth, and I believe:
Have mercy, Lord, on me!

312

1 O Jesus, Saviour of the lost,
My Rock and Hiding-place,
By storms of sin and sorrow tost,
I seek Thy sheltering grace.

2 Guilty, forgive me, Lord! I cry;
Pursued by foes, I come;
A sinner, save me, or I die;
An outcast, take me home.

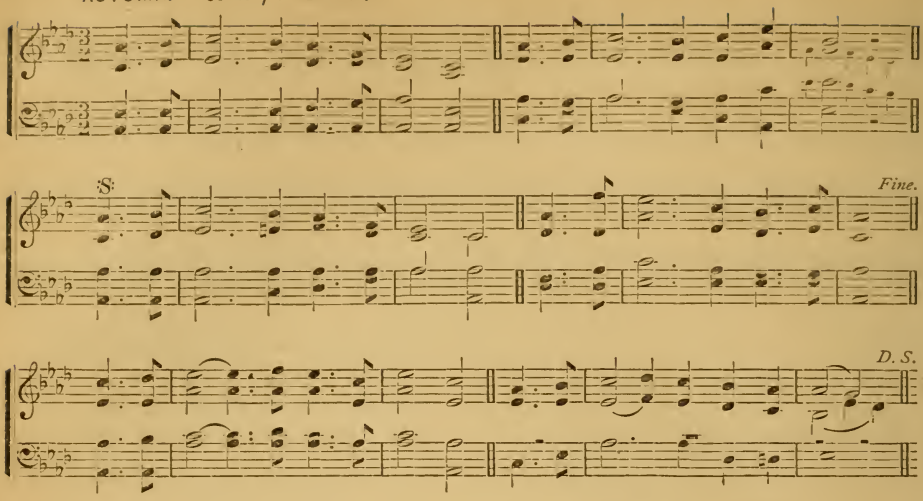
313

1 And must I part with all I have,
My dearest Lord for Thee?
It is but right, since Thou hast done
Much more than this for me.

2 Ten thousand worlds, ten thousand lives
How worthless they appear,
Compared with Thee, supremely good,
Divinely bright and fair.

3 Saviour of souls, while I from Thee
A single smile obtain;
Though destitute of all things else,
I'll glory in my gain!

AUTUMN. 8s & 7s. Double.



314

1 Humbly now, with deep contrition,
We Thy mercy, Lord, entreat,
Now, as mourning, weeping, kneeling,
We bow down before Thy feet:
Father, in the day of anguish,
And of darkness, and of shame,
Cling we to that precious promise
Made to us in Jesus' name.

2 For His sake, our great Redeemer,
Through His death of wondrous love,
Dare we to approach the footstool
Of Thy mighty throne above:
Aye, through Him who bore in sorrow,
Bore in want, in woe, and strife,
This same weight of human weakness,
This same weary human life.

3 Through His Name, and by His merits,
Whom we worship and adore,
For His blessèd sake, we pray Thee,
Hear us, spare us evermore.
By His hour of mortal weakness,
Give Thine erring children strength,
That they bear the burden bravely,
That they win the crown at length.

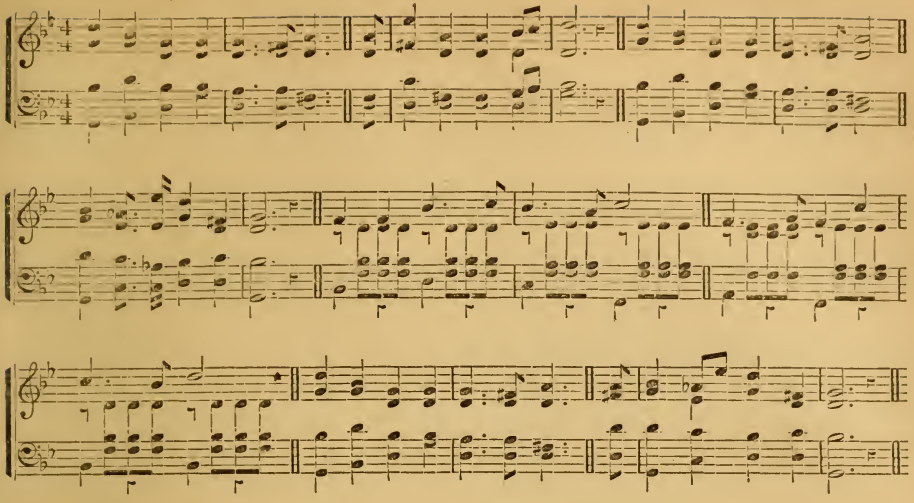
315

1 Jesus, full of all compassion,
Hear Thy humble suppliant's cry;
Let me know Thy great salvation;
See, I languish, faint, and die;
Guilty, but with heart relenting,
Overwhelmed with helpless grief,
Prostrate at Thy feet, repenting,
Send, oh, send me quick relief.

2 Whither should a wretch be flying,
But to Him who comfort gives?
Whither, from the dread of dying,
But to Him who ever lives?
Saved! the deed shall spread new glory
Through the shining realms above;
Angels sing the pleasing story,
All enraptured with Thy love.

3 God of God, the One-Begotten,
Light of Light, Immanuel,
In whose Body, joined together,
All the saints forever dwell,
Pour upon us of Thy fulness,
That we may for evermore
God the Father, God the Son, and
God the Holy Ghost adore.

EDDY. 7s & 6s.



316

1 Wretched, helpless, and distrest,
Ah! whither shall I fly?
Ever panting after rest,
I cannot find it nigh:
Naked, sick, and poor, and blind,
Bound in sin and misery,
Friend of sinners, let me find
My help, my all in Thee!

2 In the wilderness I stray,
My foolish heart is blind;
Nothing do I know; the way
Of peace I cannot find:
Jesus, Lord, restore my sight,
Take, O take the veil away;
Turn my darkness into light,
My midnight into day.

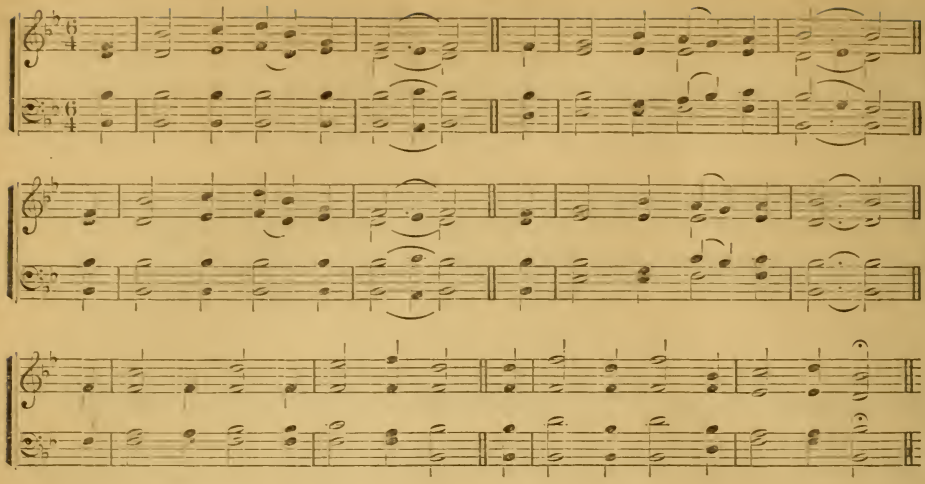
3 Naked of Thine image, Lord,
Forsaken, and alone,
Unrenewed, and unrestored,
I have not Thee put on:
Over me Thy mantle spread,
Send Thy likeness from above;
Let Thy goodness be displayed,
And wrap me in Thy love.

4 Poor, alas! Thou knowest I am,
And would be poorer still;
See my nakedness and shame,
And all my vileness feel:
No good thing in me resides,
All my soul an aching void,
Till Thy Spirit there abides,
And I am filled with God.

5 Jesus, full of truth and grace,
In Thee is all I want;
Be the wanderer's resting-place,
A cordial to the faint;
Make me rich, for I am poor;
In Thee may I Eden find;
To the dying health restore,
And eyesight to the blind!

6 Clothe me with Thy holiness,
Thy meek humility;
Put on me Thy glorious dress,
Endue my soul with Thee;
Let Thine image be restored,
Let me now Thy nature prove;
With Thy fulness fill me, Lord,
And perfect me in love.

FIELD. H. M.



317

1 Come, my Redeemer, come,
And deign to dwell with me,
Come, and Thy right assume,
And bid Thy rivals flee:
Come, my Redeemer, quickly come,
And make my heart Thy lasting home.

2 Exert Thy mighty power,
And banish all my sin,
In this auspicious hour,
Bring all Thy graces in:
Come, my Redeemer, quickly come,
And make my heart Thy lasting home.

3 Rule Thou in every thought
And passion of my soul,
Till all my powers are brought
Beneath Thy full control:
Come, my Redeemer, quickly come,
And make my heart Thy lasting home.

4 Then shall my days be Thine,
And all my heart be love,
And joy and peace be mine,
Such as are known above:
Come, my Redeemer, quickly come,
And make my heart Thy lasting home.

318

1 Ye fair, enchanting throng,
Ye golden dreams, farewell!
Earth has prevailed too long,
And now I break the spell:
In vain for me your false lights shine,
Christ and the cross henceforth be mine.

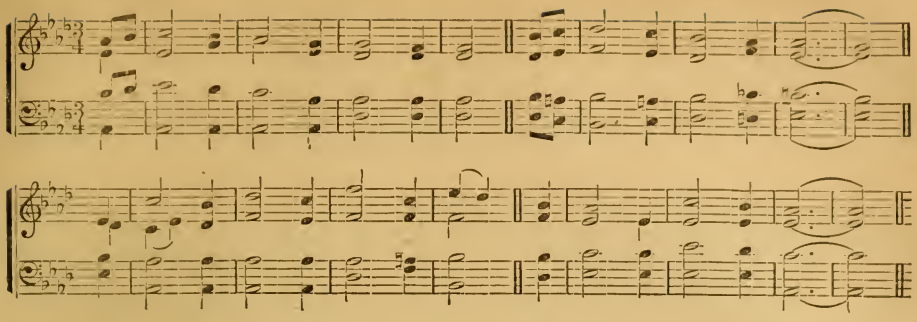
2 In Gilead there is balm,
A kind Physician there
My fevered mind to calm,
And bid me not despair:
Aid me, dear Saviour! set me free;
My all I would resign to Thee.

3 Oh may I feel Thy worth,
And let no idol dare—
No vanity of earth—
With Thee, my Lord, compare:
Now bid all worldly joys depart,
And reign supremely in my heart.

DOXOLOGY.

To God the Father's throne,
Perpetual honors raise,
Glory to God the Son,
And to the Spirit praise:
With all our powers, Eternal King,
Thy name we sing, while faith adores.

MANOAH. C. M.



319

1 Oh, help us when our spirits bleed,
With contrite anguish sore;
And when our hearts are cold and dead,
Oh, help us, Lord, the more!

2 Oh, help us, through the prayer of faith,
More firmly to believe!
For still the more the servant hath,
The more shall he receive.

3 If, strangers to Thy fold, we call,
Imploring at Thy feet
The crumbs that from Thy table fall,
'Tis all we dare entreat.

4 But be it, Lord of mercy, all,
So Thou wilt grant but this;
The crumbs that from Thy table fall
Are light, and life, and bliss.

320

1 O Thou, whose tender mercy hears
Contrition's humble sigh;
Whose hand indulgent wipes the tears
From sorrow's weeping eye:

2 See, Lord, before Thy throne of grace,
A wretched wanderer mourn;
Hast Thou not bid me seek Thy face?
Hast Thou not said, "Return"?

3 And shall my guilty fears prevail
To drive me from Thy feet?
Oh let not this dear refuge fail,
This only safe retreat!

4 Oh shine on this benighted heart,
With beams of mercy shine!
And let Thy healing voice impart
A taste of joy divine.

321

1 Approach, my soul, the mercy-seat
Where Jesus answers prayer;
There humbly fall before His feet,
For none can perish there.

2 Thy promise is my only plea,
With this I venture nigh;
Thou callest burdened souls to Thee,
And such, O Lord, am I.

3 Bowed down beneath a load of sin,
By Satan sorely prest,
By war without, and fear within,
I come to Thee for rest.

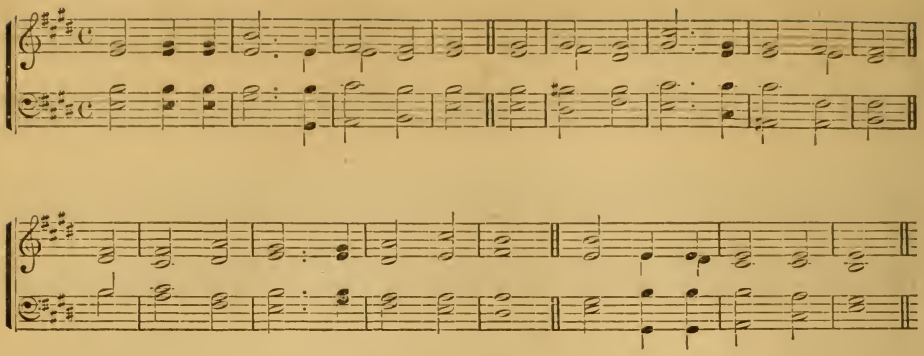
4 Be Thou my Shield and Hiding-place,
That, sheltered near Thy side,
I may my fierce accuser face,
And tell him, Thou hast died.

5 Oh wondrous love, to bleed and die,
To bear the cross and shame,
That guilty sinners, such as I,
Might plead Thy gracious Name!

DOXOLOGY.

To God the Father, God the Son,
And God the Holy Ghost,
All glory be from Saints on earth,
And from the Angel-host.

PASCAL. 8s & 6s.



322

1 JUST as I am, without one plea
But that Thy blood was shed for me,
And that Thou bid'st me come to Thee,
O Lamb of God, I come!

2 Just as I am, and waiting not
To rid my soul of one dark blot,
To Thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot,
O Lamb of God, I come!

3 Just as I am, though tossed about
With many a conflict, many a doubt,
Fightings and fears within, without,
O Lamb of God, I come!

4 Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind;
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
Yea, all I need, in Thee to find,
O Lamb of God, I come!

5 Just as I am, Thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
Because Thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God, I come!

6 Just as I am,—Thy love unknown
Has broken every barrier down,—
Now, to be Thine, yea, Thine alone,
O Lamb of God, I come!

323

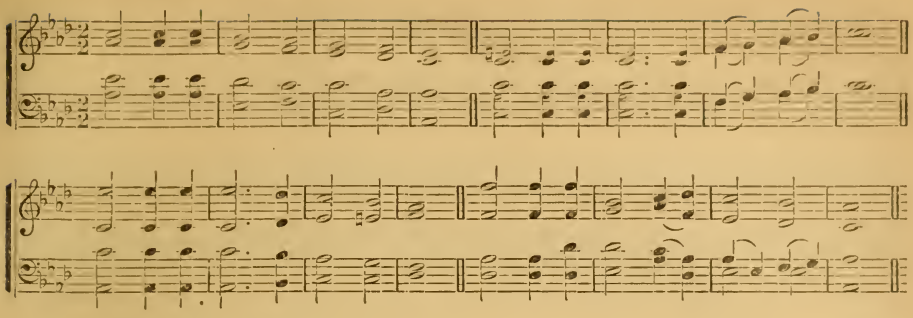
1 JUST as thou art, without one trace
Of love, or joy, or inward grace,
Or meetness for the heavenly place,
O guilty sinner, come!

2 Burdened with guilt, wouldst thou be blest?
Trust not the world, it gives no rest;
Christ brings relief to hearts opprest;
O weary sinner, come!

3 Come, leave thy burden at the cross;
Count all thy gains but worthless dross;
His grace o'erpays all earthly loss;
O needy sinner, come!

4 Come, hither bring thy boding fears,
Thy aching heart, thy bursting tears;
'Tis Mercy's voice salutes thine ears;
O trembling sinner, come!

GROSTETE. L. M.



324

1 WHITHER, O whither should I fly,
But to my loving Saviour's breast,
Secure within Thine arms to lie,
And safe beneath Thy wings to rest!

2 I have no skill the snare to shun,
But Thou, O Christ, my wisdom art;
I ever into ruin run,
But Thou art greater than my heart.

3 I have no might to oppose the foe,
But everlasting strength is Thine;
Show me the way that I should go,
Show me the path I should decline.

4 Foolish, and impotent, and blind,
Lead me a way I have not known;
Bring me where I my heaven may find,
The heaven of loving Thee alone.

325

1 No more, my God, I boast no more
Of all the duties I have done;
I quit the hopes I held before,
To trust the merits of Thy Son.

2 Now, for the love I bear His Name,
What was my gain, I count my loss;
My former pride I call my shame,
And nail my glory to His cross.

3 Yes, and I must and will esteem
All things but loss for Jesus' sake:
Oh may my soul be found in Him,
And of His righteousness partake!

4 The best obedience of my hands
Dares not appear before Thy throne;
But faith can answer Thy demands,
By pleading what my Lord has done.

326

1 Now I resolve with all my heart,
With all my powers, to serve the Lord;
Nor from His ways will I depart,
Whose service is a rich reward.

2 Oh be this service all my joy!
Around let my example shine,
Till others love the blest employ,
And join in labors so divine.

3 Oh may I never faint nor tire,
Nor wandering leave His sacred ways:
Great God, accept my soul's desire,
And give me strength to live Thy praise!

327

1 My precious Lord, for Thy dear Name
I bear the cross, despise the shame;
Nor do I faint while Thou art near;
I lean on Thee; how can I fear?

2 No other name but Thine is given
To cheer my soul, in earth or heaven;
No other wealth will I require;
No other friend can I desire.

3 Yea, into nothing would I fall
For Thee alone, my All in All;
To feel Thy love, my only joy,
To tell Thy love, my sole employ.

ROCK OF AGES. 7s. 6 lines.

328

1 Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee;
Let the water and the blood,
From Thy riven side which flowed,
Be of sin the double cure,
Cleanse me from its guilt and power.

2 Not the labors of my hands
Can fulfil Thy law's demands;
Could my zeal no respite know,
Could my tears forever flow,
All for sin could not atone;
Thou must save, and Thou alone.

3 Nothing in my hand I bring;
Simply to Thy cross I cling;
Naked, come to Thee for dress;
Helpless, look to Thee for grace;
Foul, I to the Fountain fly;
Wash me, Saviour, or I die!

4 While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my eyelids close in death,
When I soar to worlds unknown,
See Thee on Thy judgment-throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee.

329

1 Saviour of our ruined race,
Fountain of redeeming grace,
Let us now Thy fulness see,
While we here converse with Thee;
Hearken to our ardent prayer,
Let us all Thy blessing share.

2 Weak, unworthy, sinful, vile,
Yet we seek Thy heavenly smile;
Canst Thou all our sins forgive?
Dost Thou bid us look and live?
Lord, we wonder and adore!
Oh for grace to love Thee more!

330 Litany.

1 Son of God, to Thee I cry!
By the holy mystery
Of Thy dwelling here on earth,
By Thy pure and holy birth,
Hear, oh, hear my lowly plea;
Manifest Thyself to me!

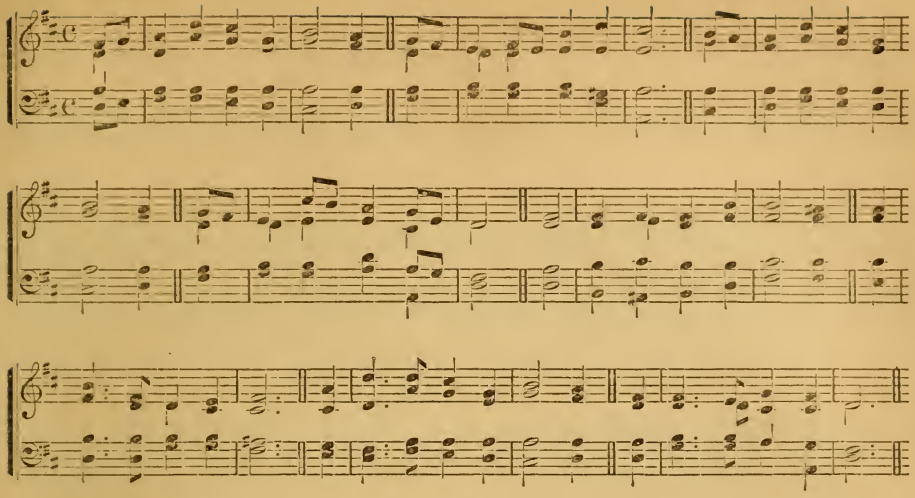
2 Lamb of God, to Thee I cry!
By Thy bitter agony,
By Thy pangs to us unknown,
By Thy spirit's parting groan,
Hear, oh, hear my lowly plea;
Manifest Thyself to me!

3 Lord of glory, God most high,
Man exalted to the sky,
With Thy love my bosom fill;
Prompt me to perform Thy will:
Then Thy glory I shall see,
Thou wilt bring me home to Thee.

DOXOLOGY.

Praise the name of God most high,
Praise Him, all below the sky,
Praise Him, all ye heavenly host,
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost!
As through countless ages past,
Evermore His praise shall last.

METCALF. 7s & 6s.



331

1 I LAY my sins on Jesus,
The spotless Lamb of God;
He bears them all, and frees us
From the accurséd load:
I bring my guilt to Jesus,
To wash my crimson stains
White in His blood most precious,
Till not a spot remains.

2 I lay my wants on Jesus;
All fulness dwells in Him;
He heals all my diseases,
He doth my soul redeem:
I lay my griefs on Jesus,
My burdens and my cares;
He from them all releases,
He all my sorrows shares.

3 I rest my soul on Jesus,
This weary soul of mine;
His right hand me embraces,
I on His breast recline:
I love the name of Jesus,
Immanuel, Christ, the Lord;
Like fragrance on the breezes,
His name abroad is poured.

332

1 To Thee, my God and Saviour,
My heart exulting springs,
Rejoicing in Thy favor,
Almighty King of kings:
I'll celebrate Thy glory,
With all the saints above,
And tell the wondrous story
Of Thy redeeming love.

2 Soon as the morn with roses
Bedecks the dewy east,
And when the sun reposes
Upon the ocean's breast,
My voice in supplication,
Jehovah, Thou shalt hear:
Oh grant me Thy salvation,
And to my soul draw near.

3 By Thee through life supported,
I pass the dangerous road,
With heavenly hosts escorted
Up to their bright abode;
There cast my crown before Thee,
My toils and conflicts o'er,
And day and night adore Thee:
What can an angel more?

OPAL. 8s & 7s. Double.

333

1 Jesus, I my cross have taken,
All to leave, and follow Thee;
Destitute, despised, forsaken,
Thou, from hence, my All shalt be:
Perish every fond ambition,
All I've sought, or hoped, or known;
Yet how rich is my condition!
God and heaven are still my own!

2 Let the world despise and leave me,
They have left my Saviour too;
Human hearts and looks deceive me;
Thou art not, like them, untrue;
And while Thou shalt smile upon me,
God of wisdom, love, and might,
Foes may hate, and friends may shun me,
Show Thy face, and all is bright.

3 Go then, earthly fame and treasure!
Come disaster, scorn, and pain!
In Thy service pain is pleasure,
With Thy favor, loss is gain;
I have called Thee, Abba, Father,
I have stayed my heart on Thee:
Storms may howl, and clouds may gather,
All must work for good to me.

4 Man may trouble and distress me,
'Twill but drive me to Thy breast;
Life with trials hard may press me,
Heaven will bring me sweeter rest:
Oh, 'tis not in grief to harm me,
While Thy love is left to me;
Oh, 'twere not in joy to charm me,
Were that joy unmixed with Thee!

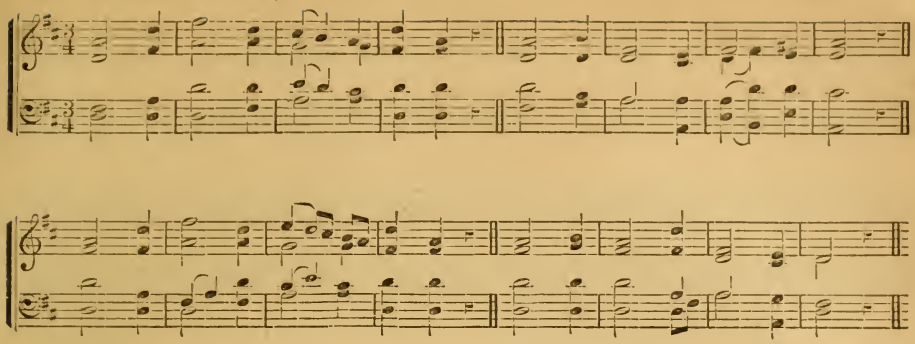
5 Take, my soul, thy full salvation;
Rise o'er sin, and fear, and care;
Joy to find, in every station,
Something still to do or bear:
Think what Spirit dwells within thee!
What a Father's smile is thine!
What a Saviour died to win thee!
Child of heaven, shouldst thou repine?

6 Haste thee on from grace to glory,
Armed by faith, and winged by prayer;
Heaven's eternal day's before thee,
God's own hand shall guide thee there:
Soon shall close thy earthly mission,
Swift shall pass thy pilgrim days;
Hope shall change to glad fruition,
Faith to sight, and prayer to praise.

DOXOLOGY.

Praise the God of all creation;
Praise the Father's boundless love;
Praise the Lamb, our expiation,
Priest and King enthroned above:
Praise the Fountain of salvation,
Him by whom our spirits live;
Undivided adoration
To the one Jehovah give.

RATHBUN. 8s & 7s.



334

1 In the cross of Christ I glory;
Towering o'er the wrecks of time,
All the light of sacred story
Gathers round its head sublime.

2 When the woes of life o'ertake me,
Hopes deceive, and fears annoy,
Never shall the cross forsake me;
Lo! it glows with peace and joy.

3 When the sun of bliss is beaming
Light and love upon my way,
From the cross the radiance streaming
Adds new lustre to the day.

4 Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure,
By the cross are sanctified;
Peace is there, that knows no measure,
Joys that through all time abide.

5 In the cross of Christ I glory;
Towering o'er the wrecks of time,
All the light of sacred story
Gathers round its head sublime.

335

1 Jesus, who on Calvary's mountain
Poured Thy precious blood for me,
Wash me in its flowing fountain,
That my soul may spotless be.

2 I have sinned, but oh, restore me!
For unless Thou smile on me,
Dark is all the world before me,
Darker yet eternity.

3 In Thy word I hear Thee saying,
"Come and I will give you rest;"
And the gracious call obeying,
See, I hasten to Thy breast.

336

1 Lord, I know Thy grace is nigh me,
Though Thyself I cannot see;
Jesus, Master, pass not by me;
Son of David, pity me.

2 While I sit in weary blindness,
Longing for the blessèd light,
Many taste Thy loving-kindness;
"Lord, I would receive my sight."

3 I would see Thee and adore Thee,
And Thy word the power can give;
Hear the sightless soul implore Thee:
Let me see Thy face and live.

4 Ah! what touch is this that thrills me?
What this burst of strange delight?
Lo, the rapturous vision fills me!
This is Jesus! this is sight!

5 Room, ye saints that throng behind
Let me follow in the way; [Him!
I will teach the blind to find Him
Who can turn their night to day.

WHITTEN. C. M.

337

1 I've found the pearl of greatest price!
My heart doth sing for joy;
And sing I must, for Christ is mine!
Christ shall my song employ.

2 Christ is my Prophet, Priest, and King;
My Prophet full of light,
My great High-Priest before the throne,
My King of heavenly might.

3 For He indeed is Lord of lords,
And He the King of kings;
He is the Sun of Righteousness,
With healing in His wings.

4 Christ is my Peace; He died for me,
For me He gave His blood;
And as my wondrous Sacrifice,
Offered Himself to God.

5 Christ Jesus is my All in All,—
My Comfort and my Love;
My Life below, and He shall be
My Joy and Crown above.

338

1 Jesus, I love Thy charming name,
'T is music to mine ear;
Fain would I sound it out so loud
That earth and heaven should hear.

2 Yes, Thou art precious to my soul,
My Transport and my Trust;
Jewels to Thee are gaudy toys,
And gold is sordid dust.

3 All my capacious powers can wish,
In Thee doth richly meet;
Not to mine eyes is light so dear,
Nor friendship half so sweet.

4 Thy grace still dwells upon my heart,
And sheds its fragrance there;
The noblest balm of all its wounds,
The cordial of its care.

339

1 Oh for a thousand tongues to sing
My dear Redeemer's praise,
The glories of my God and King,
The triumphs of His grace!

2 My gracious Master and my God,
Assist me to proclaim,
To spread through all the earth abroad
The honors of Thy name.

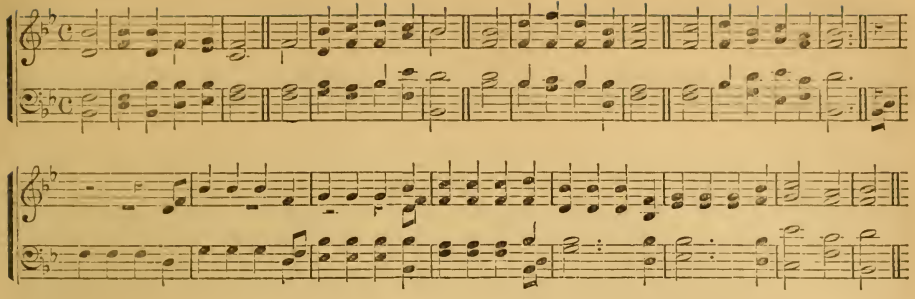
3 Jesus! the name that calms our fears,
That bids our sorrows cease;
'T is music to our ravished ears;
'T is life, and health, and peace.

4 He breaks the power of reigning sin,
He sets the prisoner free;
His blood can make the foulest clean;
His blood availed for me.

DOXOLOGY.

Let God the Father, and the Son,
And Spirit, be adored,
Where there are works to make Him known,
Or saints to love the Lord.

LENOX. H. M.



340

1 Arise, my soul, arise!
Shake off thy guilty fears;
The bleeding Sacrifice
In my behalf appears:
Before the throne my Surety stands,
My name is written on His hands.

2 Five bleeding wounds He bears,
Received on Calvary;
They pour effectual prayers,
They strongly plead for me:
Forgive him, oh forgive, they cry,
Nor let that ransomed sinner die!

3 The Father hears Him pray,
His dear anointed One;
He cannot turn away
The presence of His Son;
His Spirit answers to the blood,
And tells me I am born of God.

4 My God is reconciled;
His pardoning voice I hear;
He owns me for His child;
I can no longer fear:
With confidence I now draw nigh,
And Father, Abba, Father, cry.

341

1 Join all the glorious names
Of wisdom, love, and power,
That ever mortals knew,
That angels ever bore,
All are too mean to speak His worth,
Too mean to set my Saviour forth.

2 Great Prophet of my God,
My tongue would bless Thy name;
By Thee the joyful news
Of our salvation came:
The joyful news of sins forgiven,
Of hell subdued, and peace with heaven.

3 Jesus, my great High-Priest,
Offered His blood and died;
My guilty conscience seeks
No sacrifice beside:
His powerful blood did once atone,
And now it pleads before the throne.

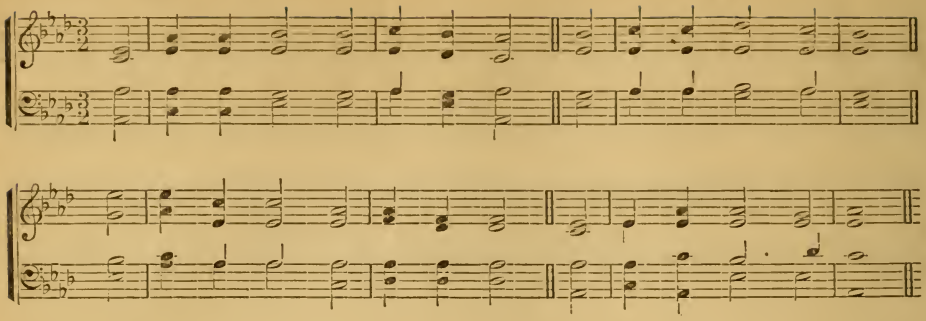
4 My dear Almighty Lord!
My Conqueror and my King!
Thy sceptre and Thy sword,
Thy reigning grace I sing:
Thine is the power; behold, I sit,
In willing bonds, beneath Thy feet.

5 Now let my soul arise,
And tread the tempter down;
My Captain leads me forth
To conquest and a crown;
A feeble saint shall win the day,
Though death and hell obstruct the way.

DOXOLOGY.

To God the Father, Son,
And Spirit ever blest,
Eternal Three in One,
All worship be addressed:
As heretofore it was, is now,
And shall be so for evermore!

DENFIELD. C. M.



342

1 O Jesus, King most wonderful,
Thou Conqueror renowned!
Thou sweetness most ineffable,
In whom all joys are found!

2 When once Thou visitest the heart,
Then truth begins to shine,
Then earthly vanities depart,
Then kindles love divine.

3 O Jesus, Light of all below!
Thou Fount of life and fire!
Surpassing all the joys we know,
All that we can desire!

4 May every heart confess Thy name,
And ever Thee adore;
And seeking Thee, itself inflame
To seek Thee more and more.

5 Thee may our tongues forever bless;
Thee may we love alone;
And ever, in our life express
The image of Thine own.

343

1 Ye glittering toys of earth, adieu!
A nobler choice be mine;
A real prize attracts my view,
A treasure all divine.

2 Jesus, to multitudes unknown,
O Name divinely sweet!
Jesus, in Thee, in Thee alone,
Wealth, honor, pleasure meet.

3 Should earth's vain treasures all depart,
Of this dear gift possessed,
I'd clasp it to my joyful heart,
And be forever blest.

4 Dear Sovereign of my soul's desires,
Thy love is bliss divine;
Accept the gift that love inspires,
And bid me call Thee mine.

344

1 Let worldly minds the world pursue;
It has no charms for me;
Once I admired its trifles too,
But grace has set me free.

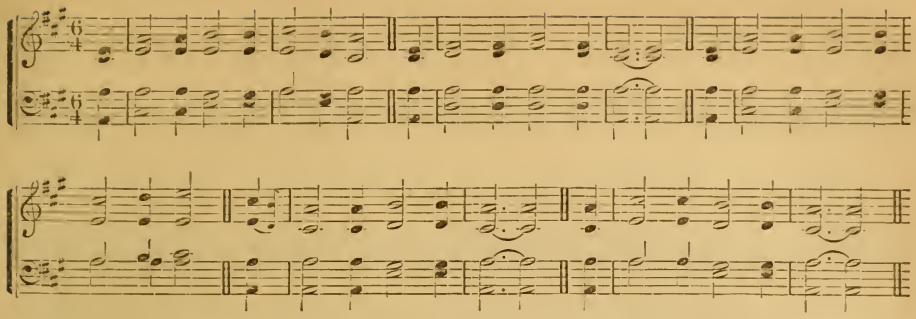
2 Its pleasures now no longer please,
No more content afford;
Far from my heart be joys like these,
For I have seen the Lord.

3 As by the light of opening day
The stars are all concealed,
So earthly pleasures fade away
When Jesus is revealed.

4 Creatures no more divide my choice;
I bid them all depart;
His name, and love, and gracious voice,
Have fixed my roving heart.

5 And may I hope that Thou wilt own
A worthless worm like me?
Dear Lord, I would be Thine alone,
And wholly live to Thee.

ORTONVILLE. C. M.



345

1 Majestic sweetness sits enthroned
Upon the Saviour's brow;
His head with radiant glories crowned,
His lips with grace o'erflow.

2 No mortal can with Him compare
Among the sons of men;
Fairer is He than all the fair
That fill the heavenly train.

3 He saw me plunged in deep distress,
He flew to my relief;
For me He bore the shameful cross,
And carried all my grief.

4 To Him I owe my life and breath,
And all the joys I have;
He makes me triumph over death,
He saves me from the grave.

5 To heaven, the place of His abode,
He brings my weary feet,
Shows me the glories of my God,
And makes my joy complete.

6 Since from His bounty I receive
Such proofs of love divine,
Had I a thousand hearts to give,
Lord, they should all be Thine.

346

1 Our Father God! how sweet the sound!
How tender and how dear!
Not all the melody of heaven
Could so delight the ear.

2 Come, Sacred Spirit, seal the Name
On my expanding heart;
And show, that in Jehovah's grace,
I share a filial part.

3 Cheered by a signal so divine,
Unwavering I believe:
Thou knowest I, Abba, Father, cry,
Nor can Thy word deceive.

347

1 Compared with Christ, in all beside
No comeliness I see;
The one thing needful, dearest Lord,
Is to be one with Thee.

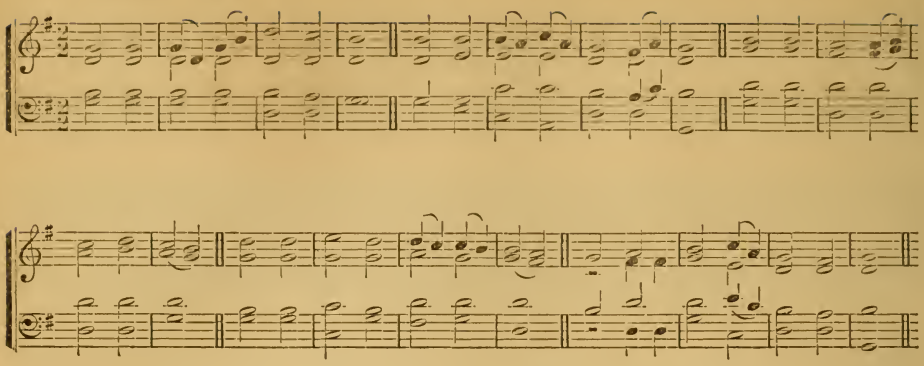
2 The sense of Thy redeeming love
Into my soul convey;
Thyself bestow, for Thee alone,
My All in All, I pray.

3 Less than Thyself will not suffice
My comfort to restore;
More than Thyself I cannot crave,
And Thou canst give no more.

4 Loved of my God, for Him again
With love intense I'd burn;
Chosen of Thee ere time began,
I'd choose Thee in return.

5 Whate'er consists not with Thy love,
Oh teach me to resign;
I'm rich to all the intents of bliss
If Thou, O God, art mine.

HENDON. 7s.



348

1 Ask ye what great thing I know
That delights and stirs me so?
What the high reward I win?
Whose the name I glory in?
Jesus Christ, the Crucified.

2 What is faith's foundation strong?
What awakes my lips to song?
He who bore my sinful load,
Purchased for me peace with God,
Jesus Christ, the Crucified.

3 Who defeats my fiercest foes?
Who consoles my saddest woes?
Who revives my fainting heart,
Healing all its hidden smart?
Jesus Christ, the Crucified.

4 Who is life in life to me?
Who the death of death will be?
Who will place me on His right
With the countless hosts of light?
Jesus Christ, the Crucified.

5 This is that great thing I know;
This delights and stirs me so;
Faith in Him who died to save,
Him who triumphed o'er the grave,
Jesus Christ, the Crucified.

349

1 Earth has nothing sweet or fair,
Lovely forms or beauties rare,
But before my eyes they bring
Christ, of beauty source and spring.

2 When the morning paints the skies,
When the golden sunbeams rise,
Then my Saviour's form I find
Brightly imaged on my mind.

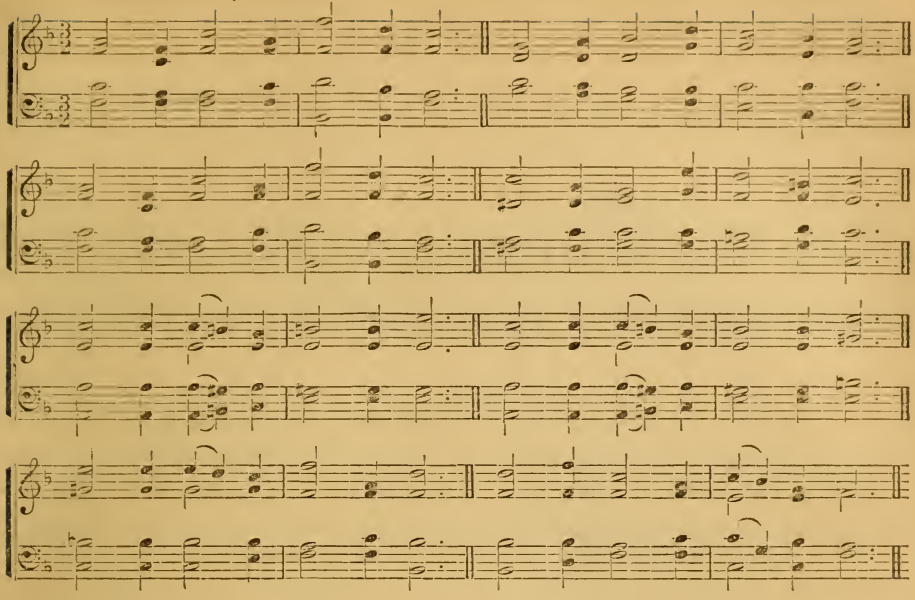
3 When the day-beams pierce the night,
Oft I think on Jesus' light,
Think how bright that light will be,
Shining through eternity.

4 When, as moonlight softly steals,
Heaven its thousand eyes reveals,
Then I think: Who made their light
Is a thousand times more bright.

5 When I see in spring-tide gay,
Fields their varied tints display,
Wakes the thrilling thought in me,
What must their Creator be!

6 Lord of all that's fair to see,
Come, reveal Thyself to me!
Let me, 'mid Thy radiant light,
See Thine unveiled glories bright.

FREDERICA. 7s. 6 lines.



350

1 Blessèd Saviour, Thee I love,
All my other joys above;
All my hopes in Thee abide,
Thou my Hope, and nought beside;
Ever let my glory be,
Only, only, only Thee.

2 Once again beside the cross,
All my gain I count but loss;
Earthly pleasures fade away;
Clouds they are that hide my day:
Hence, vain shadows! let me see
Jesus, crucified for me.

3 From beneath that thorny crown
Trickle drops of cleansing down;
Pardon from Thy piercèd hand
Now I take, while here I stand;
Only then I live to Thee,
When Thy wounded side I see.

4 Blessèd Saviour, Thine am I,
Thine to live, and Thine to die;
Height or depth, or earthly power,
Ne'er shall hide my Saviour more:
Ever shall my glory be,
Only, only, only Thee!

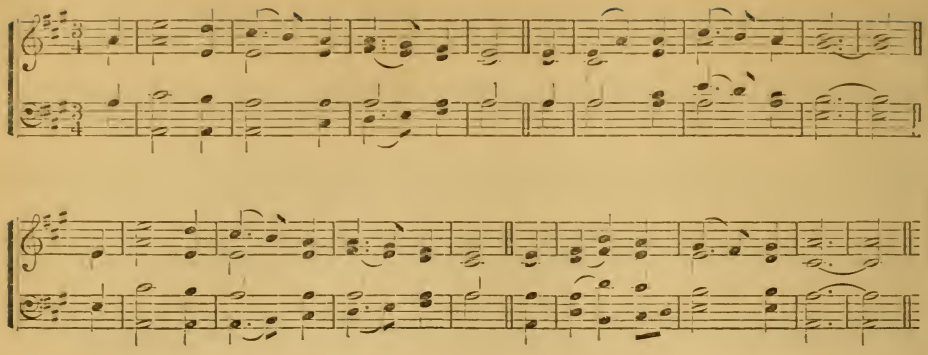
351

1 Christ, whose glory fills the sky,
Christ, the true, the only Light,
Sun of Righteousness, arise,
Triumph o'er the shades of night!
Day-spring from on high, be near!
Day-star, in my heart appear!

2 Dark and cheerless is the morn,
Unaccompanied by Thee;
Joyless is the day's return,
Till Thy mercy's beams I see;
Till they inward light impart,
Glad my eyes and warm my heart.

3 Visit, then, this soul of mine;
Pierce the gloom of sin and grief;
Fill me, Radiancy Divine!
Scatter all my unbelief;
More and more Thyself display,
Shining to the perfect day.

BOARDMAN. C. M.



352

1 JESUS, these eyes have never seen
That radiant form of Thine;
The veil of sense hangs dark between
Thy blessèd face and mine.

2 I see Thee not, I hear Thee not,
Yet art Thou oft with me;
And earth hath ne'er so dear a spot,
As where I meet with Thee.

3 Like some bright dream that comes unsought
When slumbers o'er me roll,
Thine image ever fills my thought,
And charms my ravished soul.

4 Yet though I have not seen, and still
Must rest in faith alone,
I love Thee, dearest Lord,—and will,
Unseen, but not Unknown.

5 When death these mortal eyes shall seal,
And still this throbbing heart,
The rending veil shall Thee reveal,
All glorious as Thou art!

353

1 O JESUS, Thou the beauty art
Of angel-worlds above;
Thy Name is music to the heart,
Enchanting it with love.

2 O Jesus, Saviour, hear the sighs
Which unto Thee I send;
To Thee my inmost spirit cries,
My being's hope and end.

3 Stay with us, Lord, and with Thy light
Illume the soul's abyss;
Scatter the darkness of our night,
And fill the world with bliss.

4 O Jesus, King of earth and heaven,
Our Life and Joy, to Thee
Be honor, thanks, and blessing given
Through all eternity!

354

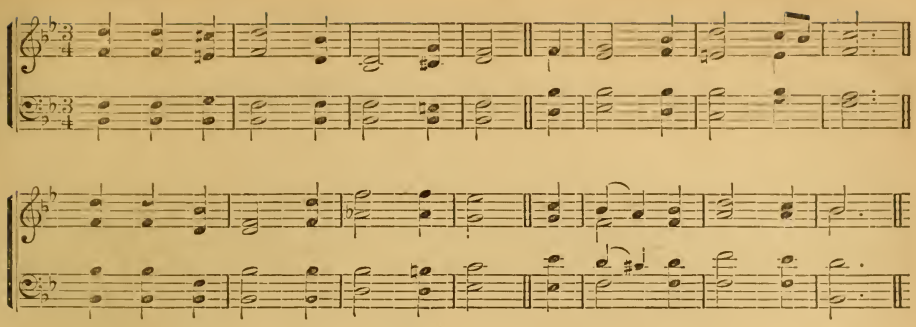
1 My soul doth magnify the Lord,
My spirit doth rejoice
In God, my Saviour and my God,
I hear His joyful voice.

2 I need not go abroad for joy,
Who have a feast at home;
My sighs are turned to happy songs;
The Comforter is come.

3 Down from on high, the blessèd Dove
Is come into my breast,
To witness God's eternal love:
This is my heavenly feast.

4 Glory to God the Father be,
Glory to God the Son,
Glory to God the Holy Ghost,
Glory to God alone.

ATHENS. C. M.



355

1 Amazing grace! how sweet the sound!
That saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost, but now am found,
Was blind, but now I see.

2 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
And grace my fears relieved;
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed!

3 Through many dangers, toils, and snares,
I have already come;
'Tis grace has brought me safe thus far,
And grace will lead me home.

4 The Lord has promised good to me,
His word my hope secures;
He will my Shield and Portion be,
As long as life endures.

5 Yes, when this flesh and heart shall fail,
And mortal life shall cease,
I shall possess within the veil,
A life of joy and peace.

6 The earth shall soon dissolve like snow,
The sun forbear to shine;
But God who called me here below,
Will be forever mine.

356

1 I love Thee, O my God, but not
For what I hope thereby;
Nor yet because who love Thee not,
Must die eternally.

2 I love Thee, O my God, and still
I ever will love Thee,
Solely because my God Thou art
Who first hast lovéd me.

3 For me, to lowest depths of woe
Thou didst Thyself abase;
For me didst bear the cross, the shame,
And manifold disgrace:

4 For me didst suffer pains unknown,
Blood-sweat and agony,
Yea, death itself,—all, all for me,
For me, Thine enemy.

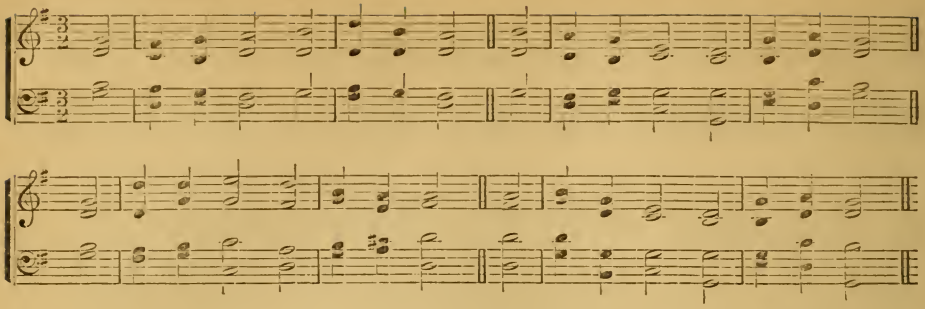
5 Then shall I not, O Saviour mine,
Shall I not love Thee well?
Not with the hope of winning heaven,
Nor of escaping hell:

6 Not with the hope of earning aught,
Nor seeking a reward,
But freely, fully, as Thyself
Hast lovéd me, O Lord!

DOXOLOGY.

The Father's Name we loudly raise,
The Son we all adore,
The Holy Ghost, One God, we praise,
Both now and evermore.

ROCKINGHAM. L. M.



357

1 Jesus, Thou Joy of loving hearts!
Thou Fount of Life! Thou Light of men!
From the best bliss that earth imparts,
We turn, unfilled, to Thee again.

2 Thy truth unchanged hath ever stood;
Thou savest those that on Thee call;
To them that seek Thee, Thou art good;
To them that find Thee, All in All.

3 We taste Thee O Thou Living Bread,
And long to feast upon Thee still;
We drink of Thee, the Fountain-head,
And thirst, our souls from Thee to fill.

4 Our restless spirits yearn for Thee
Where'er our changeful lot is cast;
Glad, when Thy gracious smile we see,
Blest, when our faith can hold Thee fast.

5 O Jesus, ever with us stay,
Make all our moments calm and bright,
Chase the dark night of sin away,
Shed o'er the world Thy holy light.

358

1 In Christ I've all my soul's desire;
His Spirit does my heart inspire
With boundless wishes large and high;
And Christ will all my wants supply.

2 Christ is my Hope, my Strength, and Guide;
For me He bled, and groaned, and died;
He is my Sun, to give me light;
He is my soul's supreme Delight.

3 Christ is the Source of all my bliss;
My Wisdom and my Righteousness,
My Saviour, Brother, and my Friend;
On Him alone I now depend.

4 Christ is my King, to rule and bless,
And all my troubles to redress;
He's my Salvation and my All,
Whate'er on earth shall me befall.

5 Christ is my Strength and Portion too;
My soul in Him can all things do;
Through Him I'll triumph o'er the grave,
And death and every foe outbrave.

359

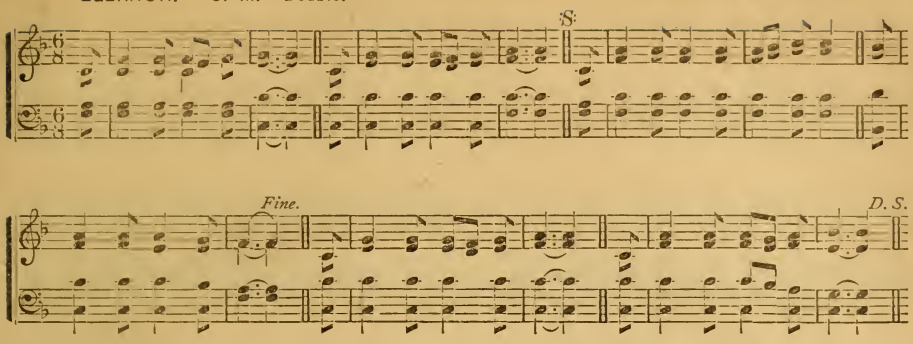
1 Jesus, I love Thee evermore,
For Thou hast loved me, Lord, before;
I have no freedom, but to be
A willing slave, dear Lord, to Thee.

2 Let memory then no thought retain
Except the glory of Thy reign;
Nor let my mind desire below
Aught but the love of Christ to know.

3 I cannot have a wish or thought
Except to love Thee as I ought;
What by Thy gracious gift is mine,
With joy I freely make it Thine.

4 From Thee I have, to Thee I give;
In Thy commands, oh let me live!
My wants will then be all supplied,
For all are only dreams beside.

LEBANON. S. M. Double.



360

1 I was a wandering sheep,
I did not love the fold,
I did not love my Shepherd's voice,
I would not be controlled:
I was a wayward child,
I did not love my home,
I did not love my Father's voice,
I loved afar to roam.

2 The Shepherd sought His sheep,
The Father sought His child;
They followed me o'er vale and hill,
O'er deserts waste and wild:
They found me nigh to death,
Famished, and faint, and lone;
They bound me with the bands of love,
They saved the wandering one.

3 Jesus my Shepherd is;
'T was He that loved my soul,
'T was He that washed me in His blood,
'T was He that made me whole:
'T was He that sought the lost,
That found the wandering sheep;
'T was He that brought me to the fold,
'T is He that still doth keep.

4 No more a wandering sheep,
I love to be controlled,
I love my tender Shepherd's voice,
I love the peaceful fold:
No more a wayward child,
I seek no more to roam;
I love my heavenly Father's voice,
I love, I love His home!

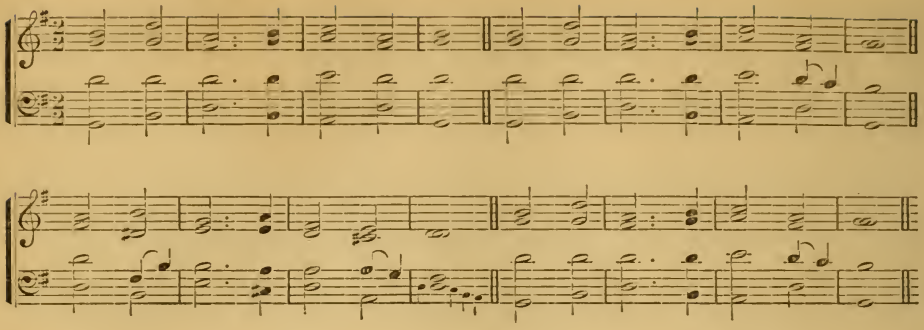
361

1 I was a foe to God,
I fought in Satan's host,
I trifled all His grace away,
Alas! my soul was lost:
Yet God forgets my sin;
His heart, with pity moved,
He gives me, Son of God, in Thee;
Lo, thus our God hath loved!

2 Once, blind with sin and self,
Along the treacherous way
That ends in ruin at the last,
I hastened far astray:
Then God sent down His Son;
For with a love most deep,
Most undeserved, His heart still yearned
O'er me, poor wandering sheep!

3 God with His life of love
To me was far and strange;
My heart clung only to the world
Of sight, and sense, and change:
In Thee, Immanuel,
Are God and man made one;
In Thee my heart hath peace with God,
And union in the Son.

PLEYEL'S HYMN. 7s.



362

1 Now begin the heavenly theme,
Sing aloud in Jesus' name!
Ye, who His salvation prove,
Triumph in redeeming love.

2 Ye, who see the Father's grace
Beaming in the Saviour's face,
As to Canaan on ye move,
Praise and bless redeeming love.

3 Mourning souls, dry up your tears;
Banish all your guilty fears;
See your guilt and curse remove,
Cancelled by redeeming love.

4 Ye, alas! who long have been
Willing slaves to death and sin,
Now from bliss no longer rove,
Stop and taste redeeming love.

5 Welcome all by sin opprest,
Welcome to His sacred rest;
Nothing brought Him from above,—
Nothing but redeeming love.

6 When His Spirit leads us home,
When we to His glory come,
We shall all the fulness prove
Of our Lord's redeeming love.

7 Hither then your music bring,
Strike aloud each cheerful string;
Mortals, join the host above,
Join to praise redeeming love.

363

1 Children of the Heavenly King,
As ye journey sweetly sing;
Sing your Saviour's worthy praise,
Glorious in His works and ways.

2 Ye are travelling home to God
In the way the fathers trod;
They are happy now, and ye
Soon their happiness shall see.

3 Shout, ye little flock, and blest!
You on Jesus' throne shall rest;
There your seat is now prepared;
There your kingdom and reward.

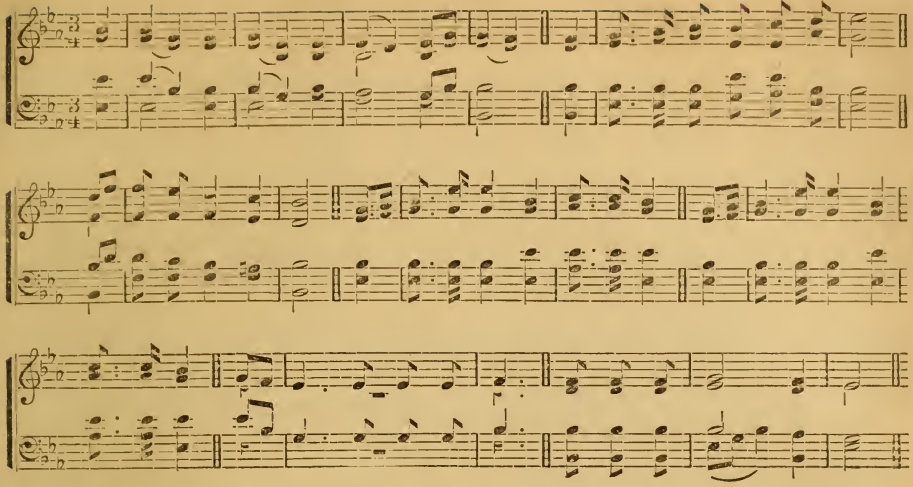
4 Fear not, brethren; joyful stand
On the borders of your land;
Jesus Christ, your Father's Son,
Bids you undismayed go on.

5 Lord, obediently we go,
Gladly leaving all below;
Only Thou our Leader be,
And we still will follow Thee!

DOXOLOGY.

Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
Blessing, honor, glory be
Given by all the heavenly host,
And by all on earth, to Thee!

ARIEL. C. P. M.



364

1 Oh, could I speak the matchless worth,
Oh, could I sound the glories forth,
Which in my Saviour shine,
I'd soar and touch the heavenly strings,
And vie with Gabriel while he sings
In notes almost divine.

2 I'd sing the precious blood He spilt,
My ransom from the dreadful guilt
Of sin, and wrath divine:
I'd sing His glorious righteousness,
In which all-perfect heavenly dress
My soul shall ever shine.

3 I'd sing the characters He bears,
And all the forms of love He wears,
Exalted on His throne:
In loftiest songs of sweetest praise,
I would to everlasting days
Make all His glories known.

4 Well, the delightful day will come
When my dear Lord will bring me home,
And I shall see His face;
Then with my Saviour, Brother, Friend,
A blest eternity I'll spend,
Triumphant in His grace.

365

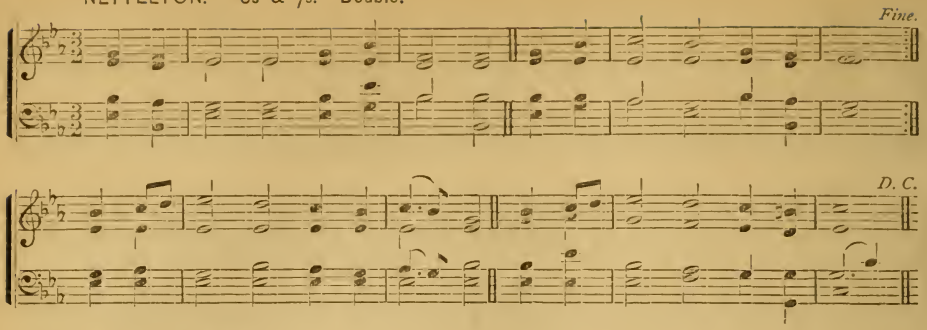
1 O love divine, how sweet thou art!
When shall I find my willing heart
All taken up by thee?
I thirst, I faint, I die to prove
The greatness of redeeming love,
The love of Christ to me.

2 Stronger His love than death or hell;
Its riches are unsearchable;
The first-born sons of light
In vain desire its depths to see;
They cannot reach the mystery,
The length, and breadth, and height.

3 God only knows the love of God:
Oh that it now were shed abroad
In this poor, stony heart!
For love I sigh, for love I pine;
This only portion, Lord, be mine,
Be mine this better part.

4 Oh that I could forever sit
With Mary at my Saviour's feet!
Be this my happy choice;
My only care, delight, and bliss,
My joy, my heaven on earth, be this,
To hear the Bridegroom's voice.

NETTLETON. 8s & 7s. Double.



366

1 Come, Thou Fount of every blessing,
Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;
Streams of mercy never ceasing,
Call for songs of loudest praise:
Teach me some melodious sonnet,
Sung by flaming tongues above;
Praise the mount, I'm fixed upon it,
Mount of God's unchanging love.

2 Here I raise my Eben-ezer,
Hither by Thy help I'm come;
And I hope, by Thy good pleasure,
Safely to arrive at home:
Jesus sought me when a stranger
Wandering from the fold of God;
He, to save my soul from danger,
Interposed His precious blood.

3 Oh, to grace how great a debtor,
Daily I'm constrained to be!
Let that grace, Lord, like a fetter,
Bind my wandering heart to Thee:
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it,
Prone to leave the God I love;
Here's my heart, oh take and seal it,
Seal it from Thy courts above.

367

1 Sweet the moments, rich in blessing,
Which before the Cross I spend,
Life, and health, and peace possessing
From the sinner's dying Friend.

2 Here I'll sit, forever viewing
Mercy's streams in streams of blood;
Precious drops! my soul bedewing,
Plead, and claim my peace with God.

3 Truly blessèd is this station,
Low before His Cross to lie,
While I see divine compassion
Floating in His languid eye.

4 Here it is I find my heavén
While upon the Lamb I gaze;
Here I see my sins forgiven,
Lost in wonder, love, and praise.

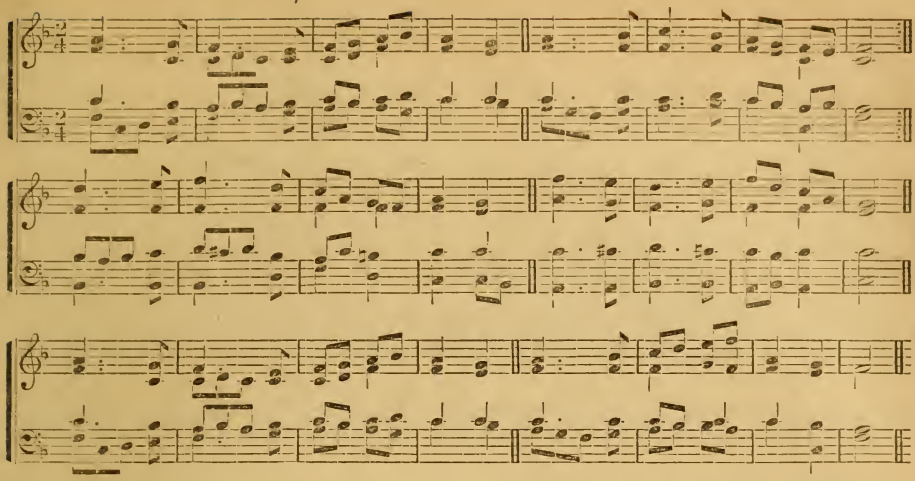
5 Love and grief my heart dividing,
With my tears His feet I'll bathe,
Constant still in faith abiding,
Life deriving from His death.

6 May I still enjoy this feeling,
In all need to Jesus go,
Prove His blood each day more healing,
And Himself more deeply know.

DOXOLOGY.

Praise the God of our salvation;
Praise the Father's boundless love;
Praise the Lamb, our expiation;
Praise the Spirit from above,
Author of the new creation,
Him by whom our spirits live;
Undivided adoration
To the One Jehovah give.

DOREMUS. 8s & 7s. Double.



368

1 Lord, with glowing heart I'd praise Thee
For the bliss Thy love bestows,
For the pardoning grace that saves me,
And the peace that from it flows:
Help, O God, my weak endeavor;
This dull soul to rapture raise;
Thou must light the flame, or never
Can my love be warmed to praise.

2 Praise, my soul, the God that sought thee,
Wretched wanderer, far astray;
Found thee lost, and kindly brought thee
From the paths of death away:
Praise, with love's devoutest feeling,
Him who saw thy guilt-born fear,
And the light of hope revealing,
Bade the blood-stained Cross appear.

3 Lord, this bosom's ardent feeling
Vainly would my lips express;
Low before Thy footstool kneeling,
Deign Thy suppliant's prayer to bless:
Let Thy grace, my soul's chief treasure,
Love's pure flame within me raise;
And since words can never measure,
Let my life show forth Thy praise.

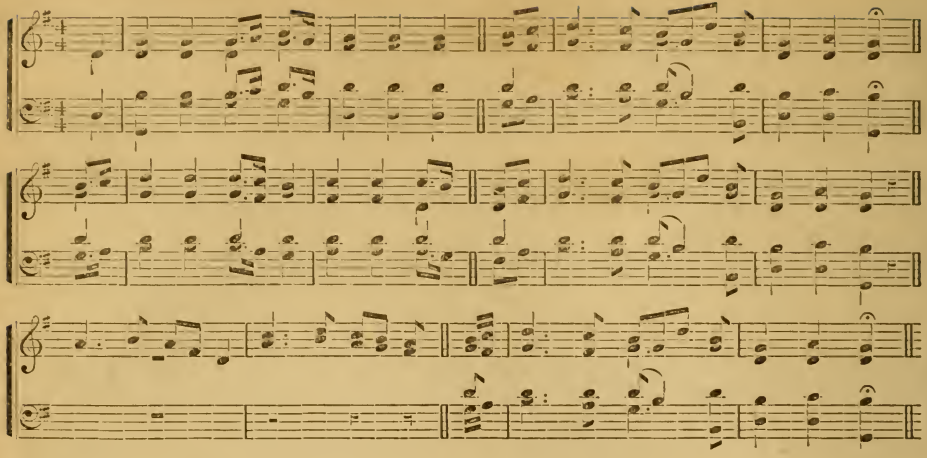
369

1 Hail, my ever blessèd Jesus!
Only Thee I wish to sing;
To my soul Thy name is precious,
Thou my Prophet, Priest, and King:
Oh, what mercy flows from heaven!
Oh, what joy and happiness!
Love I much? I've much forgiven;
I'm a miracle of grace!

2 Once with Adam's race in ruin,
Unconcerned in sin I lay;
Swift destruction still pursuing,
Till my Saviour passed that way:
Witness, all ye hosts of heaven,
My Redeemer's tenderness!
Love I much? I've much forgiven;
I'm a miracle of grace!

3 Shout, ye bright angelic choir!
Praise the Lamb enthroned above,
While, astonished, I admire
God's free grace and boundless love:
That blest moment I received Him
Filled my soul with joy and peace:
Love I much? I've much forgiven;
I'm a miracle of grace!

LOVING-KINDNESS. L. M.



370

1 Awake, my soul, in joyful lays,
And sing thy great Redeemer's praise;
He justly claims a song from me:
His loving-kindness, oh, how free!

2 He saw me ruined in the fall,
Yet loved me notwithstanding all;
He saved me from my lost estate:
His loving-kindness, oh, how great!

3 Though numerous hosts of mighty foes,
Though earth and hell my way oppose,
He safely leads my soul along:
His loving-kindness, oh, how strong!

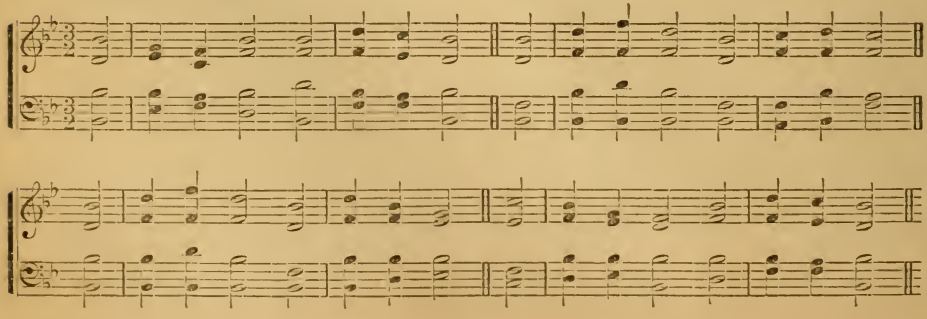
4 When trouble, like a gloomy cloud,
Has gathered thick and thundered loud,
He near my soul has always stood:
His loving-kindness, oh, how good!

5 Often I feel my sinful heart
Prone from my Jesus to depart;
But though I have Him oft forgot,
His loving-kindness changes not.

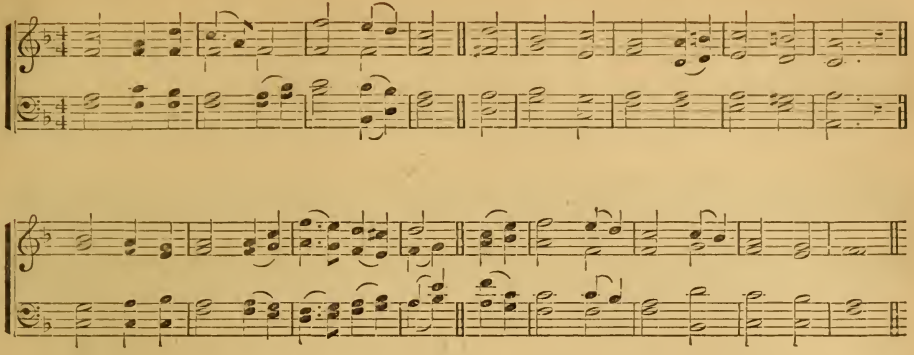
6 Soon shall I pass the gloomy vale;
Soon all my mortal powers must fail:
Oh, may my last expiring breath
His loving-kindness sing in death!

7 Then, let me mount and soar away
To the bright world of endless day,
And sing with rapture and surprise,
His loving-kindness in the skies!

FOREST. L. M.



BRETBY. L. M.



371

1 Jesus, and shall it ever be,
A mortal man ashamed of Thee!
Ashamed of Thee, whom angels praise,
Whose glories shine through endless days!

2 Ashamed of Jesus!—sooner far
Let evening blush to own a star:
He sheds the beams of light divine
O'er this benighted soul of mine.

3 Ashamed of Jesus!—just as soon
Let midnight be ashamed of noon:
'Tis midnight with my soul, till He,
Bright Morning Star, bid darkness flee.

4 Ashamed of Jesus!—that dear Friend
On whom my hopes of heaven depend!
No! when I blush be this my shame,
That I no more revere His name.

5 Ashamed of Jesus! yes, I may,
When I've no guilt to wash away,
No tear to wipe, no good to crave,
No fear to quell, no soul to save.

6 Till then, nor is my boasting vain,
Till then, I boast a Saviour slain!
And oh may this my glory be,
That Christ is not ashamed of me!

372

1 Jesus, my All, to Heaven is gone,
He that I placed my hopes upon;
His track I see, and I'll pursue
The narrow way till Him I view.

2 The way the holy Prophets went,
The way that leads from banishment,
The King's highway of holiness,
I'll go, for all the paths are peace.

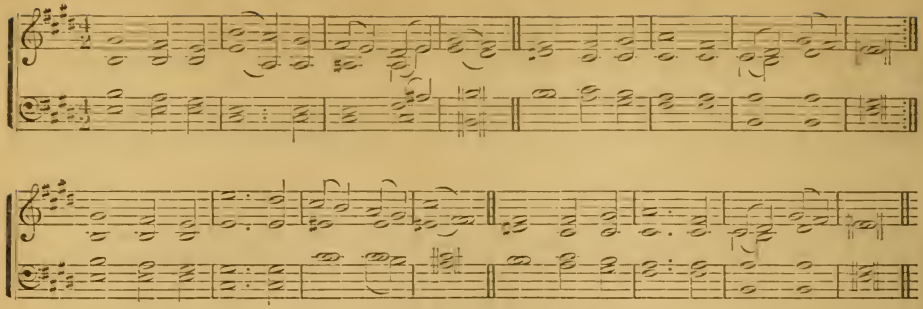
3 This is the way I long have sought,
And mourned because I found it not;
My grief, my burden, long have been
Because I could not cease from sin.

4 The more I strove against its power
I sinned and stumbled but the more;
Till late I heard my Saviour say,
"Come hither, soul! for I'm the Way!"

5 Lo! glad I come; and Thou, dear Lamb,
Shalt take me to Thee, as I am:
Nothing but sin I Thee can give;
Yet help me, and Thy praise I'll live!

6 I'll tell to all poor sinners round
What a dear Saviour I have found;
I'll point to Thy redeeming blood,
And say, "Behold the way to God!"

PRINCE. L. M. 6 lines.



373

1 Jesus, my Lord, my God, my All,
Hear me, blest Saviour, when I call;
Hear me, and from Thy dwelling-place
Pour down the riches of Thy grace:
Jesus, my Lord, I Thee adore,
Oh make me love Thee more and more!

2 Jesus, too late I Thee have sought;
How can I love Thee as I ought?
And how extol Thy matchless fame,
The glorious beauty of Thy Name?

3 Jesus, what didst Thou find in me
That Thou hast dealt so lovingly?
How great the joy that Thou hast brought,
So far exceeding hope or thought!

4 Jesus, of Thee shall be my song,
To Thee my heart and soul belong;
All that I have or am is Thine,
And Thou, blest Saviour, Thou art mine.

374

1 Jesus, Thy boundless love to me
No thought can reach, no tongue declare;
Oh knit my thankful heart to Thee,
And reign without a rival there:
Thine wholly, Thine alone, I am,
Be Thou alone my constant flame!

2 O Love, how cheering is Thy ray!
All pain before Thy presence flies;
Care, anguish, sorrow, melt away
Where'er Thy healing beams arise:
O Jesus, nothing may I see,
Nothing desire or seek but Thee!

3 In suffering be Thy love my peace;
In weakness be Thy love my power;
And when the storms of life shall cease,
Jesus, in that important hour,
In death, as life, be Thou my Guide,
And save me, who for me hast died.

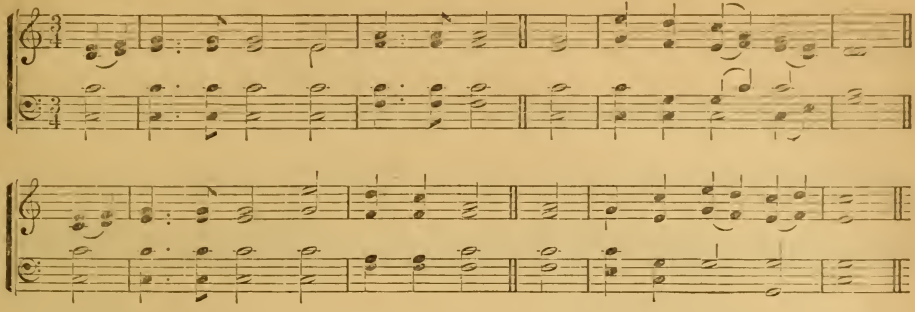
375

1 Thou hidden Source of calm repose,
Thou all-sufficient Love Divine,
My help and refuge from my foes,
Secure I am, if Thou art mine;
And lo, from sin, and grief, and shame,
I hide me, Jesus, in Thy Name.

2 Thy mighty Name salvation is,
And keeps my happy soul above;
Comfort it brings, and power, and peace,
And joy, and everlasting love;
To me, with Thy dear Name, are given
Pardon, and holiness, and heaven.

3 Jesus, my All in All Thou art;
My rest in toil, my ease in pain,
The medicine of my broken heart;
In war my peace, in loss my gain;
My smile beneath the tyrant's frown;
In shame, my glory and my crown.

HEBER. C. M.



376

1 The Saviour, by whose name I'm called,
Will grant me strength within,
To own His name before the world,
And fight the fight with sin.

2 So will I sing, oh blesséd be
The Lord who is my Strength!
The weakest child who calls on Thee,
Shall overcome at length.

3 The swift may stumble in the race,
The strong in battle fail;
But they who ever seek Thy face,
Shall in Thy might prevail.

4 And oh, when on each brow shall shine
Thy gift, a fadeless crown,
What joy to own the glory Thine,
And lowly cast it down.

377

1 All that I was, my sin and guilt,
My death was all my own;
All that I am, I owe to Thee,
My gracious God, alone.

2 The evil of my former state
Was mine, and only mine;
The good in which I now rejoice,
Is Thine, and only Thine.

3 The darkness of my former state,
The bondage, all was mine;
The light of life in which I walk,
The liberty, is Thine.

4 Thy grace first made me feel my sin,
It taught me to believe;
Then, in believing, peace I found;
And now I live, I live!

5 All that I am, e'en here on earth,
All that I hope to be,
When Jesus comes, and glory dawns,
I owe it, Lord, to Thee.

378

1 Jesus, the very thought of Thee
With sweetness fills the breast;
But sweeter far Thy face to see,
And in Thy presence rest.

2 Nor voice can sing, nor heart can frame,
Nor can the memory find
A sweeter sound than Thy blest name,
O Saviour of mankind!

3 O Hope of every contrite heart!
O Joy of all the meek!
To those who fall, how kind Thou art!
How good to those who seek!

4 But what to those who find? Ah! this
Nor tongue nor pen can show;
The love of Jesus, what it is,
None but His loved ones know.

5 Jesus, our only Joy be Thou,
As Thou our Prize wilt be;
Jesus, be Thou our Glory now,
And through eternity!

DOWNS. C. M.

379

1 I'm not ashamed to own my Lord,
Or to defend His cause,
Maintain the honor of His word,
The glory of His cross.

2 Jesus, my God! I know His Name,
His Name is all my trust;
Nor will He put my soul to shame,
Nor let my hope be lost.

3 Firm as His throne His promise stands,
And He can well secure
What I've committed to His hands,
Till the decisive hour.

4 Then will He own my worthless name
Before His Father's face,
And in the New Jerusalem
Appoint my soul a place.

380

1 To whom, my Saviour, shall I go,
If I depart from Thee,
My Guide through all this vale of woe,
And more than all to me?

2 The world reject Thy gentle reign,
And pay Thy death with scorn;
Oh, they could plait Thy crown again,
And sharpen every thorn.

3 But I have felt Thy dying love
Breathe gently through my heart,
To whisper hope of joys above,—
And can we ever part?

4 Ah! no, with Thee I'll walk below,
My journey to the grave:
To whom, my Saviour, shall I go,
When only Thou canst save?

381

1 Do not I love Thee, O my Lord?
Behold my heart and see,
And cast each worthless idol out
That dares to rival Thee.

2 Is not Thy name melodious still
To my attentive ear?
Doth not each pulse with pleasure bound
My Saviour's voice to hear?

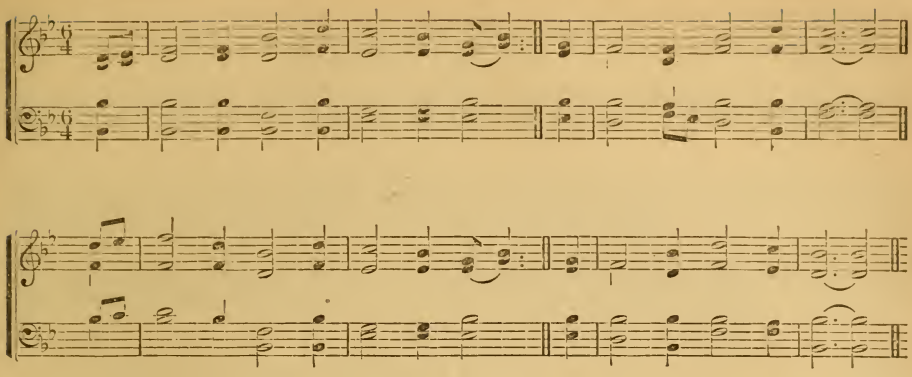
3 Do not I love Thee from my soul?
Then let me nothing love;
Dead be my heart to every joy,
When Jesus cannot move.

4 Hast Thou a lamb in all Thy flock
I would disdain to feed?
Hast Thou a foe before whose face
I fear Thy cause to plead?

5 Could not my heart pour forth its blood
In honor of Thy Name,
And challenge the cold hand of death
To damp the immortal flame?

6 Thou know'st I love Thee, dearest Lord,
But oh, I long to soar
Far from the sphere of mortal joys,
And learn to love Thee more.

MAITLAND. C. M.



382

1 Must Jesus bear the cross alone,
And all the world go free?
No, there's a cross for every one,
And there's a cross for me.

2 The consecrated cross I'll bear,
Till death shall set me free;
And then go home my crown to wear,
For there's a crown for me.

3 How happy are the saints above,
Who once went sorrowing here!
But now they taste unmingled love,
And joy without a tear.

4 Upon the crystal pavement, down
At Jesus' piercéd feet,
Joyful I'll cast my golden crown,
And His dear name repeat.

5 And palms shall wave, and harps shall ring,
Beneath heaven's arches high;
The Lord that lives, the ransomed sing,
That lives, no more to die.

6 Oh, precious cross! oh, glorious crown!
Oh, resurrection day!
Ye angels, from the stars come down,
And bear my soul away.

383

1 I heard the voice of Jesus say,
"Come unto Me and rest;
Lay down, thou weary one, lay down
Thy head upon My breast."

2 I came to Jesus as I was,
Weary, and worn, and sad;
I found in Him a resting-place,
And He has made me glad.

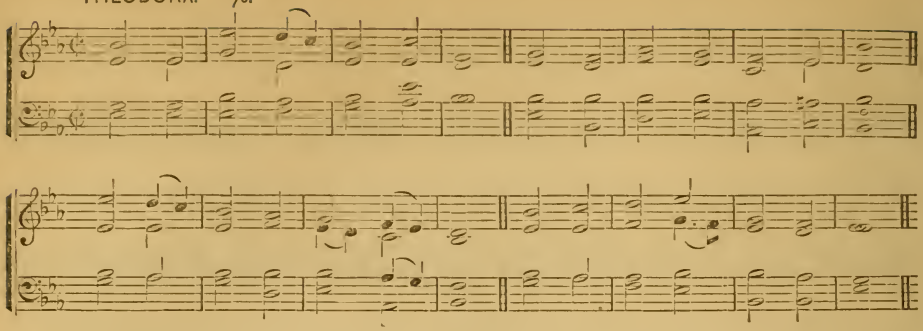
3 I heard the voice of Jesus say,
"Behold, I freely give
The living water; thirsty one,
Stoop down, and drink, and live."

4 I came to Jesus, and I drank
Of that life-giving stream;
My thirst was quenched, my soul revived,
And now I live in Him.

5 I heard the voice of Jesus say,
"I am this dark world's Light;
Look unto Me, thy morn shall rise,
And all thy day be bright."

6 I looked to Jesus, and I found
In Him my Star, my Sun;
And in that Light of life I'll walk
Till all my journey's done.

THEODORA. 7s.



384

1 I WILL praise Thee every day,
Now Thine anger's turned away;
Comfort now and hope arise
From the bleeding Sacrifice.

2 Jesus is become at length
My Salvation and my Strength;
And His praises shall prolong,
While I live, my pleasant song.

3 Praise ye, then, His glorious Name,
Publish His exalted fame;
Still His worth your praise exceeds,
Excellent are all His deeds.

4 Raise again the joyful sound,
Let the nations roll it round;
Zion, shout, for this is He!
God the Saviour dwells in Thee!

385

1 KING of kings, and wilt Thou deign
O'er this wayward heart to reign?
Henceforth take it for Thy throne,
Rule here, Lord, and rule alone.

2 Then, like heaven's angelic bands,
Waiting for Thy high commands,
All my powers shall wait on Thee,
Captive, yet divinely free.

3 At Thy Word my will shall bow,
Judgment, reason, bending low;
Hope, desire, and every thought,
Into glad obedience brought.

4 Zeal shall haste on eager wing
Hourly some new gift to bring;
Wisdom, humbly casting down
At Thy feet her golden crown.

5 Tuned by Thee in sweet accord,
All shall sing their gracious Lord,
Love, the leader of the choir,
Breathing round her seraph fire.

386

1 WHEN on Sinai's top I see
God descend in majesty,
To proclaim His holy law,
All my spirit sinks with awe.

2 When in ecstasy sublime,
Tabor's glorious steep I climb,
At the too transporting light
Darkness rushes o'er my sight.

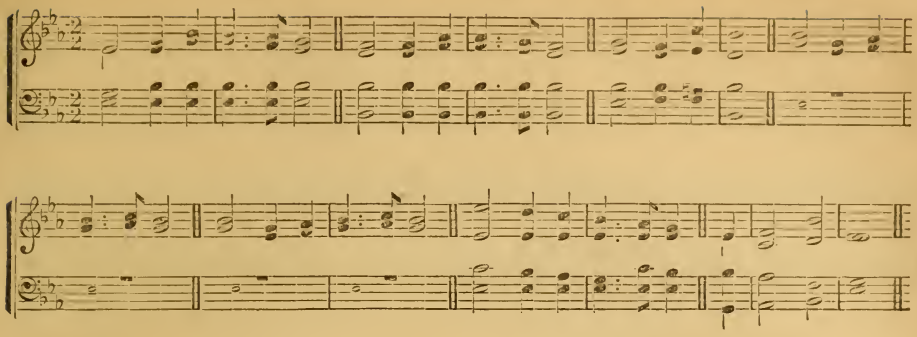
3 When on Calvary I rest,
God in flesh made manifest,
Shines in my Redeemer's face,
Full of beauty, truth, and grace.

4 Here I would forever stay,
Weep and gaze my soul away;
Thou art heaven on earth to me,
Lovely, mournful Calvary.

DOXOLOGY.

SING we to our God above,
Praise eternal as His love;
Praise Him, all ye heavenly host,
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

OLIVET. 6s & 4s.



387

1 My faith looks up to Thee,
Thou Lamb of Calvary,
Saviour Divine!
Now hear me while I pray,
Take all my guilt away,
Oh let me from this day
Be wholly Thine.

2 May Thy rich grace impart
Strength to my fainting heart,
My zeal inspire;
As Thou hast died for me,
Oh may my love to Thee,
Pure, warm, and changeless be,
A living fire.

3 While life's dark maze I tread,
And griefs around me spread,
Be Thou my Guide;
Bid darkness turn to day,
Wipe sorrow's tears away,
Nor let me ever stray
From Thee aside.

4 When ends life's transient dream,
When death's cold, sullen stream
Shall o'er me roll,
Blest Saviour, then, in love,
Fear and distrust remove;
Oh bear me safe above,
A ransomed soul.

388

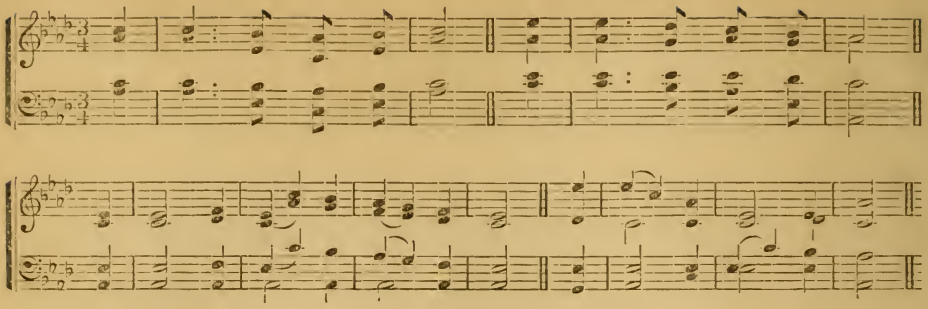
1 Come, Holy Ghost, in love,
Shed on us from above
Thine own bright ray:
Divinely good Thou art;
Thy sacred gifts impart
To gladden each sad heart:
Oh, come to-day.

2 Come, tenderest Friend, and best,
Our most delightful Guest,
With soothing power:
Rest, which the weary know,
Shade, 'mid the noontide glow,
Peace, when deep griefs o'erflow,
Cheer us, this hour.

3 Come, Light serene and still,
Our inmost bosoms fill,
Dwell in each breast:
We know no dawn but Thine;
Send forth Thy beams divine
On our dark souls to shine,
And make us blest!

4 Come, all the faithful bless;
Let all who Christ confess,
His praise employ;
Give virtue's rich reward;
Victorious death accord,
And, with our glorious Lord,
Eternal joy.

AHIRA. S. M.



389

1 Dear Saviour, we are Thine,
By everlasting bands;
Our names, our hearts, we would resign,
Our souls, into Thy hands.

2 To Thee we still would cleave
With ever-growing zeal;
If millions tempt us Christ to leave,
Oh let them ne'er prevail!

3 Thy Spirit shall unite
Our souls to Thee, our Head;
Shall form in us Thine image bright,
That we Thy paths may tread.

4 Death may our souls divide
From these abodes of clay;
But love shall keep us near Thy side,
Through all the gloomy way.

5 Since Christ and we are one,
Why should we doubt or fear?
If He in heaven has fixed His throne,
He'll fix His members there.

390

1 Our Heavenly Father calls,
And Christ invites us near;
With both our friendship shall be sweet,
And our communion dear.

2 God pities all our griefs;
He pardons every day;
Almighty to protect our souls,
And wise to guide our way.

3 How large His bounties are!
What various stores of good,
Diffused from our Redeemer's hand,
And purchased with His blood!

4 Jesus, our Living Head,
We bless Thy faithful care;
Our Advocate before the throne,
And our Forerunner there.

5 Here fix, my roving heart!
Here wait, my warmest love!
Till the communion be complete,
In nobler scenes above.

391

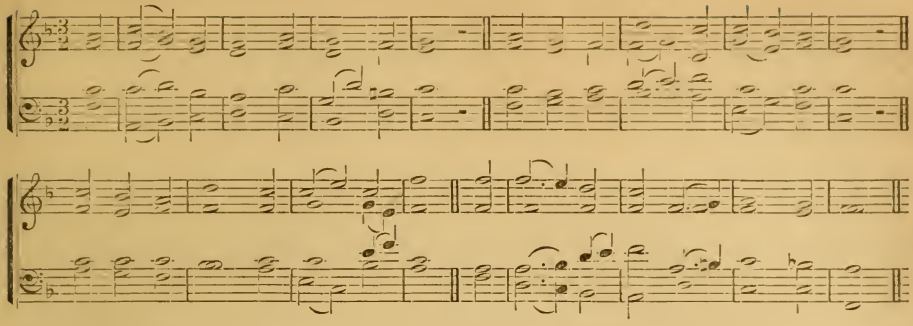
1 Jesus, I live to Thee,
The loveliest and best;
My life in Thee, Thy life in me,
In Thy blest love I rest.

2 Jesus, I die to Thee,
Whenever death shall come;
To die in Thee is life to me
In my eternal home.

3 Whether to live or die,
I know not which is best;
To live in Thee is bliss to me,
To die is endless rest.

4 Living or dying, Lord,
I ask but to be Thine;
My life in Thee, Thy life in me,
Makes heaven forever mine.

BALCLUTHA. L. M.



392

1 Here, at Thy cross, my dying God,
I lay my soul beneath Thy love,
Beneath the droppings of Thy blood,
Jesus, nor shall it e'er remove.

2 Should worlds conspire to drive me hence,
Moveless and firm this heart should lie;
Resolved, for that's my last defence,
If I must perish, here to die.

3 But speak, my Lord, and calm my fear;
Am I not safe beneath Thy shade?
Thy vengeance will not strike me here,
Nor Satan dare my soul invade.

4 Yes, I'm secure beneath Thy blood,
And all my foes shall lose their aim:
Hosanna to my dying God,
And my best honors to His name!

393

1 Jesus, Thy boundless love to me
No thought can reach, no tongue declare;
Oh knit my thankful heart to Thee,
And reign without a rival there.

2 Thy love, how cheering is its ray!
All pain before its presence flies;
Care, anguish, sorrow melt away,
Where'er its healing beams arise.

3 Oh let Thy love my soul inflame,
And to Thy service sweetly bind;
Transfuse it through my inmost frame,
And mould me wholly to Thy mind.

4 Thy love in suffering be my peace;
Thy love in weakness make me strong;
And when the storms of life shall cease,
Thy love shall be my heaven and song.

394

1 Thou only Sovereign of my heart,
My Refuge, my Almighty Friend,
And can my soul from Thee depart,
On whom alone my hopes depend?

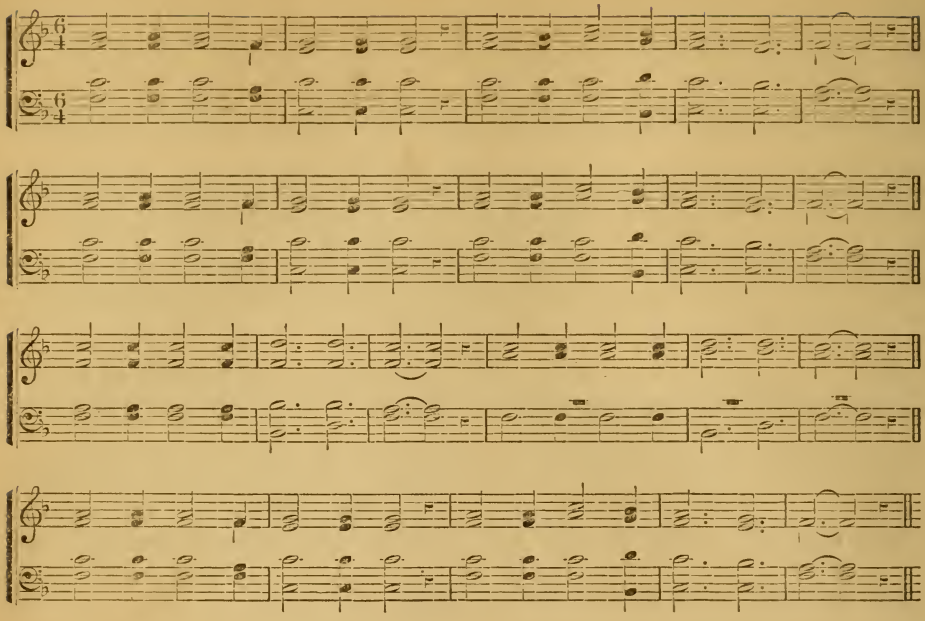
2 Whither, ah! whither shall I go,
A wretched wanderer from my Lord?
Can this dark world of sin and woe
One glimpse of happiness afford?

3 Eternal life Thy words impart;
On these my fainting spirit lives;
Here sweeter comforts cheer my heart
Than all the round of nature gives.

4 Thy Name my inmost powers adore;
Thou art my Life, my Joy, my Care;
Depart from Thee! 'tis death, 'tis more;
'T is endless ruin, deep despair!

5 Low at Thy feet my soul would lie;
Here safety dwells, and peace divine;
Still let me live beneath Thine eye,
For life, eternal life, is Thine.

MARTYN. 7s. Double.



395

1 Jesus, Lover of my soul,
Let me to Thy bosom fly,
While the nearer waters roll,
While the tempest still is high;
Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,
Till the storm of life be past;
Safe into the haven guide;
Oh receive my soul at last!

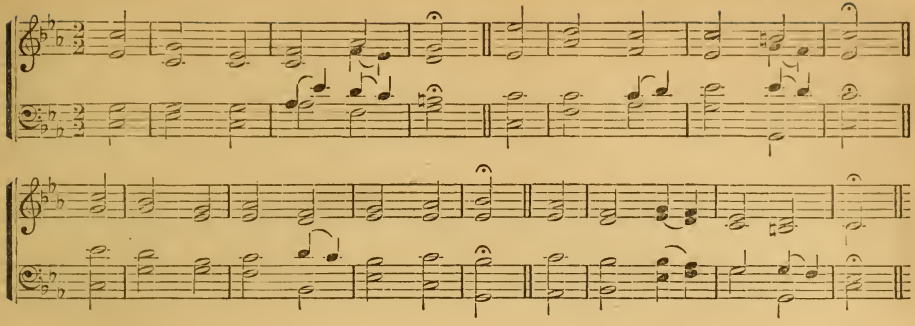
2 Other refuge have I none;
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;
Leave, ah! leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me!
All my trust on Thee is stayed,
All my help from Thee I bring;
Cover my defenceless head
With the shadow of Thy wing!

3 Wilt Thou not regard my call?
Wilt Thou not accept my prayer?
Lo! I sink, I faint, I fall!
Lo! on Thee I cast my care!
Reach me out Thy gracious hand!
While I of Thy strength receive,
Hoping against hope I stand,
Dying, and behold I live!

4 Thou, O Christ, art all I want;
More than all in Thee I find:
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
Heal the sick, and lead the blind!
Just and holy is Thy Name;
I am all unrighteousness;
False and full of sin I am,
Thou art full of truth and grace.

5 Plenteous grace with Thee is found,
Grace to cover all my sin;
Let the healing streams abound;
Make and keep me pure within!
Thou of Life the Fountain art,
Freely let me take of Thee;
Spring Thou up within my heart!
Rise to all eternity!

BENNETT. S. M.



396

1 A CHARGE to keep I have,
A God to glorify,
A never-dying soul to save,
And fit it for the sky.

2 To serve the present age,
My calling to fulfil;
Oh, may it all my powers engage
To do my Master's will!

3 Arm me with jealous care,
As in Thy sight to live;
And oh, Thy servant, Lord, prepare
A strict account to give.

4 Help me to watch and pray,
And on Thyself rely,
Assured, if I my trust betray,
I shall forever die.

397

Psalm 25.

1 FROM the first dawning light,
Till the dark evening rise,
For Thy salvation, Lord, I wait
With ever longing eyes.

2 Remember all Thy grace,
And lead me in Thy truth;
Forgive the sins of riper days,
And follies of my youth.

3 The Lord is just and kind,
The meek shall learn His ways;
And every humble sinner find
The methods of His grace.

4 For His own goodness' sake,
He saves my soul from shame;
He pardons, though my guilt be great,
Through my Redeemer's name.

398

Psalm 55.

1 LET sinners take their course,
And choose the road to death;
But in the worship of my God
I'll spend my daily breath.

2 My thoughts address His throne
When morning brings the light;
I seek His blessing every noon,
And pay my vows at night.

3 Thou wilt regard my cries,
O my eternal God,
While sinners perish in surprise,
Beneath Thine angry rod.

4 Because they dwell at ease,
And no sad changes feel,
They neither fear nor trust Thy Name,
Nor learn to do Thy will.

5 But I, with all my cares,
Will lean upon the Lord;
I'll cast my burden on His arm,
And rest upon His word.

6 His arm shall well sustain
The children of His love;
The ground on which their safety stands,
No earthly power can move.

STATE STREET. S. M.

399

1 JESUS, my Strength, my Hope,
On Thee I cast my care,
With humble confidence look up,
And know Thou hear'st my prayer.

2 Give me on Thee to wait,
Till I can all things do;
On Thee, Almighty to create,
Almighty to renew.

3 I want a sober mind,
A self-renouncing will,
That tramples down and casts behind
The baits of pleasing ill:

4 A soul inured to pain,
To hardship, grief, and loss,
Bold to take up, firm to sustain,
The consecrated cross.

5 I want a godly fear,
A quick-discerning eye,
That looks to Thee when sin is near,
And sees the tempter fly:

6 A spirit still prepared,
And armed with jealous care,
Forever standing on its guard,
And watching unto prayer.

400

1 I WANT a heart to pray,
To pray and never cease,
Never to murmur at Thy stay,
Or wish my sufferings less.

2 This blessing above all,
Always to pray I want,
Out of the deep on Thee to call,
And never, never faint.

3 I rest upon Thy word,
The promise is for me;
My succor and salvation, Lord,
Shall surely come from Thee:

4 But let me still abide,
Nor from my hope remove,
Till Thou my patient spirit guide
Into Thy perfect love.

401

Psalm 25.

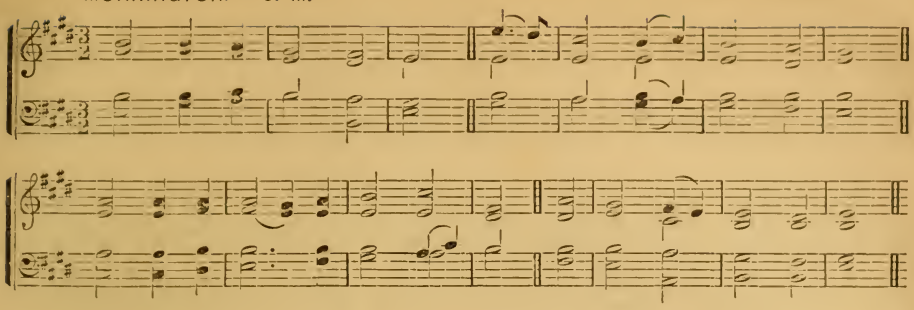
1 MINE eyes and my desire
Are ever to the Lord;
I love to plead His promises,
And rest upon His word.

2 Turn, turn Thee to my soul,
Bring Thy salvation near!
When will Thy hand release my feet
Out of the deadly snare?

3 Oh keep my soul from death,
Nor put my hope to shame!
For I have placed my only trust
In my Redeemer's Name.

4 With humble faith I wait
To see Thy face again;
Of Israel it shall ne'er be said,
He sought the Lord in vain.

MORNINGTON. S. M.



402

1 Blest are the pure in heart,
For they shall see our God;
The secret of the Lord is theirs,
Their soul is Christ's abode.

2 Still to the lowly soul
He doth Himself impart;
And for His temple and His throne
Chooseth the pure in heart.

3 Lord, we Thy presence seek,
May ours this blessing be;
Oh give the pure and lowly heart,
A temple meet for Thee!

403

1 Teach me, my God and King,
In all things Thee to see,
And what I do in anything,
To do it as for Thee!

2 To scorn the senses' sway,
While still to Thee I tend;
In all I do, be Thou the Way,
In all, be Thou the End!

3 All may of Thee partake;
Nothing so small can be
But draws, when acted for Thy sake,
Greatness and worth from Thee.

4 If done to obey Thy laws,
Even servile labors shine;
Hallowed is toil, if this the cause,
The meanest work, divine.

404

1 Here I can firmly rest;
I dare to boast of this,
That God, the highest and the best,
My Friend and Father is.

2 From dangerous snares He saves:
Where'er He bids me go
He checks the storms and calms the waves,
Nor lets aught work me woe.

3 At cost of all I have,
At cost of life and limb,
I cling to God, who yet shall save;
I will not turn from Him.

4 The world may fail and flee;
Thou, God, my Father art; [Thee
Not fire, nor sword, nor plague, from
My trusting soul shall part.

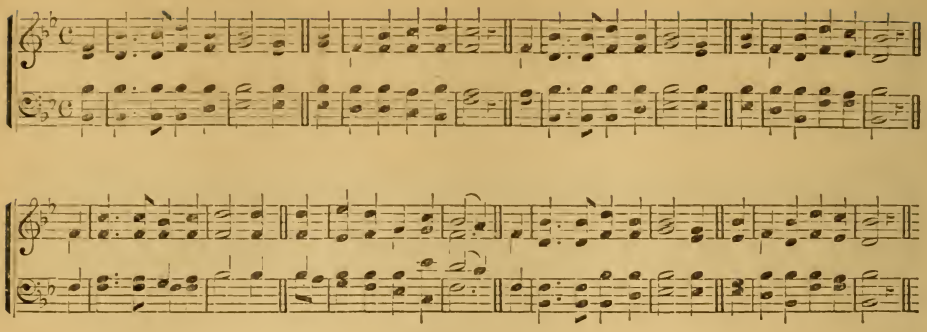
5 No joys that angels know,
No throne or wide-spread fame,
No love or loss, no fear or woe,
No grief of heart or shame:

6 Man cannot aught conceive
Of pleasure or of harm,
That e'er shall tempt my soul to leave
Her refuge in Thine arm.

DOXOLOGY.

To the eternal Three,
In will and essence One;
To Father, Son, and Spirit be
Coequal honors done.

WEBB. 7s & 6s.



405

1 STAND up, stand up for Jesus,
Ye soldiers of the cross!
Lift high His royal banner,
It must not suffer loss:
From victory unto victory
His army shall He lead,
Till every foe is vanquished,
And Christ is Lord indeed.

2 Stand up, stand up for Jesus!
The trumpet call obey;
Forth to the mighty conflict,
In this His glorious day:
"Ye that are men, now serve Him"
Against unnumbered foes;
Your courage rise with danger,
And strength to strength oppose.

3 Stand up, stand up for Jesus!
Stand in His strength alone;
The arm of flesh will fail you,
Ye dare not trust your own:
Put on the gospel armor,
And watching unto prayer,
Where duty calls or danger,
Be never wanting there.

4 Stand up, stand up for Jesus!
The strife will not be long;
This day the noise of battle,
The next the victor's song:
To him that overcometh,
A crown of life shall be;
He with the King of Glory
Shall reign eternally.

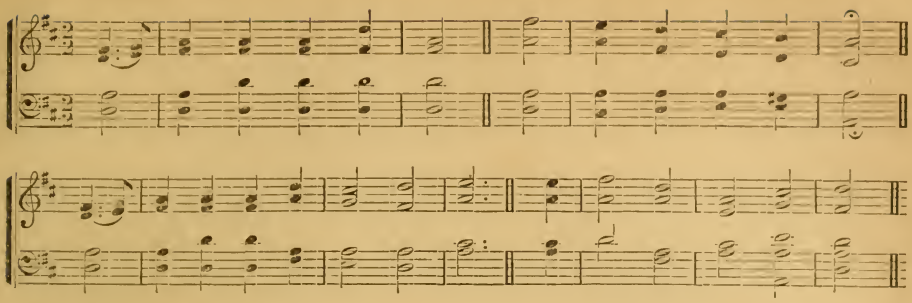
406

1 IN heavenly love abiding,
No change my heart shall fear,
And safe is such confiding,
For nothing changes here:
The storm may roar without me,
My heart may low be laid,
But God is round about me,
And can I be dismayed?

2 Wherever He may guide me,
No want shall turn me back;
My Shepherd is beside me,
And nothing can I lack:
His wisdom ever waketh,
His sight is never dim,
He knows the way He taketh,
And I will walk with Him.

3 Green pastures are before me
Which yet I have not seen;
Bright skies will soon be o'er me,
Where darkest clouds have been:
My hope I cannot measure,
My path to life is free;
My Saviour has my treasure,
And He will walk with me.

LABAN. S. M.



407

1 Soldiers of Christ, arise,
And put your armor on,
Strong in the strength which God supplies
Through His eternal Son.

2 Strong in the Lord of hosts
And in His mighty power,
Who in the strength of Jesus trusts,
Is more than conqueror.

3 Stand then in His great might,
With all His strength endued,
And take, to arm you for the fight,
The panoply of God:

4 That, having all things done,
And all your conflicts past,
You may o'ercome through Christ alone,
And stand entire at last.

5 From strength to strength go on;
Wrestle, and fight, and pray;
Tread all the powers of darkness down,
And win the well-fought day.

6 Still let the Spirit cry
In all His soldiers, "Come!"
Till Christ the Lord descends from high,
And takes the conqueror home.

408

1 My soul, be on thy guard!
Ten thousand foes arise,
And hosts of sin are pressing hard
To draw thee from the skies.

2 Oh watch, and fight, and pray;
The battle ne'er give o'er;
Renew it boldly every day,
And help divine implore.

3 Ne'er think the victory won,
Nor once at ease sit down;
Thine arduous work will not be done
Till Thou receive thy crown.

4 Fight on, my soul, till death
Shall bring thee to thy God!
He'll take thee at thy parting breath
To His divine abode.

409

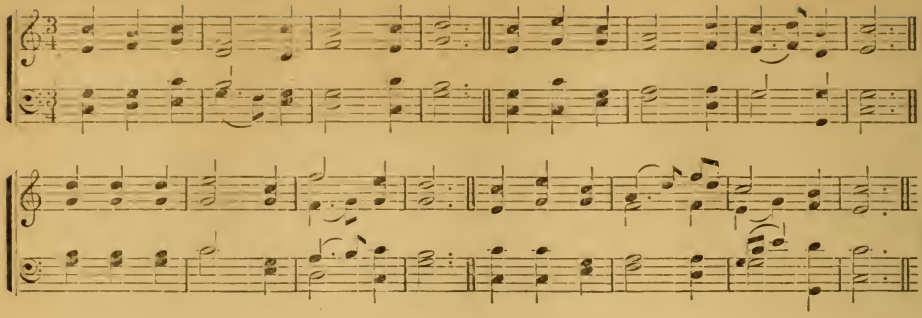
1 My soul, weigh not thy life
Against thy heavenly crown;
Nor suffer Satan's deadliest strife
To beat thy courage down.

2 With prayer and crying strong,
Hold on the fearful fight,
And let the breaking day prolong
The wrestling of the night.

3 The battle soon will yield
If thou thy part fulfil;
For strong as is the hostile shield,
Thy sword is stronger still.

4 Thine armor is divine,
Thy feet with victory shod;
And on thy head shall quickly shine
The diadem of God.

MENDON. L. M.



410

1 STAND up, my soul, shake off thy fears,
And gird the gospel armor on;
March to the gates of endless joy,
Where Jesus thy great Captain's gone.

2 Hell and thy sins resist thy course,
But hell and sin are vanquished foes;
Thy Jesus nailed them to the cross,
And sung the triumph when He rose.

3 Then let my soul march boldly on,
Press forward to the heavenly gate;
There peace and joy eternal reign,
And glittering robes for conquerors wait.

4 There shall I wear a starry crown,
And triumph in almighty grace,
While all the armies of the skies
Join in my glorious Leader's praise.

411

1 AWAKE, our souls! away, our fears!
Let every trembling thought be gone;
Awake, and run the heavenly race,
And put a cheerful courage on!

2 True, 'tis a strait and thorny road,
And mortal spirits tire and faint;
But they forget the mighty God
That feeds the strength of every saint:

3 The mighty God, whose matchless power
Is ever new, and ever young,
And firm endures, while endless years
Their everlasting circles run.

4 From Thee, the overflowing Spring,
Our souls shall drink a fresh supply;
While such as trust their native strength
Shall melt away, and droop, and die.

5 Swift as an eagle cuts the air,
We'll mount aloft to Thine abode;
On wings of love our souls shall fly,
Nor tire amid the heavenly road.

412

1 AWAKE, my soul, lift up thine eyes!
See where thy foes against thee rise,
In long array, a numerous host:
Awake, my soul, or thou art lost!

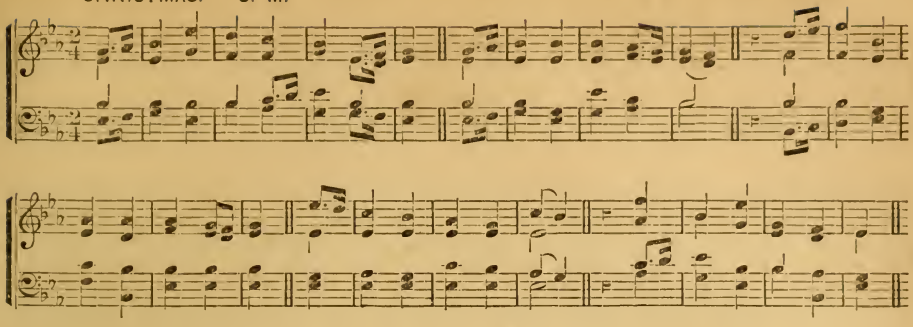
2 See where rebellious passions rage,
And fierce desires and lusts engage;
The meanest foe of all the train,
Has thousands and ten thousands slain.

3 Thou tread'st upon enchanted ground;
Perils and snares beset thee round;
Beware of all, guard every part,
But most, the traitor in thy heart.

4 Come, then, my soul, now learn to wield
The weight of thine immortal shield;
Put on the armor from above,
Of heavenly truth, and heavenly love.

5 The terror and the charm repel,
The powers of earth, and powers of hell;
The Man of Calvary triumphed here;
Why should His faithful followers fear?

CHRISTMAS. C. M.



413

1 Awake, my soul, stretch every nerve,
And press with vigor on;
A heavenly race demands thy zeal,
And an immortal crown.

2 A cloud of witnesses around
Hold thee in full survey;
Forget the steps already trod,
And onward urge thy way.

3 'Tis God's all animating voice,
That calls thee from on high;
'Tis His own hand presents the prize
To thine aspiring eye.

4 Blest Saviour, introduced by Thee,
Have I my race begun;
And crowned with victory, at Thy feet
I'll lay my honors down.

414

1 Am I a soldier of the cross,
A follower of the Lamb?
And shall I fear to own His cause,
Or blush to speak His name?

2 Must I be carried to the skies
On flowery beds of ease,
While others fought to win the prize,
And sailed through bloody seas?

3 Are there no foes for me to face?
Must I not stem the flood?
Is this vile world a friend to grace,
To help me on to God?

4 Sure I must fight if I would reign;
Increase my courage, Lord!
I'll bear the toil, endure the pain,
Supported by Thy word.

5 Thy saints, in all this glorious war,
Shall conquer though they die;
They view the triumph from afar,
And seize it with their eye.

6 When that illustrious day shall rise,
And all Thine armies shine
In robes of victory through the skies,
The glory shall be Thine.

415

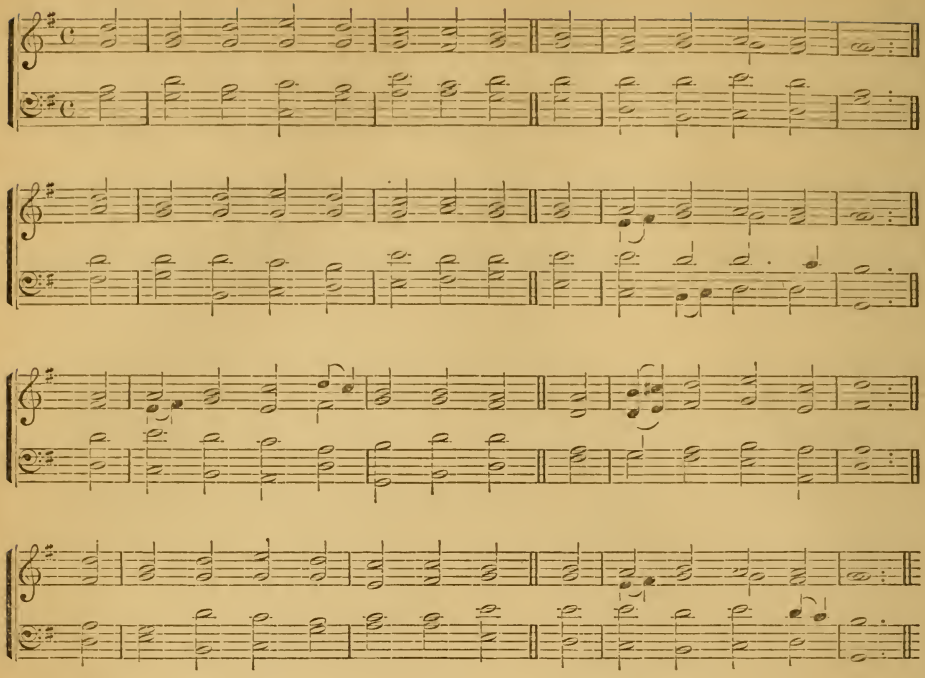
1 In all my Lord's appointed ways,
My journey I'll pursue;
Hinder me not, ye much-loved saints,
For I must go with you.

2 Through floods and flames, if Jesus lead,
I'll follow where He goes;
Hinder me not! shall be my cry,
Though earth and hell oppose.

3 Through duty and through trials too,
I'll go at His command;
Hinder me not, for I am bound
To my Immanuel's land.

4 And when my Saviour calls me home,
Still this my cry shall be,
Hinder me not! come, welcome death!
I'll gladly go with thee!

GREENLAND. 8s & 6s.



416

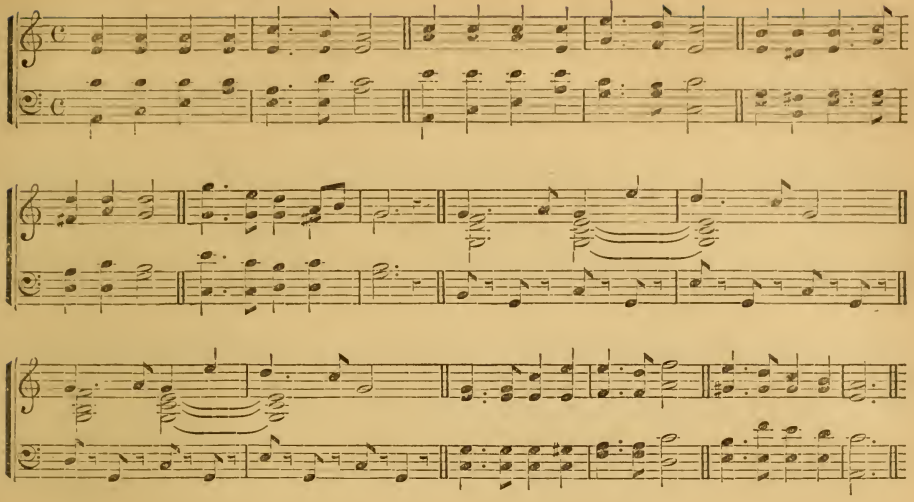
1 The Son of God goes forth to war,
A kingly crown to gain;
His blood-red banner streams afar:
Who follows in His train?
Who best can drink His cup of woe,
Triumphant over pain,
Who patient bears His cross below,
He follows in His train.

2 The martyr first, whose eagle eye
Could pierce beyond the grave,
Who saw his Master in the sky,
And called on Him to save:
Like Him, with pardon on His tongue,
In midst of mortal pain,
He prayed for them that did the wrong:
Who follows in his train?

3 A glorious band, the chosen few
On whom the Spirit came,
Twelve valiant saints, their hope they knew,
And mocked the cross and flame:
They met the tyrant's brandished steel,
The lion's gory mane;
They bowed their necks the death to feel:
Who follows in their train?

4 A noble army, men and boys,
The matron and the maid,
Around the Saviour's throne rejoice,
In robes of light arrayed:
They climbed the steep ascent of heaven
Through peril, toil, and pain:
O God, to us may grace be given
To follow in their train!

WARDWELL. 7s & 5s.



417

1 HEIRS of an immortal crown,
Heed not every foeman's frown,
Tread the powers of darkness down,
Through Jehovah's might:
Though they oft in wrath arise,
Like the tempest of the skies,
He can fill them with surprise,
From His heavenly height.

2 Jesus calls you from His throne!
On, ye faithful soldiers, on,
Till the victory be won
Over all your foes!
Well can He their madness quell,
For their hateful kingdom fell,
Vanquished were the powers of hell,
When from death He rose.

3 Thou, O Christ, our Leader art!
Strengthen every fainting heart,
Quench Thou every fiery dart,
By Thy power divine:
Be Thy cross our banner high,
Be Thy name our battle-cry,
Till we shout through earth and sky,
Victory is Thine!

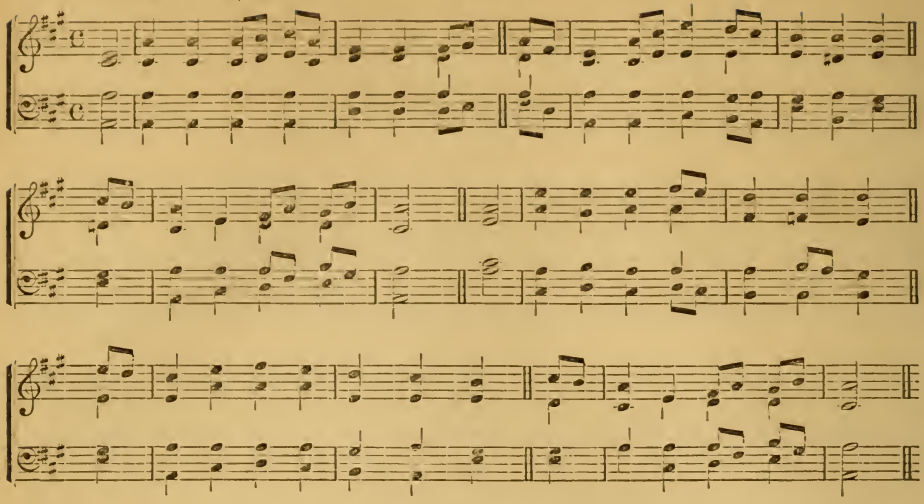
418

1 SAINTS for whom the Saviour bled,
In your Captain's footsteps tread;
Follow Jesus, and be led
On to victory!
See your foemen take the ground;
While the signal trumpets sound,
Hear His accents pour around
Cheering melody.

2 Christian soldier, on with me!
Soon your enemies must flee;
Your reward before you see
Sparkling from on high!
Boldly take the glorious field;
You may fall, but must not yield;
You shall write upon your shield
Victory, though you die!

3 By the ransom which He gave,
By His triumph o'er the grave,
Trust His mighty power to save;
Firm and faithful be:
And when death's dark hour is nigh,
When the tear-drop dims the eye,
You shall, in the parting sigh,
Grasp the victory.

LÜTZEN. C. P. M.



419

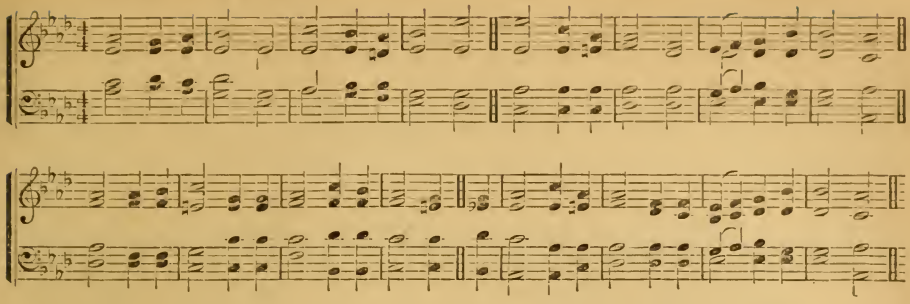
1 Fear not, O little flock, the foe
Who madly seeks your overthrow;
Dread not his rage and power;
What though your courage sometimes faints!
This seeming triumph o'er God's saints
Lasts but a little hour.

2 Fear not! be strong! your cause belongs
To Him who can avenge your wrongs;
Leave all to Him, your Lord;
Though hiddén yet from mortal eyes,
Salvation shall for you arise;
He girdeth on His sword.

3 As sure as God's own promise stands,
Not earth, nor hell, with all their bands,
Against us shall prevail:
The Lord shall mock them from His throne;
God is with us, we are His own;
Our victory cannot fail.

4 Amen! Lord Jesus, grant our prayer;
Great Captain! now Thine arm make bare,
Thy church with strength defend:
So shall all saints and martyrs raise
A joyful chorus to Thy praise
Through ages without end!

SCHELL. 10s, 11s & 12s.



420

1 BREAST the wave, Christian, when it is strongest;
Watch for day, Christian, when night is longest:
Onward and onward still be thine endeavor;
The rest that remaineth, endureth forever.

2 Fight the fight, Christian; Jesus is o'er thee;
Run the race, Christian; heaven is before thee:
He who hath promiséd faltereth never;
Oh trust in the love that endureth forever.

3 Lift the eye, Christian, just as it closeth;
Raise the heart, Christian, ere it reposeth:
Nothing thy soul from the Saviour shall sever;
Soon shalt thou mount upward to praise Him forever.

421

Psalm 42.

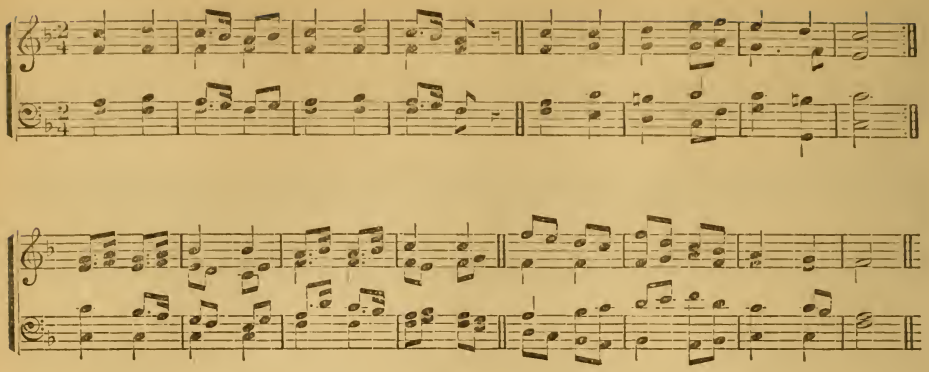
1 FLOODS swell around me—angry, appalling!
Billows go o'er me, deep to deep calling!
Helpless, dejected, o'erwhelmed, broken-hearted—
O God of my life, is thy mercy departed?

2 Faith is o'erclouded, courage is failing,
Hope dies within me, doubts are prevailing,
Conscience upbraids me, and Satan accuses,
While Jesus the tokens of favor refuses.

3 Oh, by Thy fasting and bitter temptation!
Oh, by Thy passion, the price of salvation!
Mighty Redeemer, of help the sole Giver,
Now hasten, oh hasten, my soul to deliver!

4 Glory to God! He regardeth my crying;
Life hath He sent to the soul sick and dying;
Hope once again in my bosom is springing;
All praise to Jehovah, with gladness and singing!

SICILIAN HYMN. 8s & 7s. Or 8s, 7s & 4s.



422

1 GUIDE me, O Thou great Jehovah,
Pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak, but Thou art mighty;
Hold me with Thy powerful hand;
Bread of Heaven!
Feed me till I want no more.

2 Open now the crystal fountain
Whence the healing streams do flow;
Let the fiery cloudy pillar,
Lead me all my journey through;
Strong Deliverer!
Be Thou still my Strength and Shield.

3 When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside;
Death of death, and hell's Destruction,
Land me safe on Canaan's side;
Songs of praises
I will ever give to Thee.

DOXOLOGY.

GREAT Jehovah, we adore Thee,
God the Father, God the Son,
God the Spirit, joined in glory
On the same eternal throne;
Endless praises
To Jehovah, Three in One!

423

1 GENTLY, Lord, oh, gently lead us
Through this gloomy vale of tears;
Through the changes Thou'st decreed us,
Till our last great change appears.

2 When temptation's darts assail us,
When in devious paths we stray,
Let Thy goodness never fail us,
Lead us in Thy perfect way.

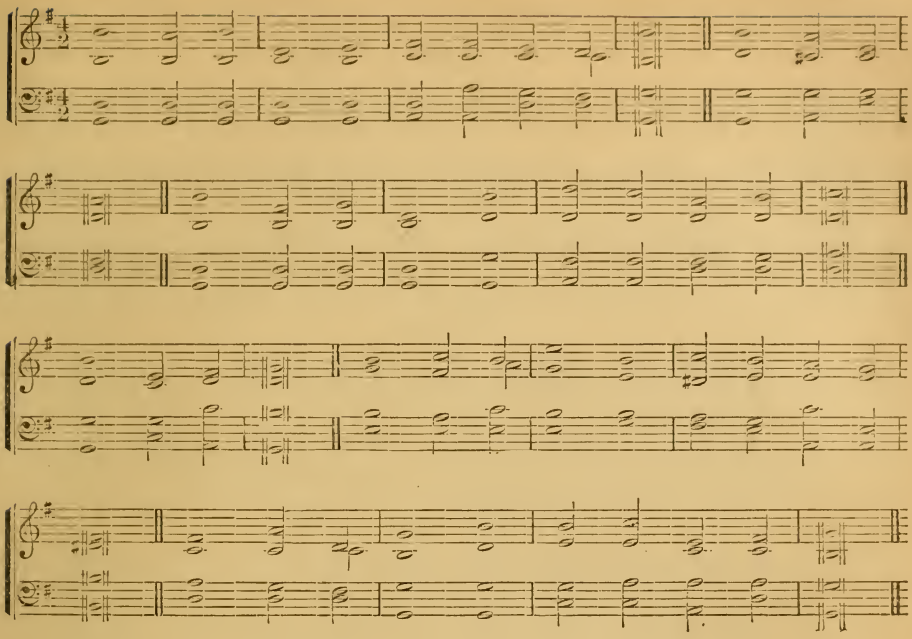
3 In the hour of pain and anguish,
In the hour when death draws near,
Suffer not our hearts to languish,
Suffer not our souls to fear.

4 When this mortal life is ended,
Bid us in Thine arms to rest,
Till, by angel-bands attended,
We awake among the blest.

DOXOLOGY.

PRAISE the God of our salvation;
Praise the Father's boundless love;
Praise the Lamb, our expiation;
Praise the Spirit from above,
Author of the new creation,
Him by whom our spirits live;
Undivided adoration
To the One Jehovah give.

COCHRAN. 10s & 4s.



424

1 Lead, kindly Light, amid the encircling gloom,
Lead Thou me on;
The night is dark, and I am far from home,
Lead Thou me on;
Keep Thou my feet; I do not ask to see
The distant scene; one step enough for me.

2 I was not ever thus, nor prayed that Thou
Shouldst lead me on;
I loved to choose and see my path; but now
Lead Thou me on:
I loved the garish day, and, spite of fears,
Pride ruled my will. Remember not past years!

3 So long Thy Power has blest me, sure it still
Will lead me on
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till
The night is gone;
And with the morn those angel faces smile
Which I have loved long since, and lost awhile!

GOSHEN. IIs.

425

Psalm 23.

1 THE Lord is my Shepherd, no want shall I know;
I feed in green pastures, safe-folded I rest;
He leadeth my soul where the still waters flow,
Restores me when wandering, redeems when oppressed.

2 Through the valley and shadow of death though I stray,
Since Thou art my Guardian, no evil I fear;
Thy rod shall defend me, Thy staff be my stay;
No harm can befall, with my Comforter near.

3 In the midst of affliction my table is spread;
With blessings unmeasured my cup runneth o'er;
With perfume and oil Thou anointest my head;
Oh what shall I ask of Thy providence more?

4 Let goodness and mercy, my bountiful God,
Still follow my steps till I meet Thee above;
I seek—by the path which my forefathers trod
Through the land of their sojourn—Thy kingdom of love.

426

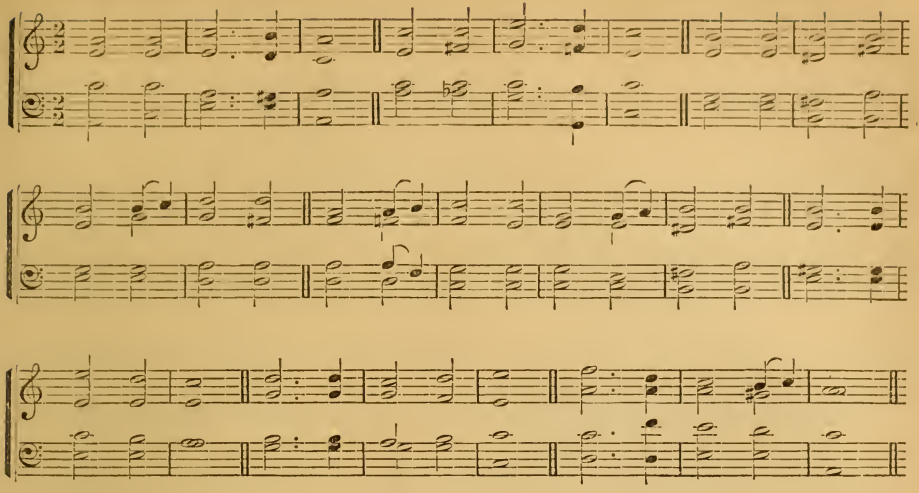
1 THOUGH faint, yet pursuing, we go on our way;
The Lord is our Leader, His word is our stay;
Though suffering, and sorrow, and trial be near,
The Lord is our Refuge, and whom can we fear?

2 He raiseth the fallen, He cheereth the faint;
The weak and oppressed, He will hear their complaint;
The way may be weary, and thorny the road,
But how can we falter? our help is in God.

3 And to His green pastures our footsteps He leads;
His flock in the desert how kindly He feeds!
The lambs in His bosom He tenderly bears,
And brings back the wanderers all safe from the snares.

4 Though clouds may surround us, our God is our Light;
Though storms rage around us, our God is our Might;
So faint, yet pursuing, still onward we come;
The Lord is our Leader, and heaven is our home.

CASTALIA. 5s & 8s.



427

1 Jesus, still lead on,
Till our rest be won;
And although the way be cheerless,
We will follow, calm and fearless:
Guide us by Thy hand
To our Fatherland.

2 If the way be drear,
If the foe be near,
Let not faithless fears o'ertake us,
Let not faith and hope forsake us;
For, through many a foe,
To our home we go.

3 When we seek relief
From a long-felt grief,
When temptations come alluring,
Make us patient and enduring;
Show us that bright shore
Where we weep no more.

4 Jesus, still lead on,
Till our rest be won;
Heavenly Leader, still direct us,
Still support, console, protect us,
Till we safely stand
In our Fatherland.

428

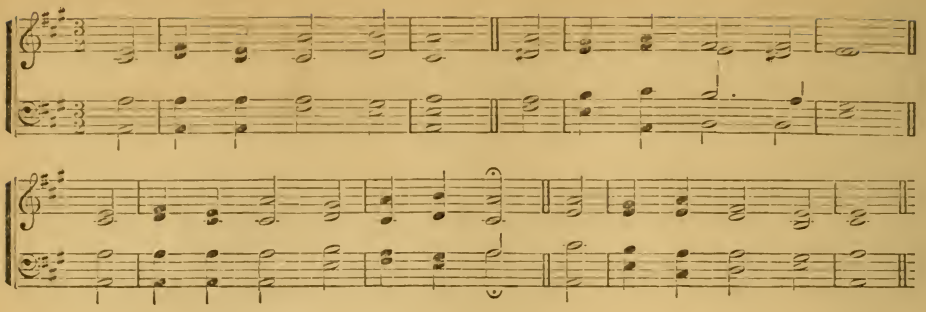
1 Jesus, who can be
Once compared with Thee!
Source of rest and consolation,
Life, and light, and full salvation;
Son of God, with Thee
None compared can be!

2 Thou hast died for me,
From all misery
And distress me to deliver,
And from death to save forever;
I am by Thy blood
Reconciled to God.

3 Grant me steadiness,
Lord, to run my race,
Following Thee with love most tender,
So that Satan may not hinder
Me by craft or force;
Further Thou my course.

4 When I hence depart,
Strengthen Thou my heart;
Where Thou art, O Lord, convey me;
In Thy righteousness array me,
That at Thy right hand
Joyful I may stand.

OLMUTZ. S. M.



429

1 YOUR harps, ye trembling saints,
Down from the willows take;
Loud to the praise of love divine
Bid every string awake.

2 Though in a foreign land,
We are not far from home;
And nearer to our house above
We every moment come.

3 His grace will to the end
Stronger and brighter shine;
Nor present things, nor things to come,
Shall quench the spark divine.

4 When we in darkness walk,
Nor feel the heavenly flame,
Then is the time to trust our God,
And rest upon His name.

5 Soon shall our doubts and fears
Subside at His control;
His loving-kindness shall break through
The midnight of the soul.

6 Blest is the man, O God,
That stays himself on Thee;
Who wait for Thy salvation, Lord,
Shall Thy salvation see.

430

1 GIVE to the winds thy fears;
Hope, and be undismayed;
God hears thy sighs and counts thy tears;
God shall lift up thy head.

2 Through waves and clouds and storms
He gently clears thy way:
Wait thou His time, so shall this night
Soon end in joyous day.

3 Still heavy is thy heart?
Still sink thy spirits down?
Cast off the weight, let fear depart,
And every care be gone.

4 What, though thou rulest not,
Yet heaven and earth and hell
Proclaim, God sitteth on the throne,
And ruleth all things well!

5 Far, far above thy thought
His counsel shall appear,
When fully He the work hath wrought
That caused thy needless fear.

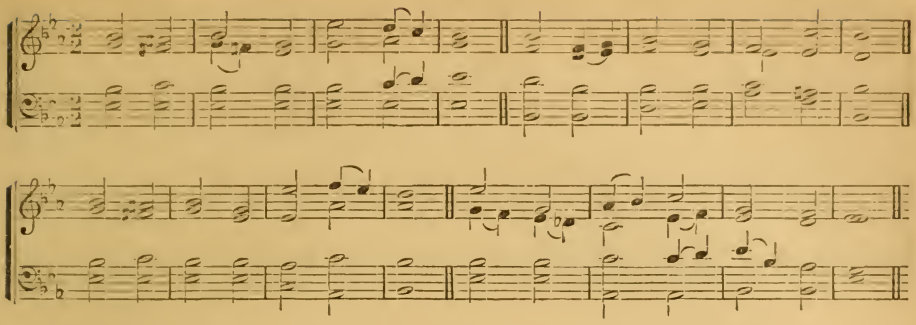
431

1 HEIRS of unending life,
While yet we sojourn here,
Oh let us our salvation work
With trembling and with fear.

2 God will support our hearts
With might before unknown;
The work to be performed is ours,
The strength is all His own.

3 'Tis He that works to will,
'Tis He that works to do;
His is the power by which we act,
His be the glory too!

SOLITUDE. 7s.



432

1 Lord, forever at Thy side
Let my place and portion be;
Strip me of the robe of pride,
Clothe me with humility.

2 Meekly may my soul receive
All Thy Spirit hath revealed;
Thou hast spoken, I believe
Though the prophecy were sealed.

3 Quiet as a weanéd child,
Weanéd from the mother's breast,
By no subtlety beguiled,
On Thy faithful word I rest.

4 Saints, rejoicing evermore,
In the Lord Jehovah trust;
Him in all His ways adore,
Wise, and wonderful, and just.

433

1 Heavenly Father, to whose eye
Future things unfolded lie,
Through the desert where I stray,
Let Thy counsels guide my way.

2 Lord, uphold me day by day,
Shed a light upon my way,
Guide me through perplexing snares,
Care for me in all my cares.

3 All I ask for is—enough;
Only, when the way is rough,
Let Thy rod and staff impart
Strength and courage to my heart.

4 Should Thy wisdom, Lord, decree
Trials long and sharp for me,
Pain or sorrow, care or shame,
Father, glorify Thy Name!

5 Let me neither faint nor fear,
Feeling still that Thou art near;
In the course my Saviour trod,
Tending still to Thee, my God.

434

1 Christ, of all my hopes the Ground,
Christ, the Spring of all my joy,
Still in Thee let me be found,
Still for Thee my powers employ.

2 Fountain of o'erflowing grace,
Freely from Thy fulness give;
Till I close my earthly race,
Be it "Christ for me to live."

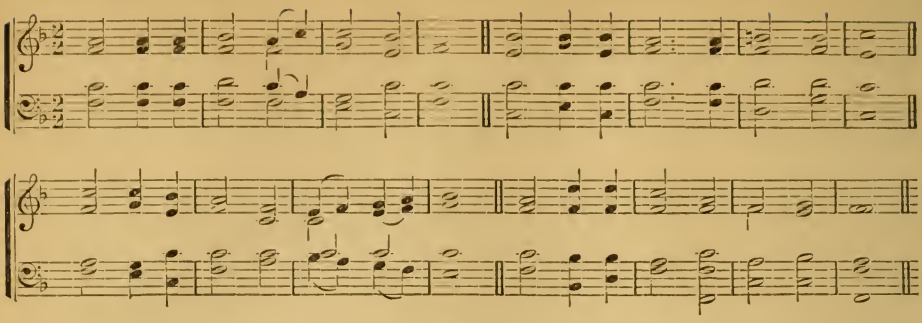
3 When I touch the blesséd shore,
Back the closing waves shall roll;
Death's dark stream shall never more
Part from Thee my ravished soul.

4 Thus, oh thus, an entrance give
To the land of cloudless sky!
Having known it "Christ to live,"
Let me know it "gain to die."

DOXOLOGY.

Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
Blessing, honor, glory be
Given by all the heavenly host,
And by all on earth, to Thee!

FEDERAL STREET. L. M.



435

1 When sins and fears prevailing rise,
And fainting hope almost expires,
Jesus, to Thee I lift mine eyes;
To Thee I breathe my soul's desires.

2 Art Thou not mine, my Living Lord?
And can my hope, my comfort die,
Fixed on Thine everlasting word,
That word which built the earth and sky?

3 If my Immortal Saviour lives,
Then my immortal life is sure;
His word a firm foundation gives;
Here may I build and rest secure.

4 Here let my faith unshaken dwell;
Immovable the promise stands;
Not all the powers of earth or hell
Can e'er dissolve the sacred bands.

5 Here, O my soul, Thy trust repose;
If Jesus is forever mine,
Not death itself, that last of foes,
Shall break a union so divine.

436

1 Jesus, my Love, my chief Delight,
For Thee I long, for Thee I pray,
Amid the shadows of the night,
Amid the business of the day.

2 When shall I see Thy smiling face,
Which I through faith have often seen?
Arise, Thou Sun of Righteousness,
Dispel the clouds that intervene!

3 Thou art the glorious gift of God
To sinners weary and distrest;
The first of all His gifts bestowed,
And certain pledge of all the rest.

4 Now I can say this gift is mine,
I'll tread the world beneath my feet;
No more at pain or want repine,
Nor envy the rich sinner's state.

5 This precious jewel let me keep,
And lodge it deep within my heart;
At home, abroad, awake, asleep,
It never shall from thence depart.

437

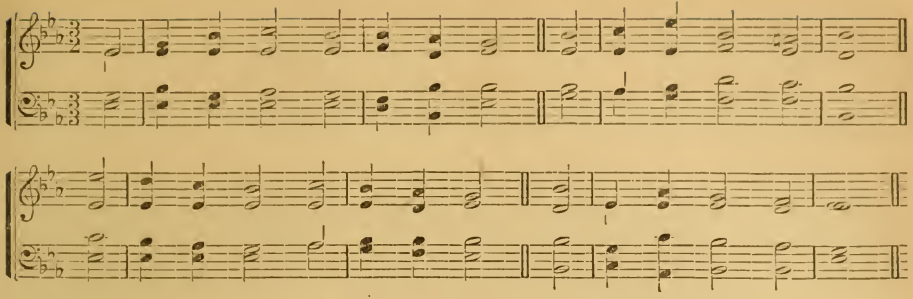
1 The billows swell, the winds are high,
Clouds overcast my wintry sky;
Out of the depths to Thee I call,
My fears are great, my strength is small.

2 O Lord, the pilot's part perform,
And guide and guard me through the storm;
Defend me from each threatening ill,
Control the waves, say, "Peace, be still!"

3 Amidst the roaring of the sea
My soul still hangs her hopes on Thee;
Thy constant love, Thy faithful care
Is all that saves me from despair.

4 Though tempest-tost and half a wreck,
My Saviour through the floods I seek:
Let neither winds nor stormy main
Force back my shattered bark again!

DOWNS. C. M.



438 Psalm 73.

1 God, my Supporter and my Hope,
My Help forever near,
Thine arm of mercy held me up,
When sinking in despair.

2 Thy counsels, Lord, shall guide my feet
Through this dark wilderness;
Thy hand conduct me near Thy seat,
To dwell before Thy face.

3 Were I in heaven without my God,
'T would be no joy to me;
And while this earth is my abode,
I long for none but Thee.

4 What if the springs of life were broke,
And flesh and heart should faint!
God is my soul's Eternal Rock,
The Strength of every saint.

5 But to draw near to Thee, my God,
Shall be my sweet employ;
My tongue shall sound Thy works abroad,
And tell the world my joy.

439 Psalm 71.

1 My God, my Everlasting Hope,
I live upon Thy truth;
Thy hands have held my childhood up,
And strengthened all my youth.

2 Cast me not off when strength declines,
When hoary hairs arise;
And round me let Thy glory shine,
Whene'er Thy servant dies.

3 Then in the history of my age,
When men review my days,
They'll read Thy love in every page,
In every line, Thy praise.

440 Psalm 119.

1 Thou art my Portion, O my God;
Soon as I know Thy way,
My heart makes haste to obey Thy word,
And suffers no delay.

2 I choose the path of heavenly truth,
And glory in my choice;
Not all the riches of the earth
Could make me so rejoice.

3 The testimonies of Thy grace
I set before mine eyes;
Thence I derive my daily strength,
And there my comfort lies.

4 If once I wander from Thy path,
I think upon my ways;
Then turn my feet to Thy commands,
And trust Thy pardoning grace.

5 Now I am Thine, forever Thine,
Oh save Thy servant, Lord!
Thou art my Shield, my Hiding-place;
My hope is in Thy word.

DOXOLOGY.

To God the Father, God the Son,
And God the Holy Ghost,
All glory be from Saints on earth,
And from the Angel-host.

CLEVELAND. S. M.

441 Psalm 31.

1 My spirit on Thy care,
Blest Saviour, I recline;
Thou wilt not leave me to despair,
For Thou art Love divine.

2 In Thee I place my trust,
On Thee I calmly rest;
I know Thee good, I know Thee just,
And count Thy choice the best.

3 Whate'er events betide,
Thy will they all perform;
Safe in Thy breast my head I hide,
Nor fear the coming storm.

4 Let good or ill befall,
It must be good for me;
Secure of having Thee in all,
Of having all in Thee.

442 Psalm 63.

1 My God, permit my tongue
This joy, to call Thee mine;
And let my early cries prevail
To taste Thy love divine.

2 My thirsty, fainting soul
Thy mercy does implore;
Not travellers in desert lands
Can pant for water more.

3 Within Thy churches, Lord,
I long to find my place,
Thy power and glory to behold,
And feel Thy quickening grace.

4 Since Thou hast been my Help,
To Thee my spirit flies;
And on Thy watchful providence
My cheerful hope relies.

5 The shadow of Thy wings
My soul in safety keeps;
I follow where my Father leads,
And He supports my steps.

443

1 Jesus, my Lord, attend
Thy fallen creature's cry,
And show Thyself the sinner's Friend,
And set me up on high.

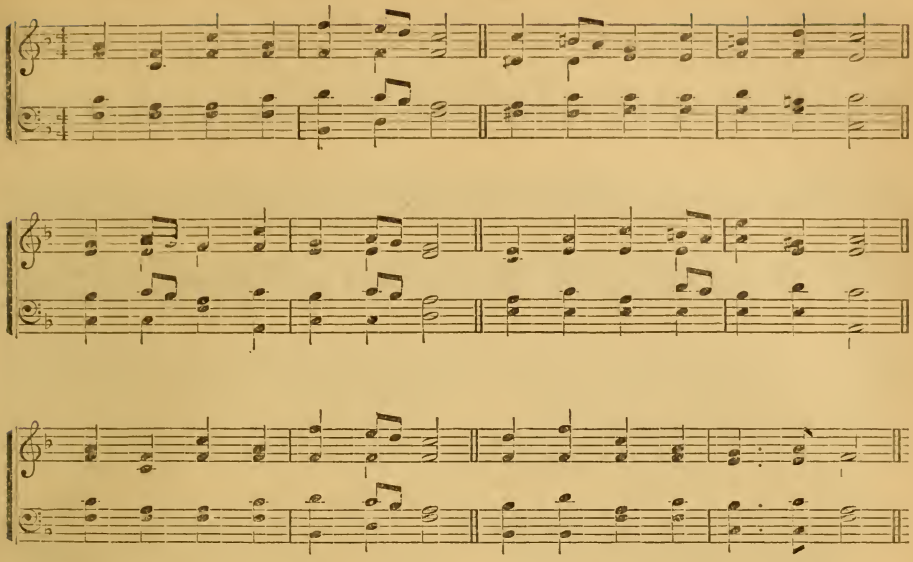
2 From hell's oppressive power,
From earth and sin release,
And to Thy Father's grace restore,
And to Thy perfect peace.

3 Thy blood and righteousness
I make my only plea;
My present and eternal peace
Are both derived from Thee.

4 Oh then impute, impart,
To me Thy righteousness;
And let me taste how good Thou art,
How full of truth and grace.

5 That Thou canst here forgive
Grant me to testify;
And justified by faith to live,
And in that faith to die.

GOODALL. 7s. 6 lines.



444

1 Chosen not for good in me,
Wakened up from wrath to flee,
Hidden in the Saviour's side,
By the Spirit sanctified,
Teach me, Lord, on earth to show,
By my love, how much I owe.

2 Oft I walk beneath the cloud
Dark as midnight's gloomy shroud;
But when fear is at the height,
Jesus comes, and all is light:
Blessèd Jesus, bid me show
Doubting saints how much I owe.

3 Oft the nights of sorrow reign,
Weeping, sickness, sighing, pain;
But a night Thine anger burns,
Morning comes, and joy returns:
God of comforts, bid me show
To Thy poor how much I owe.

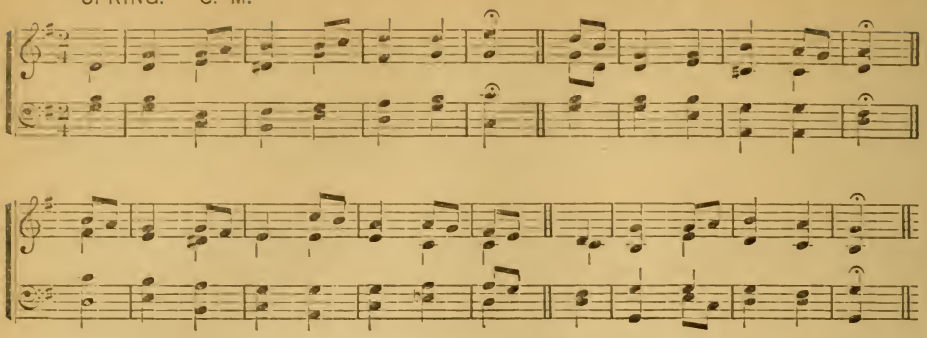
445 357

1 Once I thought my mountain strong,
Firmly fixed no more to move;
Then my Saviour was my song,
Then my soul was filled with love:
Those were happy, golden days,
Sweetly spent in prayer and praise.

2 Little then myself I knew,
Little thought of Satan's power;
Now I feel my sins anew,
Now I feel the stormy hour;
Sin has put my joys to flight,
Sin has turned my day to night.

3 Saviour, shine and cheer my soul;
Bid my dying hopes revive;
Make my wounded spirit whole;
Far away the tempter drive;
Speak the word and set me free;
Let me live alone to Thee.

SPRING. C. M.



446

Psalm 91.

1 THERE is a safe and secret place
Beneath the wings divine,
Reserved for all the heirs of grace;
Oh be that refuge mine!

2 The least and feeblest there may bide,
Uninjured and unawed;
While thousands fall on every side,
He rests secure in God.

3 The angels watch him on his way,
And aid with friendly arm;
And Satan, roaring for his prey,
May hate, but cannot harm.

4 He feeds in pastures large and fair,
Of love and truth divine;
O child of God, O glory's heir,
How rich a lot is thine!

447

1 OH happy soul that lives on high
While men lie groveling here!
His hopes are fixed above the sky,
And faith forbids his fear.

2 His conscience knows no secret stings,
While peace and joy combine
To form a life whose holy springs
Are hidden and divine.

3 He waits in secret on his God;
His God in secret sees:
Let earth be all in arms abroad,
He dwells in heavenly peace.

4 His pleasures rise from things unseen,
Beyond this world of time,
Where neither eyes nor ears have been,
Nor thoughts of mortals climb.

5 He wants no pomp nor royal throne
To raise his honor here,
Content and pleased to live unknown
Till Christ his life appear.

448

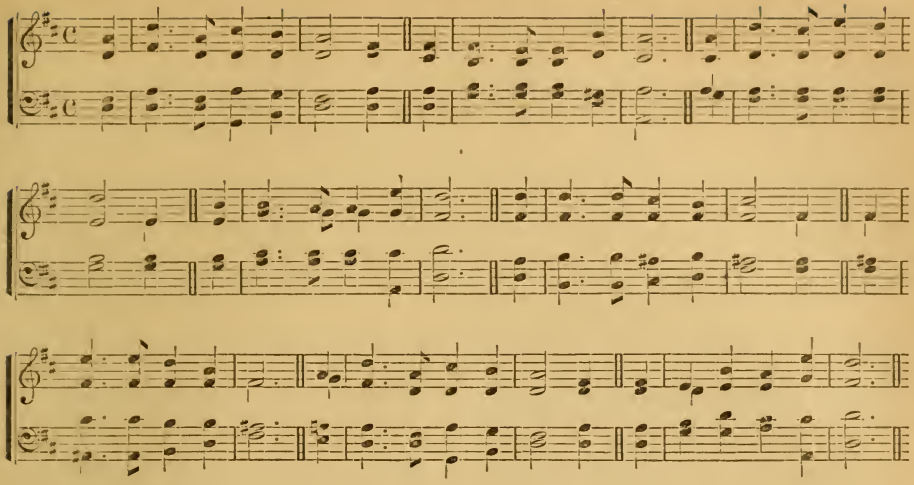
1 O LORD, impart Thyself to me!
No other good I need:
When Thou, the Son, shalt make me free,
I shall be free indeed.

2 I cannot rest till in Thy blood
I full redemption have;
And Thou, through whom I come to God,
Canst to the utmost save.

3 From sin,—the guilt, the power, the pain,
Thou wilt redeem my soul:
Lord, I believe, and not in vain;
My faith shall make me whole.

4 I, too, with Thee, shall walk in white:
With all Thy saints shall prove
The length and depth and breadth and height
Of everlasting love.

STUART. 7s & 6s.



449

1 Sometimes a light surprises
The Christian while he sings;
It is the Lord who rises
With healing in His wings:
When comforts are declining,
He grants the soul again
A season of clear shining,
To cheer it after rain.

2 In holy contemplation,
We sweetly then pursue
The theme of God's salvation,
And find it ever new:
Set free from present sorrow,
We cheerfully can say,
Let the unknown to-morrow
Bring with it what it may.

3 It can bring with it nothing,
But He will bear us through;
Who gives the lilies clothing,
Will clothe His people too:
Beneath the spreading heavens,
No creature but is fed;
And He who feeds the ravens,
Will give His children bread.

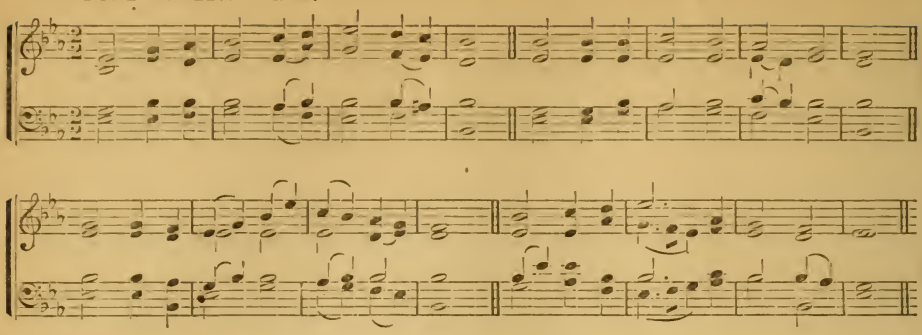
4 Though vine nor fig-tree neither
Their wonted fruit should bear,
Though all the fields should wither,
Nor flocks nor herds be there:
Yet God the same abiding,
His praise shall tune my voice;
For while in Him confiding,
I cannot but rejoice.

450

1 I know no life divided,
O Lord of Life, from Thee;
In Thee is life provided
For all mankind, for me:
I know no death, O Jesus,
Because I live in Thee;
Thy death it is which frees us
From death eternally.

2 I fear no tribulation,
Since, whatsoe'er it be,
It makes no separation
Between my Lord and me:
If Thou, my God, my Teacher,
Vouchsafe to be my own,
Though poor, I shall be richer
Than monarch on his throne.

DUKE STREET. L. M.



451

1 'T is by the faith of joys to come,
We walk through deserts dark as night;
Till we arrive at heaven, our home,
Faith is our guide, and faith our light.

2 The want of sight she well supplies,
She makes the pearly gates appear,
Far into distant worlds she pries,
And brings eternal glories near.

3 Cheerful we tread the desert through
While faith inspires a heavenly ray,
Though lions roar, and tempests blow,
And rocks and dangers fill the way.

452

1 I send the joys of earth away;
Away, ye tempters of the mind!
False as the smooth, deceitful sea,
And empty as the whistling wind.

2 Your streams were floating me along
Down to the gulf of black despair;
And while I listened to your song,
Your streams had e'en conveyed me there.

3 Lord, I adore Thy matchless grace
That warned me of that dark abyss,
That drew me from those treacherous seas,
And bade me seek superior bliss.

4 Now to the shining realms above
I stretch my hands and glance my eyes;
Oh for the pinions of a dove,
To bear me to the upper skies!

5 There, from the bosom of my God,
Oceans of endless pleasure roll;
There would I fix my last abode,
And drown the sorrows of my soul.

453

1 Who shall the Lord's elect condemn?
'T is God that justifies their souls;
And mercy, like a mighty stream,
O'er all their sins divinely rolls.

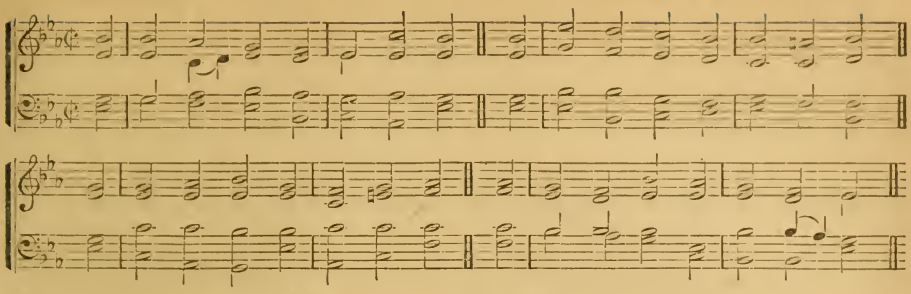
2 Who shall adjudge the saints to hell?
'T is Christ that suffered in their stead;
And the salvation to fulfil,
Behold Him rising from the dead!

3 He lives! He lives! and sits above,
Forever interceding there:
Who shall divide us from His love,
Or what shall tempt us to despair?

4 Shall persecution, or distress,
Famine, or sword, or nakedness?
He that hath loved us bears us through,
And makes us more than conquerors too.

5 Not all that men on earth can do,
Nor powers on high, nor powers below,
Shall cause His mercy to remove,
Or wean our hearts from Christ, our Love.

MELCOMBE. L. M.



454 Psalm 32.

1 BLEST is the man, forever blest,
Whose guilt is pardoned by his God;
Whose sins with sorrow are confest,
And covered with his Saviour's blood.

2 Blest is the man to whom the Lord
Imputes not his iniquities;
He pleads no merit of reward,
And not on works, but grace, relies.

3 From guile his heart and lips are free;
His humble joy, his holy fear,
With deep repentance well agree,
And join to prove his faith sincere.

4 How glorious is that righteousness
That hides and cancels all his sins!
While a bright evidence of grace
Through his whole life appears and shines.

455 Psalm 85.

1 SALVATION is forever nigh
The souls that fear and trust the Lord;
And grace, descending from on high,
Fresh hopes of glory shall afford.

2 Mercy and truth on earth are met,
Since Christ the Lord came down from heaven;
By His obedience so complete,
Justice is pleased, and peace is given.

3 Now truth and honor shall abound,
Religion dwell on earth again,
And heavenly influence bless the ground,
In our Redeemer's gentle reign.

4 His righteousness is gone before
To give us free access to God;
Our wandering feet shall stray no more,
But mark His steps and keep the road.

456

1 O LORD, when faith with fixéd eyes
Beholds Thy wondrous sacrifice,
Love rises to an ardent flame,
And we all other hope disclaim.

2 With cold affections who can see
The thorns, the scourge, the nails, the tree,
The flowing tears, the crimson sweat,
The bleeding hands, and head, and feet!

3 Jesus, what millions of our race
Have been the triumphs of Thy grace!
And millions more to Thee shall fly,
And on Thy sacrifice rely.

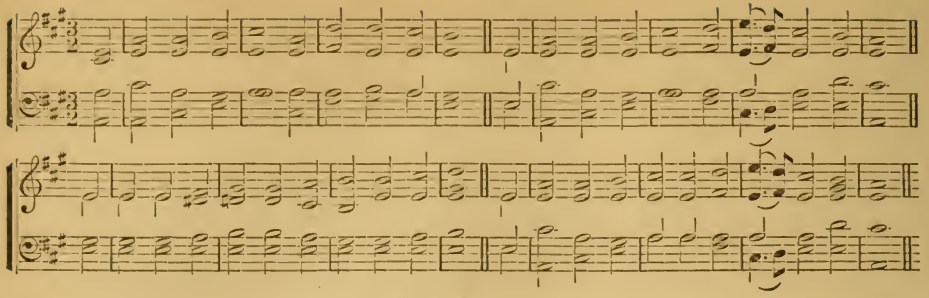
4 The sorrow, shame, and death were Thine,
And all the stores of wrath divine;
Ours are the pardon, life, and bliss:
What love can be compared to this!

457

1 THE peace which God alone reveals,
And by His word of grace imparts,
Which only the believer feels,
Direct, and keep, and cheer our hearts.

2 And may the Holy Three in One,
The Father, Word, and Comforter,
Pour an abundant blessing down
On every soul assembled here.

LYONS. 10s & 11s.



458

1 BEGONE unbelief! my Saviour is near,
And for my relief will surely appear;
By prayer let me wrestle, and He will perform;
With Christ in the vessel, I smile at the storm.

2 Though dark be my way, since He is my Guide,
'T is mine to obey, 't is His to provide;
Though cisterns be broken, and creatures all fail,
The word He has spoken shall surely prevail.

3 Determined to save, He watched o'er my path,
When, Satan's blind slave, I sported with death;
And can He have taught me to trust in His Name,
And thus far have brought me to put me to shame?

4 Why should I complain of want or distress,
Temptation or pain? He told me no less;
The heirs of salvation, I know from His word,
Through much tribulation must follow their Lord.

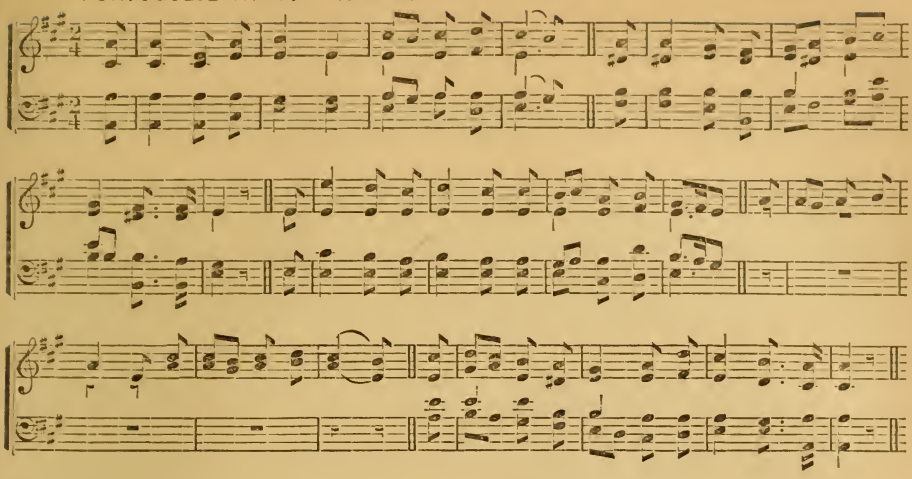
5 How bitter that cup no heart can conceive
Which He drank quite up, that sinners might live!
His way was much rougher, and darker than mine;
Did Jesus thus suffer, and shall I repine?

6 Since all that I meet shall work for my good,
The bitter is sweet, the medicine, food;
Though painful at present, 't will cease before long,
And then, oh how pleasant the conqueror's song!

DOXOLOGY.

O FATHER Almighty, to Thee be addrest,
With Christ and the Spirit, One God ever blest,
All glory and worship, from earth and from heaven,
As was, and is now, and shall ever be given.

PORTUGUESE HYMN. 10s & 11s.



459 333

1 How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord,
Is laid for your faith in His excellent word!
What more can He say than to you He hath said,
Who unto the Saviour for refuge hath fled!

2 "Fear not, I am with thee, oh be not dismayed,
For I am thy God, and will still give thee aid;
I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand,
Upheld by My righteous, omnipotent hand.

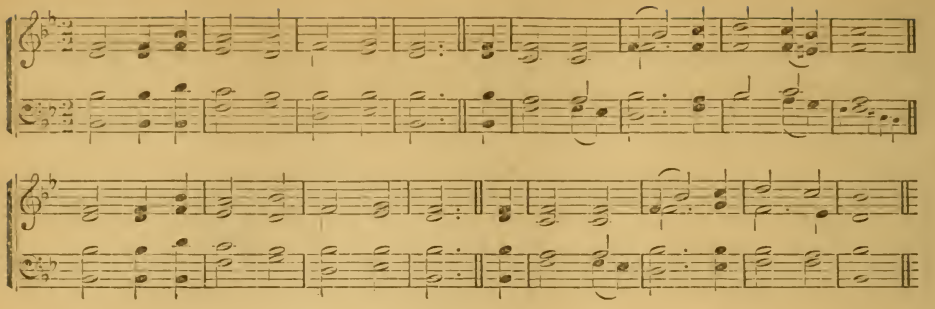
3 "When through the deep waters I call thee to go,
The rivers of sorrow shall not overflow;
For I will be with thee thy troubles to bless,
And sanctify to thee thy deepest distress.

4 "When through fiery trials thy pathway shall lie,
My grace all-sufficient shall be thy supply;
The flame shall not hurt thee, I only design
Thy dross to consume, and thy gold to refine.

5 "E'en down to old age, all My people shall prove
My sovereign, eternal, unchangeable love;
And then, when gray hairs shall their temples adorn,
Like lambs they shall still in My bosom be borne.

6 "The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for repose
I will not, I will not desert to his foes;
That soul, though all hell should endeavor to shake,
I'll never, no never, no never forsake."

WARD. L. M.



460

1 I THIRST, but not as once I did
The vain delights of earth to share;
Thy wounds, Immanuel, all forbid
That I should seek my pleasure there.

2 It was the sight of Thy dear cross,
First weaned my soul from earthly things,
And taught me to esteem as dross
The mirth of fools and pomp of kings.

3 I want that grace that springs from Thee,
That quickens all things where it flows,
And makes a wretched thorn like me
Bloom as the myrtle or the rose.

4 For sure, of all the plants that share
The notice of my Father's eye,
None proves less grateful to His care,
Or yields Him meaner fruit than I.

461

1 FOUNTAIN of grace, rich, full, and free,
What need I, that is not in Thee?
Full pardon, strength to meet the day,
And peace which none can take away.

2 Doth sickness fill my heart with fear?
'T is sweet to know that Thou art near;
Am I with dread of justice tried?
'T is sweet to know that Christ hath died.

3 In life, Thy promises of aid
Forbid my heart to be afraid;
In death, peace gently veils the eyes;
Christ rose, and I shall surely rise.

4 O all-sufficient Saviour, be
This all-sufficiency to me;
Nor pain, nor sin, nor death can harm
The weakest, shielded by Thine arm.

462

1 O LOVE! who gav'st Thy life for me,
And won an everlasting good
Through Thy sore anguish on the tree,
I ever think upon Thy blood.

2 I ever thank Thy sacred wounds,
Thou wounded Love, Thou Holiest!
But most when life is near its bounds,
And in Thy bosom safe I rest.

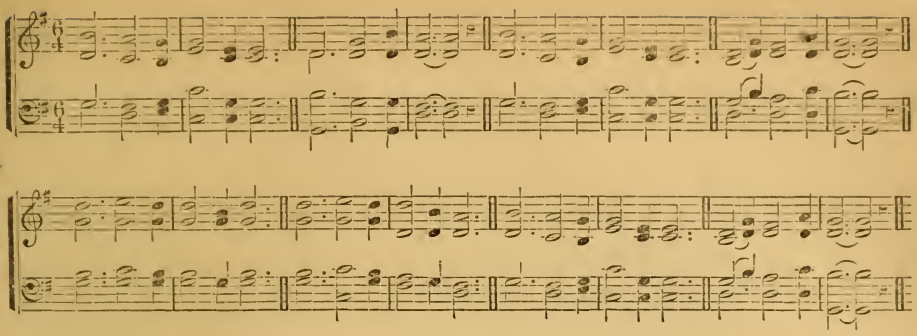
3 O Love! who unto death hast grieved
For this cold heart, unworthy Thine,
Whom the cold grave and death received,
I thank Thee for that grief divine.

4 I give Thee thanks that Thou didst die
To win eternal life for me,
To bring salvation from on high;
Oh, draw me up through love to Thee.

DOXOLOGY.

PRAISE God from whom all blessings flow,
Praise Him, all creatures here below,
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host,
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

BETHANY. 6s & 4s.



463

1 NEARER, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!
Even though it be a cross
That raiseth me,
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to thee!

2 Though like the wanderer,
The sun gone down,
Darkness be over me,
My rest a stone;
Yet in my dreams I'd be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

3 There let the way appear
Steps unto heaven;
All that Thou sendest me,
In mercy given;
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

4 Then with my waking thoughts
Bright with Thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs
Bethel I'll raise;
So by my woes to be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

5 Or if on joyful wing
Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon, and stars forgot,
Upward I fly,
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

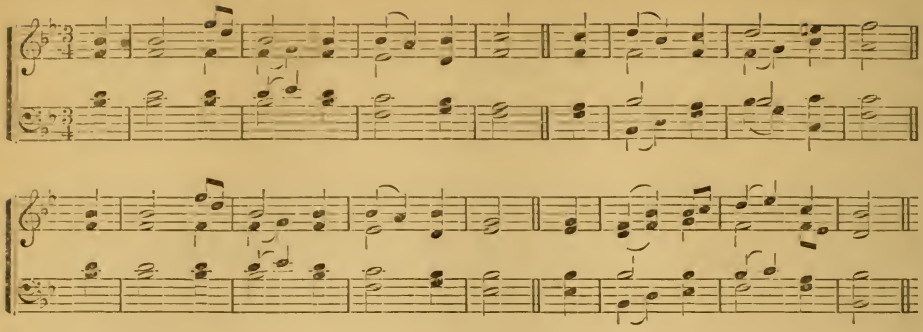
464

1 No, not despairingly
Come I to Thee;
No, not distrustingly
Bend I the knee;
Sin hath gone over me;
Yet is this still my plea,
Jesus hath died.

2 Lord, I confess to Thee
Sadly my sin;
All I am, tell I Thee;
All I have been;
Purge Thou my sin away,
Wash Thou my soul this day;
Lord, make me clean.

3 Faithful and just art Thou,
Forgiving all;
Loving and kind art Thou
When poor ones call:
Lord, let the cleansing blood,
Blood of the Lamb of God,
Pass o'er my soul!

OAKSVILLE. C. M.



465

1 My God, the Spring of all my joys,
The Life of my delights,
The Glory of my brightest days,
And Comfort of my nights!

2 In darkest shades if He appear,
My dawning is begun;
He is my soul's sweet Morning Star,
And He my Rising Sun.

3 The opening heavens around me shine
With beams of sacred bliss,
While Jesus shows His heart is mine,
And whispers, I am His.

4 My soul would leave this heavy clay,
At that transporting word;
Run up with joy the shining way,
To embrace my dearest Lord.

5 Fearless of hell and ghastly death,
I'd break through every foe;
The wings of love and arms of faith
Should bear me conqueror through.

466

1 Oh for a heart to praise my God,
A heart from sin set free,
A heart that always feels Thy blood
So freely spilt for me!

2 A heart resigned, submissive, meek,
My great Redeemer's throne;
Where only Christ is heard to speak,
Where Jesus reigns alone!

3 A humble, lowly, contrite heart,
Believing, true, and clean,
Which neither life nor death can part
From Him that dwells within!

4 A heart in every thought renewed,
And full of love divine;
Perfect, and right, and pure, and good,
A copy, Lord, of Thine!

5 Thy nature, gracious Lord, impart;
Come quickly from above;
Write Thy new Name upon my heart,
Thy new, best Name of Love.

467

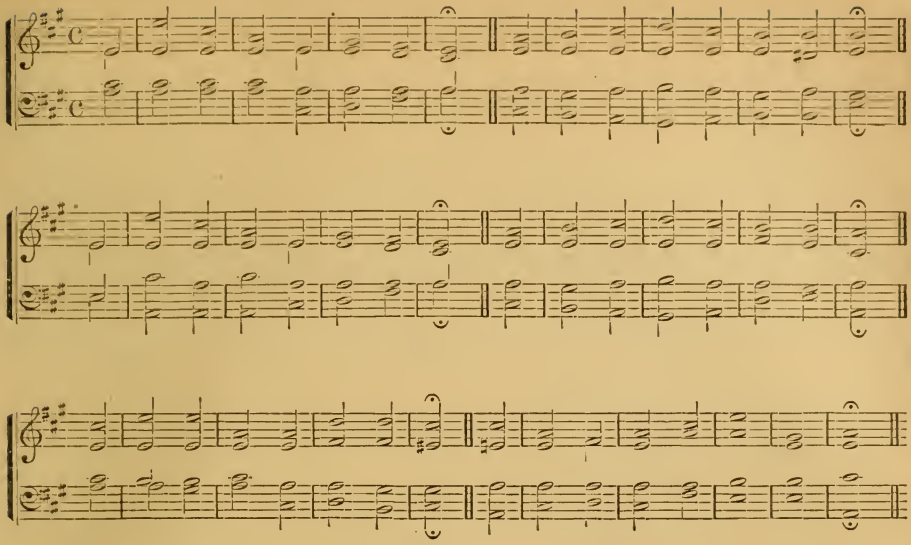
1 Oh, could I find, from day to day,
A nearness to my God;
Then should my hours glide sweet away
And lean upon His word.

2 Lord, I desire with Thee to live
Anew from day to day;
In joys the world can never give,
Nor ever take away.

3 O Jesus, come and rule my heart,
And make me wholly Thine;
That I may never more depart,
Nor grieve Thy love divine.

4 Thus, till my last, expiring breath,
Thy goodness I'll adore;
And when my flesh dissolves in death,
My soul shall love Thee more.

BETHUNE. L. M. 6 lines.



468

1 JESUS, if still the same Thou art,
If all Thy promises are sure,
Set up Thy kingdom in my heart,
And make me rich, for I am poor;
To me be all Thy treasures given,
The kingdom of an inward heaven.

2 Where is the blessedness bestowed
On all that hunger after Thee?
I hunger now, I thirst for God,
Impart Thyself, O Lord, to me;
Now satisfy with perfect peace,
Now fill me with Thy righteousness.

3 Ah, Lord, if Thou art in that sigh,
Then hear Thyself within me pray;
Hear in my heart Thy Spirit's cry,
Mark what my laboring soul would say;
Answer the deep unuttered groan,
And show that Thou and I are one!

469

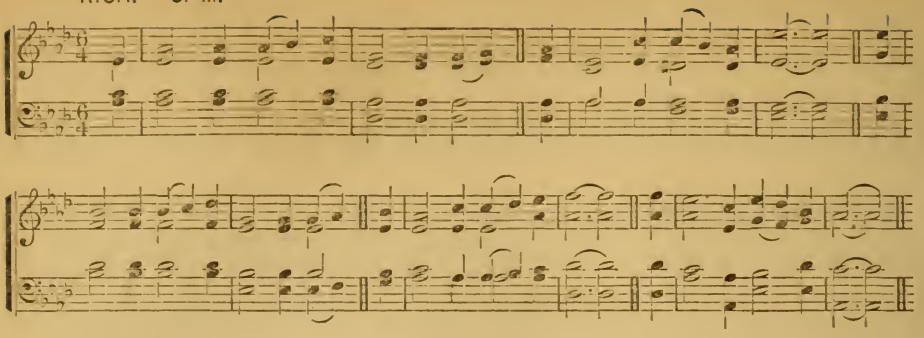
1 FORTH from the dark and stormy sky,
Lord, to Thine altar's shade we fly;
Forth from the world, its hope and fear,
Saviour, we seek Thy shelter here;
Weary and weak, Thy grace we pray;
Turn not, O Lord, Thy guests away!

2 Long have we roamed in want and pain;
Long have we sought Thy rest in vain;
Wildered in doubt, in darkness lost,
Long have our souls been tempest-tost:
Low at Thy feet our sins we lay;
Turn not, O Lord, Thy guests away!

DOXOLOGY.

IMMORTAL honor, endless fame,
Attend the Almighty Father's Name;
The Saviour-Son be glorified
Who for lost man's redemption died;
And equal adoration be,
Eternal Paraclete, to Thee.

RICH. C. M.



470

1 When I can read my title clear
To mansions in the skies,
I bid farewell to every fear,
And wipe my weeping eyes.

2 Should earth against my soul engage,
And hellish darts be hurled,
Then I can smile at Satan's rage,
And face a frowning world.

3 Let cares like a wild deluge come,
And storms of sorrow fall,
May I but safely reach my home,
My God, my heaven, my all!

4 There shall I bathe my weary soul
In seas of heavenly rest,
And not a wave of trouble roll
Across my peaceful breast.

471

1 My soul, amid this stormy world,
Is like some fluttered dove,
And fain would be as swift of wing
To flee to Him I love.

2 The cords that bound my heart to earth
Are broken by His hand;
Before His cross I found myself
A stranger in the land.

3 My heart is with Him on His throne,
And ill can brook delay,
Each moment listening for the voice,
"Rise up, and come away!"

4 May not an exile, Lord, desire
His own sweet land to see?
May not a captive seek release,
A prisoner, to be free?

472

1 How happy every child of grace
Who knows his sins forgiven!
This earth, he cries, is not my place;
I seek my place in heaven.

2 A country far from mortal sight,
Yet oh, by faith, I see;
The land of rest, the saint's delight,
The heaven prepared for me.

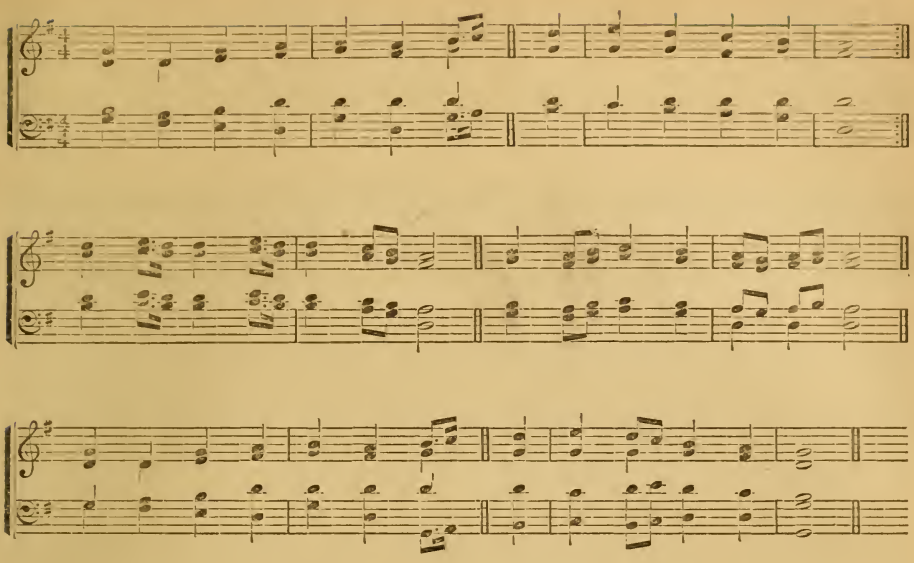
3 Oh, what a blessed hope is ours!
While here on earth we stay,
We more than taste the heavenly powers,
And ante-date that day.

4 We feel the resurrection near,
Our life in Christ concealed,
And with His glorious presence here
Our earthen vessels filled.

5 Oh would He more of heaven bestow,
And let the vessel break,
And let our ransomed spirits go
To grasp the God we seek:

6 In rapturous awe on Him to gaze
Who bought the sight for me;
And shout and wonder at His grace
Through all eternity.

AMSTERDAM. 7s & 6s.



473

1 Rise, my soul, and stretch thy wings,
Thy better portion trace;
Rise from transitory things
Towards heaven, thy native place:
Sun and moon and stars decay;
Time shall soon this earth remove;
Rise, my soul, and haste away
To seats prepared above.

2 Rivers to the ocean run,
Nor stay in all their course;
Fire, ascending, seeks the sun;
Both speed them to their source:
So a soul that's born of God,
Pants to view His glorious face,
Upward tends to His abode,
To rest in His embrace.

3 Fly me, riches, fly me, cares,
Whilst I that coast explore;
Flattering world, with all thy snares,
Solicit me no more!
Pilgrims fix not here their home;
Strangers tarry but a night;
When the last dear morn is come,
They'll rise to joyful light.

4 Cease, ye pilgrims, cease to mourn,
Press onward to the prize;
Soon our Saviour will return
Triumphant in the skies:
Yet a season, and you know
Happy entrance will be given,
All our sorrows left below,
And earth exchanged for heaven.

HOSFORD. 8s. Double.

474

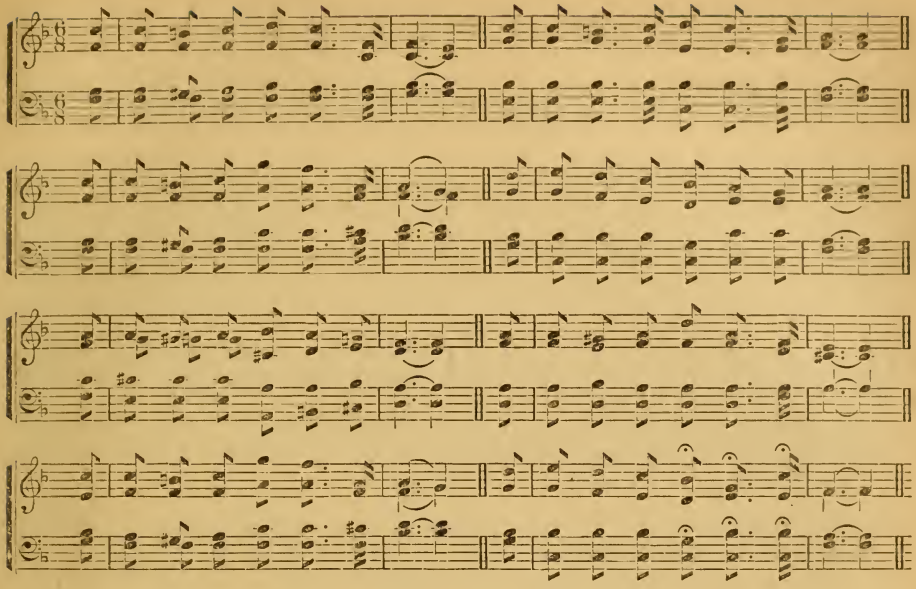
1 Ye angels, who stand round the throne,
And view my Immanuel's face,
In rapturous songs make Him known,
Tune, tune your soft harps to His praise:
He formed you the spirits you are,
So happy, so noble, so good;
When others sunk down in despair,
Confirmed by His power ye stood.

2 Ye saints, who stand nearer than they,
And cast your bright crowns at His feet,
His grace and His glory display,
And all His rich mercy repeat:
He snatched you from hell and the grave,
He ransomed from death and despair;
For you He was mighty to save,
Almighty to bring you safe there.

3 Oh when will the period appear
When I shall unite in your song?
I'm weary of lingering here,
And I to your Saviour belong:
I'm fettered and chained up in clay;
I struggle and pant to be free;
I long to be soaring away,
My God and my Saviour to see.

4 I want to put on my attire
Washed white in the blood of the Lamb;
I want to be one of your choir,
And tune my sweet harp to His name:
I want, oh I want to be there,
Where sorrow and sin bid adieu,
Your joy and your friendship to share,
To wonder and worship with you.

GASTON. 8s. Double.



475

1 To Jesus, the Crown of my hope,
My soul is in haste to be gone;
Oh bear me, ye cherubim, up
And waft me away to His throne!
My Saviour whom absent I love,
Whom, not having seen, I adore,
Whose name is exalted above
All glory, dominion, and power;

2 Dissolve Thou these bands that detain
My soul from her portion in Thee;
Ah! strike off this adamant chain,
And make me eternally free!
When that happy era begins,
When arrayed in Thy glories I shine,
Nor grieve any more by my sins
The bosom on which I recline:

3 Oh then shall the veil be removed,
And round me Thy brightness be poured;
I shall meet Him whom absent I loved,
I shall see Whom unseen I adored;
And then, never more shall the fears,
The trials, temptations, and woes,
Which darken this valley of tears,
Intrude on my blissful repose.

476

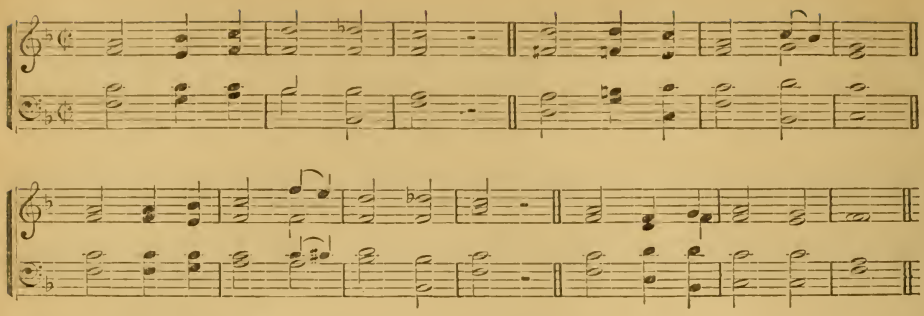
1 We speak of the realms of the blest,
Of that country so bright and so fair,
And oft are its glories confest;
But what must it be to be there?

2 We speak of its pathways of gold,
And its walls decked with jewels so rare,
Of its wonders and pleasures untold;
But what must it be to be there?

3 We speak of its freedom from sin,
From sorrow, temptation, and care,
From trials, without and within;
But what must it be to be there?

4 Do Thou, Lord, 'midst pleasure and woe,
Still for heaven our spirits prepare:
And shortly, we also shall know
And feel what it is to be there.

DUTY. S. M.



477

1 Behold what wondrous grace
The Father hath bestowed
On sinners of a mortal race,
To call them sons of God!

2 Nor doth it yet appear
How great we must be made;
But when we see our Saviour here,
We shall be like our Head.

3 A hope so much divine
May trials well endure,
May purge our souls from sense and sin,
As Christ the Lord is pure.

4 If in my Father's love
I share a filial part,
Send down Thy Spirit like a dove
To rest upon my heart.

5 We would no longer lie
Like slaves beneath the throne;
Our faith shall Abba, Father! cry,
And Thou the kindred own.

478

1 Not with our mortal eyes
Have we beheld the Lord;
Yet we rejoice to hear His name,
And love Him in His word.

2 On earth we want the sight
Of our Redeemer's face;
Yet, Lord, our inmost thoughts delight
To dwell upon Thy grace.

3 And when we taste Thy love,
Our joys divinely grow
Unspeakable, like those above,
And heaven begins below.

479

Psalm 137.

1 Far from my heavenly home,
Far from my Father's breast,
Fainting I cry, "Blest Spirit, come,
And speed me to my rest!"

2 Upon the willows long
My harp had silent hung:
How should I sing a cheerful song
Till Thou inspire my tongue?

3 My spirit homeward turns,
And fain would thither flee;
My heart, O Zion, droops and yearns,
When I remember thee.

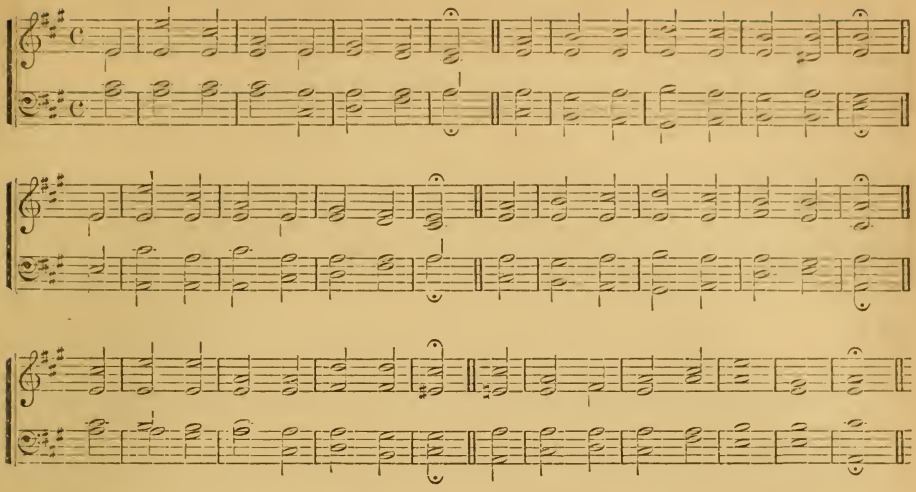
4 To thee, to thee I press,
A dark and toilsome road:
When shall I pass the wilderness
And reach the saints' abode?

5 God of my life, be near!
On Thee my hopes I cast;
Oh guide me through the desert here,
And bring me home at last.

DOXOLOGY.

To the eternal Three,
In will and essence One;
To Father, Son, and Spirit be
Coequal honors done.

BETHUNE. L. M. 6 lines.



480

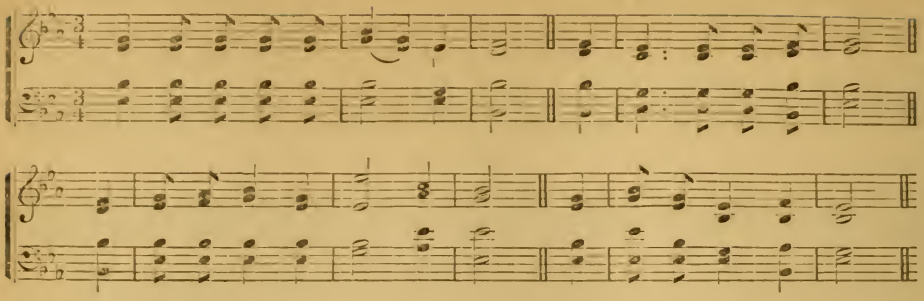
1 Now I have found the ground wherein
Sure my soul's anchor may remain:
The wounds of Jesus, for my sin
Before the world's foundation slain;
Whose mercy shall unshaken stay
When heaven and earth are fled away.

2 O Love, thou bottomless abyss!
My sins are swallow'd up in thee;
Covered is my unrighteousness,
Nor spot of guilt remains on me,
While Jesus' blood through earth and skies,
Mercy! free, boundless mercy! cries.

3 With faith I plunge me in this sea;
Here is my hope, my joy, my rest;
Hither, when hell assails, I flee;
I look into my Saviour's breast;
Away, sad doubt and anxious fear!
Mercy is all that's written there.

4 Though waves and storms go o'er my head,
Though strength and health and friends be gone,
Though joys be withered all and dead,
Though every comfort be withdrawn;
On this my steadfast soul relies;
Father, Thy mercy never dies.

ELIZABETHTOWN. C. M.



481

1 Oh, for a closer walk with God,
A calm and heavenly frame,
A light to shine upon the road
That leads me to the Lamb!

2 Where is the blessedness I knew
When first I saw the Lord!
Where is the soul-refreshing view
Of Jesus and His word!

3 What peaceful hours I once enjoyed!
How sweet their memory still!
But they have left an aching void
The world can never fill.

4 Return, O Holy Dove, return,
Sweet messenger of rest!
I hate the sins that made Thee mourn,
And drove Thee from my breast.

5 The dearest idol I have known,
Whate'er that idol be,
Help me to tear it from Thy throne,
And worship only Thee.

6 So shall my walk be close with God,
Calm and serene my frame;
So purer light shall mark the road
That leads me to the Lamb.

482

1 Thou lovely Source of true delight
Whom I unseen adore,
Unveil Thy beauties to my sight,
That I may love Thee more.

2 Thy glory o'er creation shines;
But in Thy sacred word,
I read in fairer, brighter lines,
My bleeding, dying Lord.

3 'Tis here, whene'er my comforts droop,
And sin and sorrow rise,
Thy love with cheerful beams of hope,
My fainting breast supplies.

4 But ah! too soon, the pleasing scene
Is clouded o'er with pain;
My gloomy fears rise dark between,
And I again complain.

5 Jesus, my Lord, my Life, my Light,
Oh come with blissful ray;
Break radiant through the shades of night,
And chase my fears away!

483

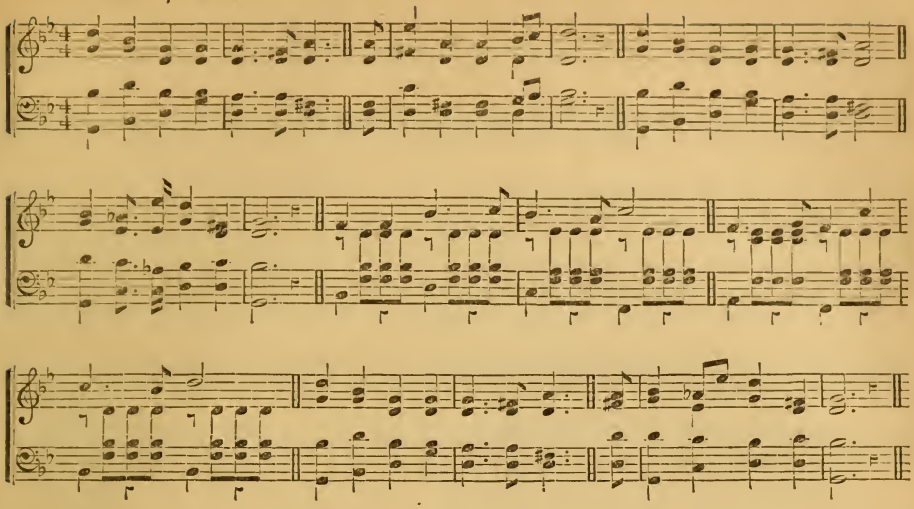
1 We seek a rest beyond the skies,
In everlasting day; [lies,
Through floods and flames the passage
But Jesus guards the way.

2 The swelling flood, and raging flame,
Hear and obey His word;
Then let us triumph in His name,
Our Saviour is the Lord.

DOXOLOGY.

The Father's Name we loudly raise,
The Son we all adore,
The Holy Ghost, One God, we praise,
Both now and evermore.

EDDY. 7s & 6s.



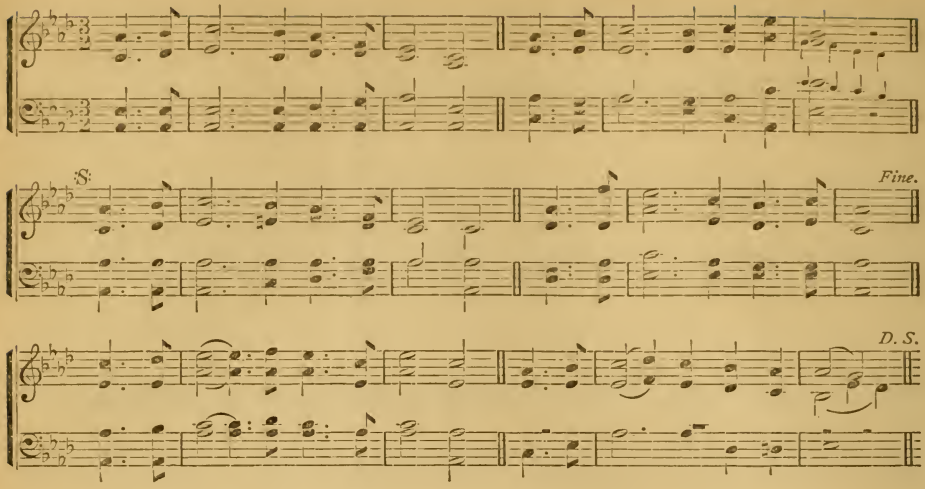
484

1 Open, Lord, my inward ear,
And bid my heart rejoice;
Bid my quiet spirit hear
Thy comfortable voice;
Never in the whirlwind found,
Or where earthquakes rock the place,
Still and silent is the sound,
The whisper of Thy grace.

2 From the world of sin, and noise,
And hurry, I withdraw;
For the small and inward voice
I wait with humble awe:
Silent am I now and still;
Dare not in Thy presence move;
To my waiting soul reveal
The secret of Thy love.

3 Thou didst undertake for me;
For me to death wast sold;
Wisdom in a mystery
Of bleeding love unfold;
Teach the lesson of Thy cross;
Let me die, with Thee to reign;
All things let me count but loss
So I may Thee regain!

AUTUMN. 8s & 7s. Double.



485

1 O my soul, what means this sadness?
Wherefore art thou thus cast down?
Let thy grief be turned to gladness;
Bid thy restless fears begone;
Look to Jesus,
And rejoice in His dear Name.

2 What though Satan's strong temptations
Vex and grieve thee day by day;
And thy sinful inclinations
Often fill thee with dismay;
Thou shalt conquer
Through the Lamb's redeeming blood.

3 Though ten thousand ills beset thee
From without and from within;
Jesus saith He'll ne'er forget thee,
But will save from hell and sin;
He is faithful
To perform His gracious word.

4 Though distresses now attend thee,
And thou tread'st the thorny road,
His right hand shall still defend thee;
Soon He'll bring thee home to God;
Therefore praise Him,
Praise the great Redeemer's name.

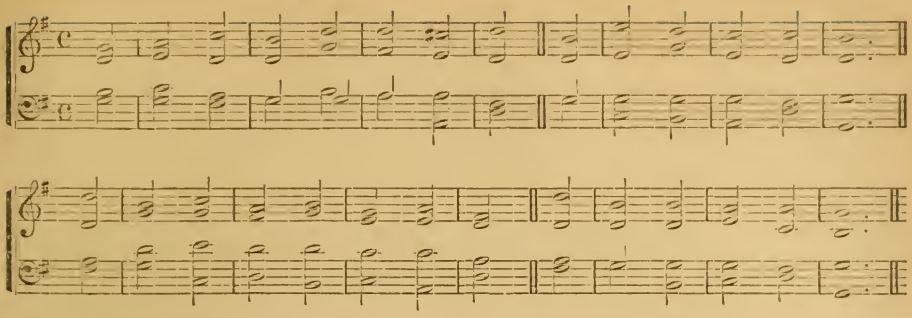
486

1 Full of trembling expectation,
Feeling much, and fearing more,
Author, God of my salvation,
I Thy timely aid implore;
Suffering Son of Man, be near me,
All my sufferings to sustain;
By Thy sorer griefs to cheer me,
By Thy more than mortal pain.

2 Call to mind that unknown anguish,
In Thy days of flesh below,
When Thy troubled soul did languish
Under a whole world of woe:
When Thou didst our curse inherit,
Groan beneath our guilty load,
Burthened with a wounded spirit,
Bruised by all the wrath of God.

3 By Thy most severe temptation,
In that dark, satanic hour,
By Thy last, mysterious passion,
Screen me from the adverse power:
By Thy fainting in the garden,
By Thy bloody sweat, I pray,
Write upon my heart the pardon,
Take my sins and fears away.

RAVENSCROFT. C. M.



487

Psalm 42.

1 As pants the hart for cooling streams,
When heated in the chase,
So longs my soul, O God, for Thee,
And Thy refreshing grace.

2 For Thee, my God, the living God,
My thirsty soul doth pine;
Oh when shall I behold Thy face,
Thou Majesty Divine?

3 Why restless, why cast down, my soul?
Trust God, and He'll employ
His aid for thee, and change these sighs
To thankful hymns of joy.

4 God of my strength, how long shall I,
Like one forgotten, mourn;
Forlorn, forsaken, and exposed
To my oppressor's scorn?

5 My heart is pierced, as with a sword,
While thus my foes upbraid:
"Vain boaster, where is now Thy God?
And where His promised aid!"

6 Why restless, why cast down, my soul?
Hope still, and Thou shalt sing
The praise of Him who is Thy God,
Thy health's eternal Spring.

488

Psalm 42.

1 With earnest longings of the mind,
My God, to Thee I look;
So pants the hunted hart to find
And taste the cooling brook.

2 'Tis with a mournful pleasure now
I think on ancient days;
Then to Thy house did numbers go,
And all our work was praise.

3 But why, my soul, sunk down so far
Beneath this heavy load!
Why do my thoughts indulge despair,
And sin against my God!

4 Hope in the Lord, whose mighty hand
Can all thy woes remove;
For I shall yet before Him stand,
And sing restoring love.

489

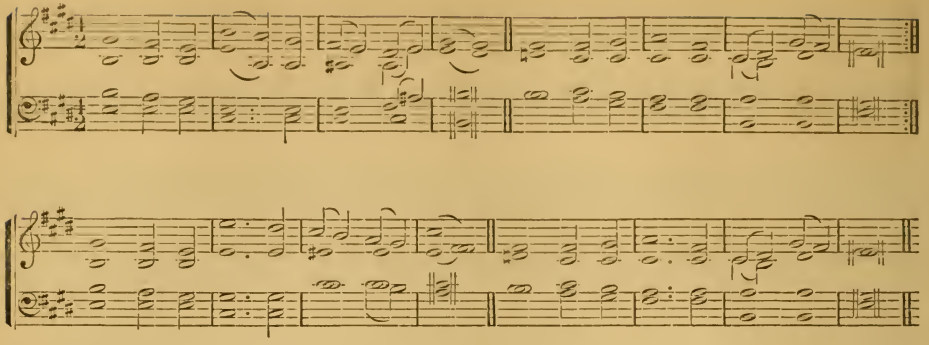
1 How oft, alas! this wretched heart
Has wandered from the Lord!
How oft my roving thoughts depart,
Forgetful of His word!

2 Yet sovereign mercy calls, "Return!"
Dear Lord, and may I come?
My vile ingratitude I mourn;
Oh take the wanderer home!

3 And canst Thou, wilt Thou yet forgive,
And bid my crimes remove?
And shall a pardoned rebel live,
To speak Thy wondrous love?

4 Thy pardoning love, so free, so sweet,
Dear Saviour, I adore;
Oh keep me at Thy sacred feet,
And let me rove no more!

PRINCE. L. M. 6 lines.



490

1 O JESUS, full of pardoning grace,
More full of grace than I of guilt,
Yet once again I seek Thy face,
Whose precious blood for man was spilt;
Oh, freely my backslidings heal,
And love the dying sinner still.

2 Now give me, Lord, the tender heart,
That trembles at the approach of sin;
A godly fear to me impart,
Implant and root it deep within,
That I may know Thy sovereign power,
And never dare offend Thee more.

3 Thou knowest the way to bring me back,
My fallen spirit to restore:
Oh, for Thy truth and mercy's sake,
Forgive, and bid me sin no more;
The ruin of my soul repair,
And make my heart a house of prayer.

4 The stone to flesh again convert,
The veil of sin once more remove,
Drop Thy warm blood upon my heart,
And melt it with Thy dying love;
This rebel heart by love subdue,
And make it soft, and make it new.

491

1 JESUS, Thou knowest my sinfulness,
My faults are not concealed from Thee;
A sinner, in my last distress,
To Thy dear wounds I fain would flee,
And never, never thence depart,
Close sheltered in Thy loving heart.

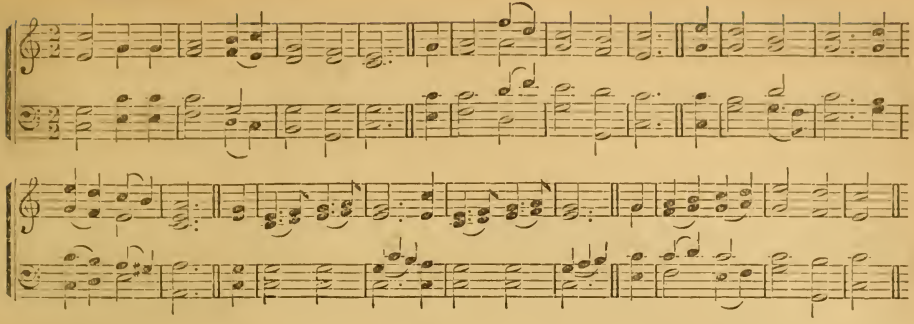
2 How shall I find the living way,
Lost, and confused, and dark, and blind?
Ah, Lord, my soul is gone astray!
Ah, Shepherd, seek my soul, and find,
And in Thine arms of mercy take,
And bring the weary wanderer back!

3 Weary and sick of sin I am;
I hate it, Lord, and yet I love;
When wilt Thou rid me of my shame?
When wilt Thou all my load remove,
Destroy the fiend that lurks within,
And speak the word of power, "Be clean"?

DOXOLOGY.

To God the Father, God the Son,
And God the Spirit, Three in One,
Be honor, praise, and glory given,
By all on earth and all in heaven;
As was through ages heretofore,
Is now, and shall be evermore.

LANESBORO'. C. M.



492

1 Happy the souls to Jesus joined,
And saved by grace alone;
Walking in all His ways, they find
Their heaven on earth begun.

2 The Church triumphant in Thy love,
Their mighty joys we know;
They sing the Lamb in hymns above,
And we in hymns below.

3 Thee, in Thy glorious realm, they praise,
And bow before Thy throne;
We, in the kingdom of Thy grace:
The kingdoms are but one.

4 The Holy to the Holiest leads;
From hence our spirits rise;
And He that in Thy statutes treads
Shall meet Thee in the skies.

493

1 Oh for a principle within
Of jealous, godly fear!
Oh for a tender dread of sin,
A pain to feel it near!

2 That I from Thee no more may part,
No more Thy goodness grieve,
The filial awe, the loving heart,
The tender conscience give.

3 Quick as the apple of an eye,
O God, my conscience make;
Awake my soul when sin is nigh,
And keep it still awake.

4 If to the right or left I stray,
That moment, Lord, reprove;
Nor let me wander far away,
Nor ever grieve Thy Love.

5 Oh may the least omission pain
My well-instructed soul;
And drive me to the blood again
Which makes the wounded whole.

494

1 Long hath the night of sorrow reigned;
The dawn shall bring us light;
God shall appear, and we shall rise
With gladness in His sight.

2 Our hearts, if God we seek to know,
Shall know Him and rejoice;
His coming like the morn shall be,
Like morning songs His voice.

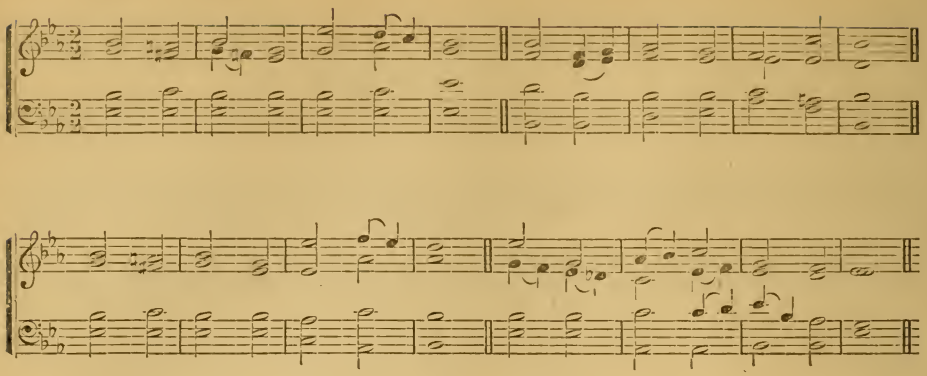
3 As dew upon the tender herb,
Diffusing fragrance round;
As showers that usher in the spring,
And cheer the thirsty ground:

4 So shall His presence bless our souls,
And shed a joyful light;
That hallowed morn shall chase away
The sorrows of the night.

DOXOLOGY.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom we adore;
Be glory, as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

SOLITUDE. 7s.



495

1 Hark! my soul, it is the Lord;
'T is Thy Saviour, hear His word;
Jesus speaks, and speaks to thee,
"Say, poor sinner, lovest thou Me?

2 "I delivered thee when bound,
And when wounded, healed thy wound;
Sought thee wandering, set thee right,
Turned thy darkness into light.

3 "Can a woman's tender care
Cease towards the child she bare?
Yes, she may forgetful be,
Yet will I remember thee.

4 "Mine is an unchanging love,
Higher than the heights above,
Deeper than the depths beneath,
Free and faithful, strong as death.

5 "Thou shalt see My glory soon
When the work of grace is done;
Partner of My throne shalt be:
Say, poor sinner, lovest thou Me?"

6 Lord, it is my chief complaint
That my love is weak and faint;
Yet I love Thee, and adore:
Oh for grace to love Thee more!

496

1 When we cannot see our way,
We should trust and still obey;
He who bids us forward go,
Will instruct the way to know.

2 Though the sea be deep and wide,
Though a passage seems denied,
Fearless let us still proceed,
Since the Lord vouchsafes to lead.

3 Though it seems the gloom of night,
Though we trace no ray of light,
Since the Lord Himself is there,
'Tis not meet that we should fear.

4 Night, with Him, is always bright,
Where He is, there all is light;
When He calls us, why delay?
They are happy who obey.

5 Be it ours then while we're here,
Him to follow without fear;
Where He calls us, there to go,
What He bids us, that to do.

DOXOLOGY.

Sing we to our God above,
Praise eternal as His love;
Praise Him, all ye heavenly host,
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost!

HERMON. C. M.

497 450

1 How can I sink with such a prop
As my eternal God,
Who bears the earth's huge pillars up,
And spreads the heavens abroad?

2 How can I die while Jesus lives,
Who rose and left the dead!
Pardon and grace my soul receives
From mine exalted Head.

3 All that I am, and all I have,
Shall be forever Thine;
Whate'er my duty bids me give,
My cheerful hands resign.

4 Yet if I might make some reserve,
And duty did not call,
I love my God with zeal so great,
That I would give Him all.

498 Psalm 119. 11th

1 Oh that the Lord would guide my ways
To keep His statutes still!
Oh that my God would grant me grace
To know and do His will!

2 Order my footsteps by Thy word,
And make my heart sincere;
Let sin have no dominion, Lord,
And keep my conscience clear.

3 My soul hath gone too far astray,
My feet too often slip;
Yet since I've not forgot Thy way,
Restore Thy wandering sheep.

4 Make me to walk in Thy commands,
'Tis a delightful road;
Nor let my head, or heart, or hands,
Offend against my God.

499 Psalm 119. 10th

1 Behold Thy waiting servant, Lord,
Devoted to Thy fear;
Remember and confirm Thy word,
For all my hopes are there.

2 Hast Thou not sent salvation down,
And promised quickening grace?
Doth not my heart address Thy throne?
And yet Thy love delays.

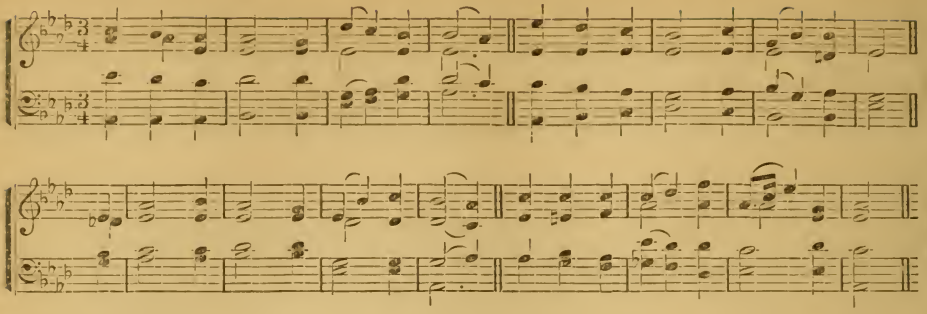
3 Mine eyes for Thy salvation fail;
Oh bear Thy servant up;
Nor let the scoffing lips prevail
That dare reproach my hope.

4 Didst Thou not raise my faith, O Lord?
Then let Thy truth appear;
Saints shall rejoice in my reward,
And trust as well as fear.

DOXOLOGY.

To God the Father, God the Son,
And God the Holy Ghost,
All glory be from Saints on earth,
And from the Angel-host.

BARBARA. L. M.



500

1 Far from my thoughts, vain world, begone,
Let my religious hours alone;
Fain would mine eyes my Saviour see;
I wait a visit, Lord, from Thee.

2 My heart grows warm with holy fire,
And kindles with a pure desire:
Come, my dear Jesus, from above,
And feed my soul with heavenly love.

3 Blest Saviour, what delicious fare;
How sweet Thine entertainments are!
Never did angels taste above,
Redeeming grace and dying love.

4 Hail, great Immanuel, all-divine!
In Thee Thy Father's glories shine;
Thou brightest, sweetest, fairest One
That eyes have seen, or angels known.

501

1 Blest hour! when mortal man retires
To hold communion with His God,
To send to Heaven his warm desires,
And listen to the sacred word.

2 Blest hour! when God himself draws nigh,
Well pleased His people's voice to hear,
To hush the penitential sigh,
And wipe away the mourner's tear.

3 Blest hour! for where the Lord resorts
Foretastes of future bliss are given,
And mortals find His earthly courts
The house of God, the gate of heaven.

4 Hail, peaceful hour! supremely blest
Amid the hours of worldly care,
The hour that yields the spirit rest,
That sacred hour, the hour of prayer.

5 And when my hours of prayer are past,
And this frail tenement decays,
Then may I spend in heaven at last
A never-ending hour of praise.

502

Psalm 119.

1 Keep me from fainting in my prayers,
When to Thy footstool, Lord, I come;
My soul with God would leave her cares,
And hope for mercy from the throne.

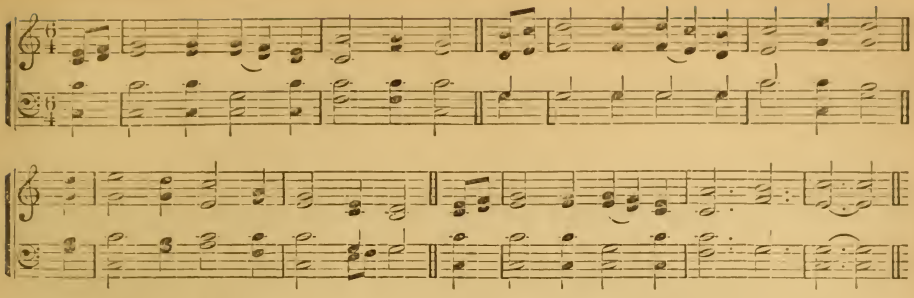
2 Kindle a flame of love and zeal,
While wrestling for the grace I need;
Bring me by faith within the veil,
And help me ardently to plead.

3 Known to the Lord are all my sighs;
I will not yield to unbelief,
But persevere with fervent cries,
Until He hear and grant relief.

DOXOLOGY.

Praise God from whom all blessings flow!
Praise Him, all creatures here below!
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host!
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost!

RETREAT. L. M.



503

1 From every stormy wind that blows,
From every swelling tide of woes,
There is a calm, a sure retreat,
'Tis found beneath the mercy-seat.

2 There is a place where Jesus sheds
The oil of gladness on our heads,
A place than all besides more sweet;
It is the blood-bought mercy-seat.

3 There is a scene where spirits blend,
Where friend holds fellowship with friend;
Though sundered far, by faith they meet
Around one common mercy-seat.

4 Ah! whither could we flee for aid,
When tempted, desolate, dismayed?
Or how the hosts of hell defeat,
Had suffering saints no mercy-seat?

5 There, there, on eagle wings we soar,
And sense, and sin, seem all no more;
And heaven comes down our souls to greet,
And glory crowns the mercy-seat.

6 Oh let my hand forget her skill,
My tongue be silent, cold and still,
This throbbing heart forget to beat,
If I forget the mercy-seat!

504

1 My God, permit me not to be
A stranger to myself and Thee;
Amid a thousand thoughts I rove,
Forgetful of my highest Love.

2 Why should my passions mix with earth,
And thus debase my heavenly birth?
Why should I cleave to things below,
And let my God, my Saviour, go?

3 Call me away from flesh and sense;
One sovereign word can draw me thence;
I would obey the voice divine,
And all inferior joys resign.

4 Be earth, with all her scenes, withdrawn;
Let noise and vanity be gone;
In secret silence of the mind,
My heaven, and there my God, I find.

505

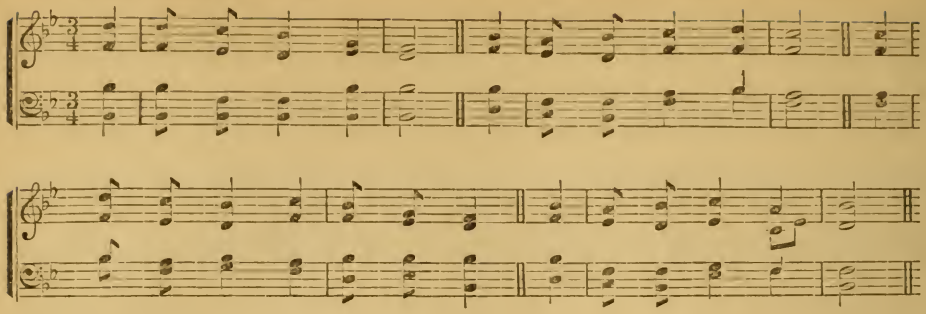
1 Come, Gracious Spirit, Heavenly Dove,
With light and comfort from above;
Be Thou my Guardian, Thou my Guide;
O'er every thought and step preside.

2 The light of truth to me display,
And make me know and choose Thy way;
Plant holy fear within my heart,
That I from Thee may ne'er depart.

3 Conduct me safe, conduct me far
From every sin and hurtful snare;
Lead me to God, my final Rest,
In His enjoyment to be blest.

4 Lead me to Christ, the living Way,
Nor let me from His pastures stray:
Lead me to heaven, the seat of bliss,
Where pleasure in perfection is.

STATE STREET. S. M.



506

1 Behold the throne of grace!
The promise calls me near;
There Jesus shows a smiling face,
And waits to answer prayer.

2 That rich atoning blood
Which sprinkled round I see,
Provides for those who come to God
An all-prevailing plea.

3 My soul, ask what thou wilt;
Thou canst not be too bold;
Since His own blood for thee He spilt,
What else can He withhold?

4 Thine image, Lord, bestow,
Thy presence and Thy love;
I ask to serve Thee here below,
And reign with Thee above.

5 Teach me to live by faith;
Conform my will to Thine;
Let me victorious be in death,
And then in glory shine.

507

1 The Lord who truly knows
The heart of every saint,
Invites us by His holy word
To pray and never faint.

2 He bows His gracious ear,
We never plead in vain;
Yet we must wait till He appear,
And pray, and pray again.

3 Though unbelief suggest
Why should we longer wait,
He bids us never give Him rest,
But be importunate.

4 And shall not Jesus hear
His chosen when they cry?
Yes, though He may awhile forbear,
He'll help them from on high.

5 Then let us earnest be,
And never faint in prayer;
He loves our importunity,
And makes our cause His care.

508

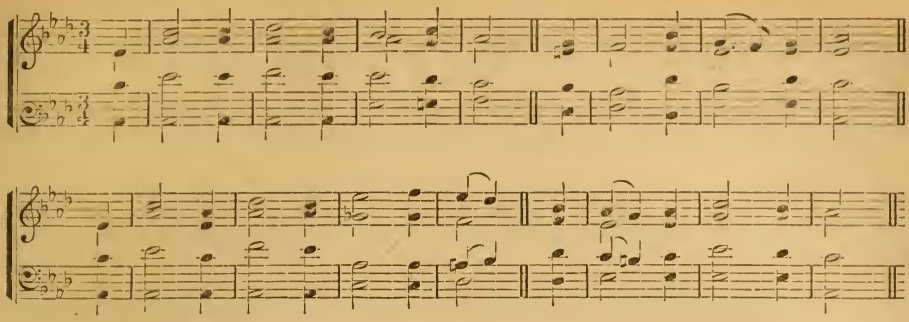
1 And shall I sit alone,
Oppressed with grief and fear,
To God, my Father, make my moan,
And He refuse to hear?

2 If He my Father be,
His pity He will show;
From cruel bondage set me free,
And inward peace bestow.

3 If still He silence keep,
'T is but my faith to try;
He knows and feels whene'er I weep,
And softens every sigh.

4 Then will I humbly wait,
Nor once indulge despair:
My sins are great, but not so great
As His compassions are.

BROWNING. C. M.



509 479

1 Prayer is the soul's sincere desire,
Uttered or unexpressed;
The motion of a hidden fire
That trembles in the breast.

2 Prayer is the burden of a sigh,
The falling of a tear,
The upward glancing of an eye,
When none but God is near.

3 Prayer is the simplest form of speech
That infant lips can try;
Prayer the sublimest strains that reach
The Majesty on high.

4 Prayer is the Christian's vital breath,
The Christian's native air,
His watchword at the gates of death;
He enters heaven with prayer.

5 Prayer is the contrite sinner's voice,
Returning from his ways,
While angels in their songs rejoice,
And cry, "Behold He prays!"

6 O Thou, by whom we come to God,
The Life, the Truth, the Way,
The path of prayer Thyself hast trod;
Lord, teach us how to pray!

510 480

1 Lord, teach us how to pray aright,
With reverence and with fear;
Though dust and ashes in Thy sight,
We may, we must draw near.

2 God of all grace, we come to Thee,
With broken, contrite hearts;
Give, what Thine eye delights to see,
Truth in the inward parts:

3 Patience to watch, and wait, and weep,
Though mercy long delay;
Courage our fainting souls to keep,
And trust Thee though Thou slay.

4 Give these, and then Thy will be done;
Thus strengthened with all might,
We by Thy Spirit, and Thy Son,
Shall pray, and pray aright.

511 91

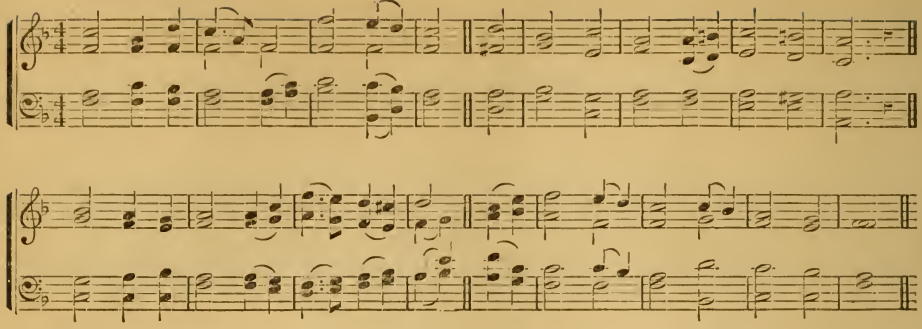
1 Thou art the Way; to Thee alone
From sin and death we flee;
And he who would the Father seek,
Must seek Him, Lord, by Thee.

2 Thou art the Truth; Thy word alone
True wisdom can impart;
Thou only canst inform the mind
And purify the heart.

3 Thou art the Life; the rending tomb
Proclaims Thy conquering arm,
And those who put their trust in Thee
Nor death nor hell shall harm.

4 Thou art the Way, the Truth, the Life;
Grant us that Way to know,
That Truth to keep, that Life to win,
Whose joys eternal flow.

BRETBY. L. M.



512 481

1 What various hindrances we meet,
In coming to a mercy-seat!
Yet who that knows the worth of prayer,
But wishes to be often there?

2 Prayer makes the darkened cloud withdraw;
Prayer climbs the ladder Jacob saw,
Gives exercise to faith and love,
Brings every blessing from above.

3 Restraining prayer, we cease to fight;
Prayer makes the Christian's armor bright;
And Satan trembles when he sees
The weakest saint upon his knees.

4 Were half the breath that's vainly spent,
To heaven in supplication sent,
Our cheerful song would oftener be,
"Hear what the Lord has done for me!"

513 478

1 Where is my God? does He retire
Beyond the reach of humble sighs?
Are these weak breathings of desire
Too languid to ascend the skies?

2 No, Lord, my breathings of desire,
My weak petitions, if sincere,
Are not forbidden to aspire,
But reach to Thine all-gracious ear.

3 Look up, my soul, with cheerful eye,
See where the great Redeemer stands,
The glorious Advocate on high,
With precious incense in His hands.

4 He smiles on every humble groan,
He recommends each broken prayer:
Recline thy hope on Him alone
Whose power and love forbid despair.

514 The Lord's Prayer. 486

1 Our Father, throned in heaven divine,
To Thy great Name be praises paid;
Thy kingdom come, Thy glory shine,
And Thy good will be still obeyed.

2 Give us our bread from day to day,
And all our wants do Thou supply:
With gospel truth feed us, we pray,
That we may never faint, nor die.

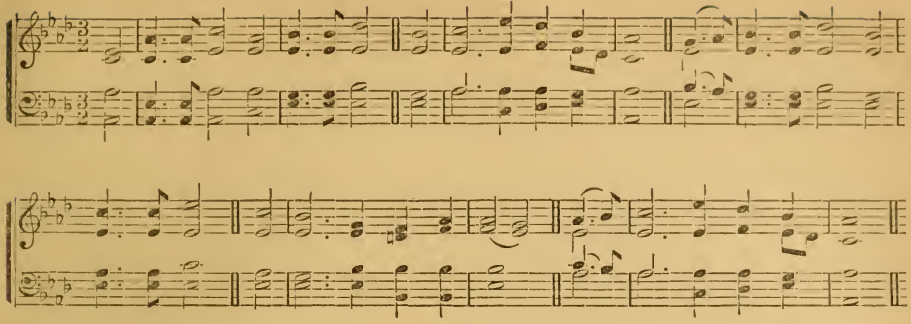
3 Extend Thy grace, our hearts renew,
Our each offence in love forgive;
Teach us divine forgiveness too,
And, freed from evil, let us live.

4 For Thine's the kingdom, and the power,
And all the glory waits Thy Name;
Let every saint Thy grace adore,
And sound in songs their loud Amen.

DOXOLOGY.

Now to the Father, and the Son
Who rose from death, be glory given;
With Thee, O Holy Comforter,
Henceforth by all in earth and heaven.

EVENING SONG. C. M.



515

1 JESUS, my Lord, how rich Thy grace,
Thy bounties how complete!
How shall I count the matchless sum,
How pay the mighty debt!

2 High on a throne of radiant light
Dost Thou exalted shine;
What can my poverty bestow,
When all the worlds are Thine!

3 But Thou hast brethren here below,
The partners of Thy grace,
And wilt confess their humble names
Before Thy Father's face.

4 In them Thou mayest be clothed and fed,
And visited and cheered;
And in their accents of distress
My Saviour's voice is heard.

5 Thy face, with reverence and with love,
I in Thy poor would see;
Oh rather let me beg my bread
Than hold it back from Thee!

516

1 BRIGHT Source of everlasting love,
To Thee our souls we raise,
And to Thy sovereign bounty rear
A monument of praise.

2 Thy mercy gilds the path of life
With every cheering ray,
Kindly restrains the rising tear,
Or wipes that tear away.

3 To tents of woe, to beds of pain,
Thy children, Lord, repair;
And, with the gifts Thy hand bestows,
Relieve the mourners there.

517

1 LORD, lead the way the Saviour went,
By lane and cell obscure,
And let our treasures still be spent,
Like His, upon the poor.

2 Like Him, through scenes of deep distress
Who bore the world's sad weight,
We, in their gloomy loneliness,
Would seek the desolate.

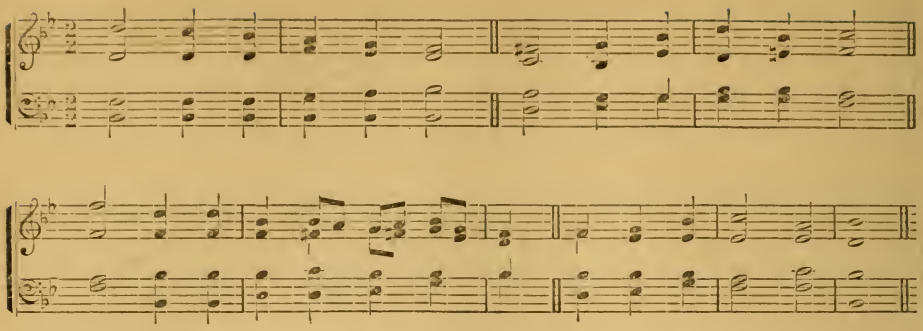
3 For Thou hast placed us side by side,
In this wide world of ill;
And that Thy followers may be tried,
The poor are with us still.

4 Small are the offerings we can make;
Yet Thou hast taught us, Lord,
If given for the Saviour's sake,
They lose not their reward.

DOXOLOGY.

To praise the Father and the Son,
And Spirit all divine,
The One in Three, and Three in One,
Let saints and angels join.

HAYT. S. M.



518

1 Laborers of Christ, arise,
And gird you for the toil!
The dew of promise from the skies
Already cheers the soil.

2 Go where the sick recline,
Where mourning hearts deplore;
And where the sons of sorrow pine,
Dispense your hallowed store.

3 Be faith which looks above
With prayer, your constant guest;
And wrap the Saviour's changeless love,
A mantle round your breast.

4 So shall you share the wealth
That earth may ne'er despoil,
And the blest gospel's saving health
Repay your arduous toil.

519

1 Thy bounties, gracious Lord,
With gratitude we own;
We bless Thy providential grace
Which showers its blessings down.

2 With joy the people bring
Their offerings round Thy throne;
With thankful souls behold we pay
A tribute of Thine own.

3 Let a Redeemer's blood
Diffuse its virtues wide;
Hallow and cleanse our every gift
And all our follies hide.

4 Oh may this sacrifice
To Thee, the Lord, ascend,
An odor of a sweet perfume,
Presented by His hand.

520

1 Saviour, what gracious words
Are ever, ever Thine!
Thy voice is music to the soul,
And life and peace divine.

2 Good, everlasting good,
Glad tidings, full of joy,
Flow from Thy lips, the lips of truth,
And flow without alloy.

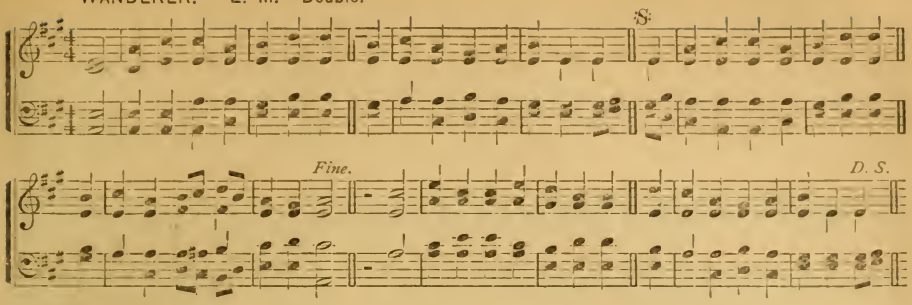
3 The broken heart, the poor,
The bruised, the deaf, the blind,
The dumb, the dead, the captive wretch,
In Thee compassion find.

4 Lord Jesus, speed the day,
The promised day of grace,
To all the poor, the dumb, the deaf,
The dead of Adam's race.

DOXOLOGY.

To the eternal Three,
In will and essence One;
To Father, Son, and Spirit be
Coequal honors done.

WANDERER. L. M. Double.



521

1 A POOR wayfaring man of grief
Hath often crossed me on my way,
Who sued so humbly for relief,
That I could never answer, Nay.
I had not power to ask his name,
Whither he went, or whence he came,
Yet there was something in his eye
That won my love, I knew not why.

2 Once when my scanty meal was spread
He entered, not a word he spake;
Just perishing for want of bread,
I gave him all; he blessed it, brake
And ate; but gave me part again:
Mine was an angel's portion then,
For, while I fed with eager haste,
That crust was manna to my taste.

3 I spied him where a fountain burst
Clear from the rock, his strength was gone,
The heedless water mocked his thirst,
He heard it, saw it hurrying on:
I ran to raise the sufferer up;
Thrice from the stream he drained my cup,
Dipped, and returned it running o'er;
I drank, and never thirsted more.

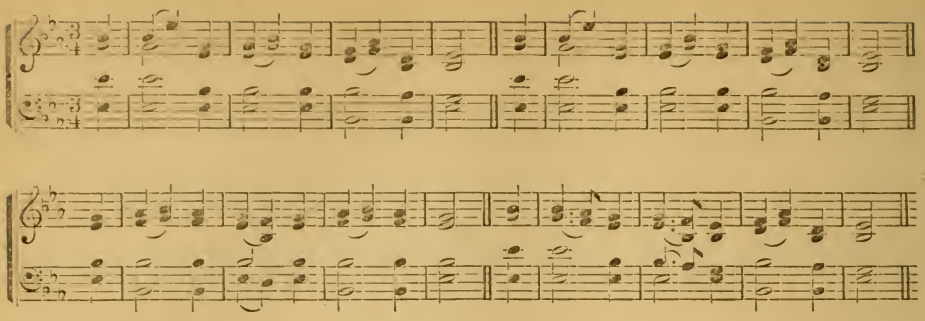
4 'T was night; the floods were out; it blew
A winter hurricane aloof;
I heard his voice abroad, and flew
To bid him welcome to my roof;
I warmed, I clothed, I cheered my guest,
Laid him on my own couch to rest;
Then made the hearth my bed, and seemed
In Eden's garden while I dreamed.

5 Stript, wounded, beaten, nigh to death,
I found him by the highway-side:
I roused his pulse, brought back his breath,
Revived his spirit, and supplied
Wine, oil, refreshment; he was healed:
I had myself a wound concealed;
But from that hour forgot the smart,
And peace bound up my broken heart.

6 In prison I saw him next, condemned
To meet a traitor's death at morn:
The tide of lying tongues I stemmed,
And honored him 'midst shame and scorn;
My friendship's utmost zeal to try,
He asked if I for him would die?
The flesh was weak, my blood ran chill,
But the free spirit cried, "I will."

7 Then in a moment to my view
The Stranger darted from disguise;
The tokens in His hands I knew,
My Saviour stood before mine eyes!
He spake, and my poor name He named:
"Of Me thou hast not been ashamed;
These deeds shall thy memorial be;
Fear not, thou didst them unto Me."

GRATITUDE. L. M.



522

1 My Gracious Lord, I own Thy right
To every service I can pay,
And call it my supreme delight
To hear Thy dictates and obey.

2 What is my being but for Thee,
Its sure support, its noblest end,
Thine ever-smiling face to see,
And serve the cause of such a Friend!

3 I would not breathe for worldly joy,
Or to increase my worldly good;
Nor future days nor powers employ
To spread a sounding name abroad.

4 'Tis to my Saviour I would live,
To Him who for my ransom died;
Nor could the bowers of Eden give
Such bliss as blossoms at His side.

5 His work my hoary age shall bless,
When youthful vigor is no more;
And my last hour of life confess
His dying love, His saving power.

523

1 Jesus, our best belovéd Friend,
On Thy redeeming Name we call;
Jesus, in love to us, descend,
Pardon and sanctify us all.

2 Our souls and bodies we resign,
To fear and follow Thy commands;
Oh take our hearts, our hearts are Thine,
Accept the service of our hands.

3 Firm, faithful, watching unto prayer,
Our Master's voice will we obey,
Toil in the vineyard here, and bear
The heat and burden of the day.

4 Yet, Lord, for us a resting-place,
In heaven, at Thy right hand, prepare;
And till we see Thee face to face,
Be all our conversation there.

524

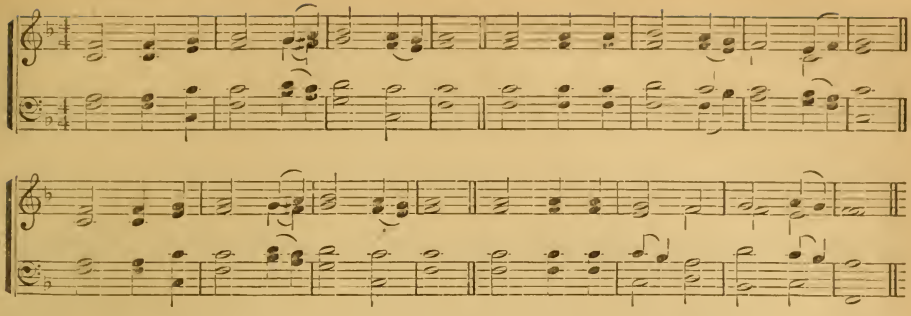
1 Go, labor on; spend and be spent,
Thy joy to do the Father's will;
It is the way the Master went,
Should not the servant tread it still?

2 Go, labor on; 'tis not for nought,
Thine earthly loss is heavenly gain,
Men heed thee, love thee, praise thee not;
The Master praises,—what are men!

3 Go, labor on; enough while here
If He shall praise thee; if He deign
Thy willing heart to mark and cheer,
No toil for Him shall be in vain.

4 Toil on, and in thy toil rejoice;
For toil comes rest, for exile home;
Soon shalt thou hear the Bridegroom's voice,
The midnight peal: "Behold, I come!"

HAMBURG. L. M.



525 486

1 Oh what stupendous mercy shines
Around the Majesty of heaven!
Rebels He deigns to call His sons,
Their souls renewed, their sins forgiven.

2 Go, imitate the grace divine,
The grace that blazes like a sun;
Hold forth your fair though feeble light;
Through all your lives let mercy run.

3 Upon your bounty's willing wings
Swift fly your gifts and charity;
The hungry feed, the naked clothe,
To pain and sickness health apply.

4 Pity the weeping widow's woe,
And be her counsellor and stay;
Adopt the fatherless, and smooth
To useful, happy life, his way.

5 When all is done, renounce your deeds,
Renounce self-righteousness with scorn;
Thus will you glorify your God,
And thus the Christian name adorn.

526 454

1 When Jesus dwelt in mortal clay,
What were His works from day to day
But miracles of power and grace,
That spread salvation through our race?

2 Teach us, O Lord, to keep in view
Thy pattern, and Thy steps pursue;
Let alms bestowed, let kindness done,
Be witnessed by each rolling sun.

3 That man may breathe, but never lives,
Who much receives but nothing gives,
Whom none can love, whom none can thank,
Creation's blot, creation's blank.

4 But he who marks from day to day,
In generous acts his radiant way,
Treads the same path his Saviour trod,
The path to glory and to God.

527

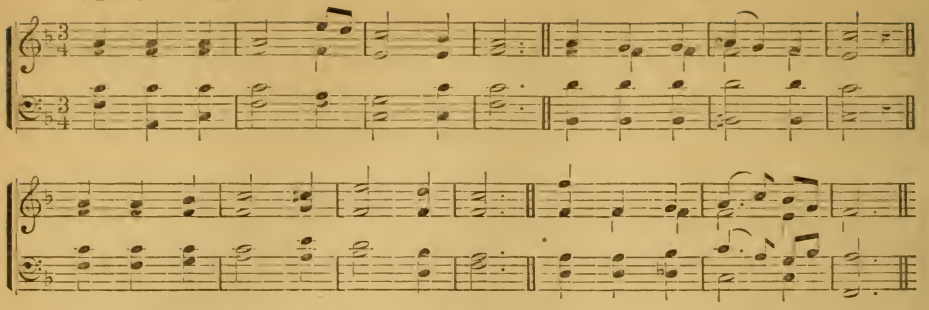
1 Go, labor on while it is day;
The world's dark night is hastening on;
Speed, speed thy work, cast sloth away;
It is not thus that souls are won.

2 Men die in darkness at your side
Without a hope to cheer the tomb:
Take up the torch and wave it wide,
The torch that lights time's thickest gloom.

3 Toil on, faint not, keep watch, and pray;
Be wise the erring soul to win;
Go forth into the world's highway,
Compel the wanderer to come in.

4 Go, labor on; your hands are weak,
Your knees are faint, your soul cast down;
Yet falter not, the prize you seek
Is near, a kingdom and a crown!

PEARL. C. M.



528

Psalm 27.

1 Soon as I heard my Father say,
"Ye children, seek My grace,"
My heart replied without delay,
"I'll seek my Father's face."

2 Let not Thy face be hid from me,
Nor frown my soul away:
God of my life, I fly to Thee
In a distressing day.

3 Should friends and kindred near and dear
Leave me to want or die,
My God would make my life His care,
And all my need supply.

4 My fainting flesh had died with grief,
Had not my soul believed
To see Thy grace provide relief;
Nor was my hope deceived.

5 Wait on the Lord, ye trembling saints,
And keep your courage up;
He'll raise your spirit when it faints,
And far exceed your hope.

529

1 O Lord, my best desire fulfil,
And help me to resign
Life, health, and comfort to Thy will,
And make Thy pleasure mine.

2 Why should I shrink at Thy command,
Whose love forbids my fears,
Or tremble at the gracious Hand
That wipes away my tears?

3 No, let me rather freely yield
What most I prize to Thee,
Who never hast a good withheld,
Or wilt withhold from me.

4 Thy favor, all my journey through,
Thou art engaged to grant;
What else I want, or think I do,
'Tis better still to want.

530

1 Dear Refuge of my weary soul,
On Thee, when sorrows rise,
On Thee, when waves of trouble roll,
My fainting hope relies.

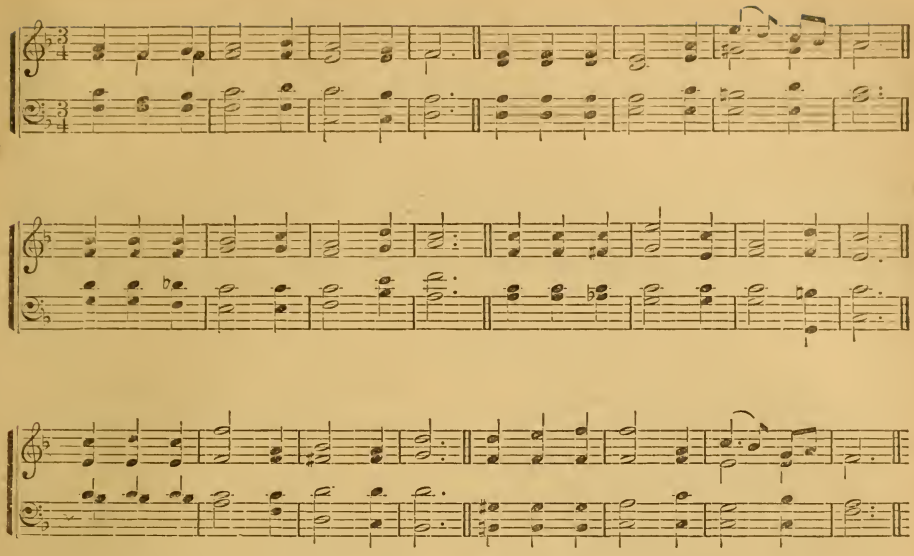
2 To Thee I tell each rising grief,
For Thou alone canst heal;
Thy word can bring a sweet relief
For every pain I feel.

3 But oh, when gloomy doubts prevail,
I fear to call Thee mine;
The springs of comfort seem to fail,
And all my hopes decline.

4 Yet, gracious God, where shall I flee?
Thou art my only trust;
And still my soul would cleave to Thee,
Though prostrate in the dust.

5 Thy mercy-seat is open still;
Here let my soul retreat,
With humble hope attend Thy will,
And wait beneath Thy feet.

WALKER. L. M. 6 lines.



531

345

1 When gathering clouds around I view,
And days are dark and friends are few,
On Him I lean who not in vain
Experienced every human pain;
He sees my wants, allays my fears,
And counts and treasures up my tears.

2 If aught should tempt my soul to stray
From heavenly wisdom's narrow way,
To fly the good I would pursue,
Or do the sin I would not do,
Still He who felt temptation's power,
Shall guard me in that dangerous hour.

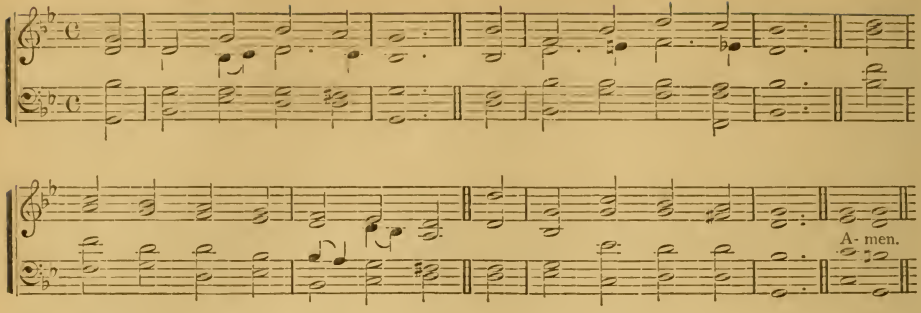
3 If wounded love my bosom swell,
Deceived by those I prized too well,
He shall His pitying aid bestow
Who felt on earth severer woe;
At once betrayed, denied, or fled,
By those who shared His daily bread.

4 If vexing thoughts within me rise,
And, sore dismayed, my spirit dies,
Still He who once vouchsafed to bear
The sickening anguish of despair,
Shall sweetly soothe, shall gently dry,
The throbbing heart, the streaming eye.

5 When sorrowing o'er some stone I bend
Which covers what was once a friend,
And from his voice, his hand, his smile,
Divides me for a little while,—
Thou, Saviour, mark'st the tears I shed,
For Thou didst weep o'er Lazarus dead.

6 And oh, when I have safely past
Through every conflict but the last,
Still, still unchanging, watch beside
My painful bed, for Thou hast died;
Then point to realms of cloudless day,
And wipe the latest tear away.

ST. BRIDE. S. M.



532

Psalm 55.

1 How gentle God's commands,
How kind His precepts are!
Come, cast your burdens on the Lord,
And trust His constant care.

2 While Providence supports,
Let saints securely dwell;
That hand which bears all nature up,
Shall guide His children well.

3 Why should this anxious load
Press down your weary mind!
Haste to your Heavenly Father's throne,
And sweet refreshment find.

4 His goodness stands approved
Down to the present day;
I'll drop my burden at His feet,
And bear a song away.

533

1 How tender is Thy hand,
O Thou belovéd Lord!
Afflictions come at Thy command,
And leave us at Thy word.

2 How gentle was the rod
That chastened us for sin!
How soon we found a smiling God
Where deep distress had been!

3 A Father's hand we felt,
A Father's heart we knew;
With tears of penitence we knelt,
And found His word was true.

4 We told Him all our grief,
We thought of Jesus' love;
A sense of pardon brought relief,
And bade our pangs remove.

5 Now we will bless the Lord,
And in His strength confide;
Forever be His name adored;
For there is none beside.

534

Psalm 130.

1 Out of the depths of woe,
To Thee, O Lord, I cry;
Darkness surrounds me, yet I know
That Thou art ever nigh.

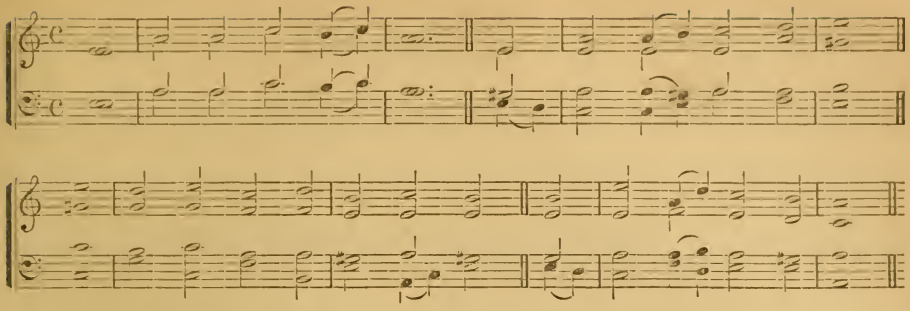
2 I cast my hopes on Thee;
Thou canst, Thou wilt forgive;
If Thou shouldst mark iniquity,
Who in Thy sight could live?

3 I wait for Thee, I wait,
Confessing all my sin!
Lord, I am knocking at Thy gate,
Open and take me in.

4 Glory to God above!
The waters soon will cease;
For lo! the swift-returning Dove
Brings home the pledge of peace.

5 Though storms His face obscure,
And dangers threaten loud,
Jehovah's covenant is sure,
His bow is in the cloud.

MACKENZIE. S. M.



535

Psalm 61.

1 When, overwhelmed with grief
My heart within me dies,
Helpless, and far from all relief,
To heaven I lift mine eyes.

2 Oh lead me to the Rock
That's high above my head,
And make the covert of Thy wings
My shelter and my shade!

3 Within Thy presence, Lord,
Forever I'll abide;
Thou art the Tower of my defence,
The Refuge where I hide.

4 Thou givest me the lot
Of those that fear Thy Name;
If endless life be their reward,
I shall possess the same.

536

Psalm 31.

1 In Thee, O Lord, I trust,
My hope is in Thy Name;
In righteousness deliver me,
Nor put my soul to shame.

2 From heaven bow down Thine ear,
My cause in mercy plead;
My Rock, my Fortress, my Defence,
Vouchsafe my soul to lead.

3 Into Thy hands, O Lord,
My spirit I commend;
Thou hast redeemed me, God of truth,
In death be Thou my Friend.

537

1 The Lord Himself will keep
His people safe from harm;
Will hold the helm, and guide the ship,
With His Almighty arm.

2 Then let the tempests roar,
The billows heave and swell;
We trust to reach the peaceful shore
Where all the ransomed dwell:

3 And when we gain the land,
How happy shall we be!
How shall we bless the mighty hand
That led us through the sea!

538

Psalm 23.

1 While my Redeemer's near,
My Shepherd and my Guide,
I bid farewell to anxious fear;
My wants are all supplied.

2 To ever fragrant meads
Where rich abundance grows,
His gracious hand indulgent leads,
And guards my sweet repose.

3 Dear Shepherd, if I stray,
My wandering feet restore;
To Thy fair pastures guide my way,
And let me rove no more.

DOXOLOGY.

Praise to the Father be;
Praise to His Only Son;
Praise to the blessèd Paraclete,
While endless ages run.

ELMENDORF. P. M.

539

1 When our heads are bowed with woe,
When our bitter tears o'erflow,
When we mourn the lost, the dear,
Gracious Son of Mary, hear!

2 Thou our throbbing flesh hast worn,
Thou our mortal griefs hast borne,
Thou hast shed the human tear:
Gracious Son of Mary, hear!

3 When the solemn death-bell tolls
For our own departing souls,
When our final doom is near,
Gracious Son of Mary, hear!

4 Thou hast bowed the dying head,
Thou the blood of life hast shed,
Thou hast filled a mortal bier:
Gracious Son of Mary, hear!

5 When the heart is sad within
With the thought of all its sin,
When the spirit shrinks with fear,
Gracious Son of Mary, hear!

6 Thou, the shame, the grief hast known;
Though the sins were not Thine own,
Thou hast deigned their load to bear:
Gracious Son of Mary, hear!

540

1 In the dark and cloudy day,
When earth's riches flee away,
And the last hope will not stay,
Saviour, comfort me!

2 When the secret idol's gone
That my poor heart yearned upon,
Desolate, bereft, alone,
Saviour, comfort me!

3 Thou, who wast so sorely tried,
In the darkness crucified,
Bid me in Thy love confide;
Saviour, comfort me!

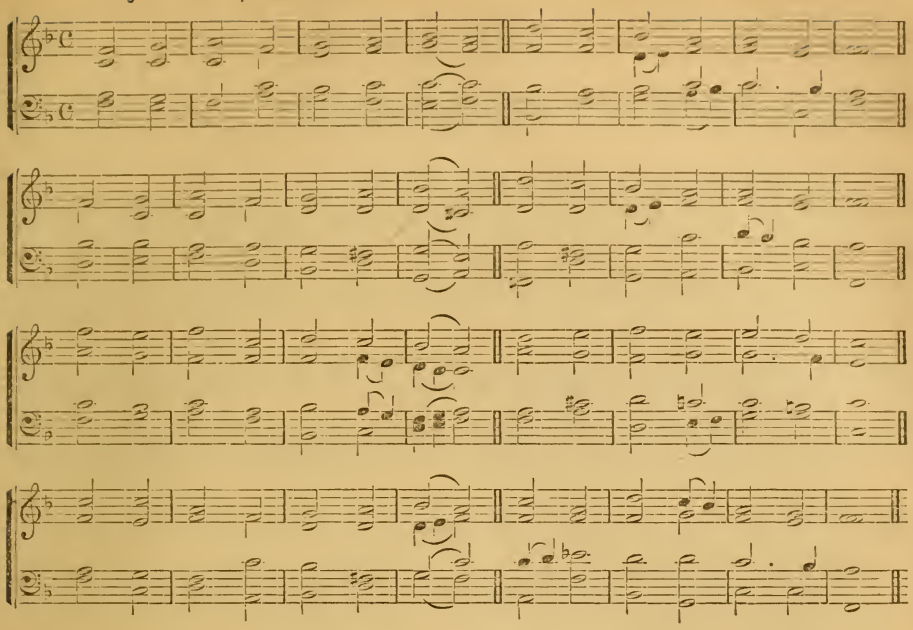
4 Comfort me! I am cast down;
'T is my Heavenly Father's frown;
I deserve it all, I own;
Saviour, comfort me!

5 So it shall be good for me
Much afflicted now to be,
If Thou wilt but tenderly,
Saviour, comfort me!

DOXOLOGY.

Sing we to our God above,
Praise eternal as His love;
Praise Him, all ye heavenly host,
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost!

ST. JOHN'S. 7s. Double.



541 Litany.

1 SAVIOUR, when in dust to Thee
Low we bend the adoring knee;
When repentant, to the skies
Scarce we lift our weeping eyes;
Oh, by all the pains and woe
Suffered once for man below,
Bending from Thy throne on high,
Hear our solemn litany!

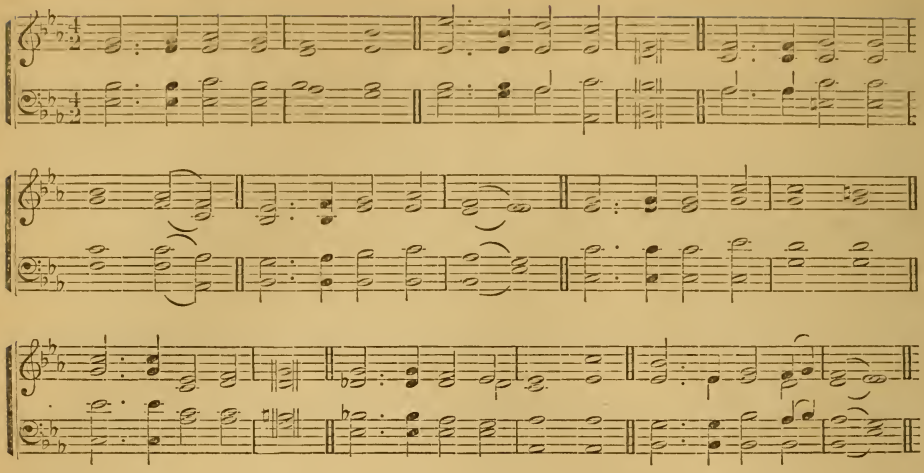
2 By Thy helpless infant years,
By Thy life of want and tears,
By Thy days of sore distress
In the savage wilderness,
By the dread mysterious hour
Of the insulting tempter's power;
Turn, oh, turn a favoring eye,
Hear our solemn litany!

3 By the sacred griefs that wept
O'er the grave where Lazarus slept,
By the boding tears that flowed
Over Salem's loved abode,
By the anguished sigh that told
Treachery lurked within Thy fold,
From Thy seat above the sky,
Hear our solemn litany!

4 By Thine hour of dire despair,
By Thine agony of prayer,
By the cross, the nail, the thorn,
Piercing spear, and torturing scorn,
By the gloom that veiled the skies
O'er the dreadful sacrifice,
Listen to our humble cry,
Hear our solemn litany!

5 By Thy deep expiring groan,
By the sad sepulchral stone,
By the vault, whose dark abode
Held in vain the rising God,
Oh, from earth to heaven restored,
Mighty, reascended Lord,
Listen, listen to the cry
Of our solemn litany!

BEADLE. 6s & 5s.



542

1 Oh let him whose sorrow
No relief can find,
Trust in God and borrow
Ease for heart and mind:
Where the mourner weeping
Sheds the secret tear,
God His watch is keeping,
Though none else is near.

2 God will never leave us,
All our wants He knows,
Feels the pains that grieve us,
Sees our cares and woes:
When in grief we languish,
He will dry the tear,
Who His children's anguish
Soothes with succor near.

3 All our woe and sadness
In this world below,
Balance not the gladness
We in Heaven shall know,
When our gracious Saviour,
In the realms above
Crowns us with His favor,
Fills us with His love.

543

1 Jesus, give Thy servants
Consolation sure;
Haste Thee to us, bringing
Blessings that endure.
Take away our sorrows,
Make us glad in heart;
We are full of trouble
If from Thee we part.

2 Go not Thou far from us
In our time of need;
Jesus, if Thou leave us,
Mourners we indeed:
O prevent us alway,
Be Thou ever near,
Light when falls the darkness,
Hope in times of fear.

3 Joined to Thee in meekness,
Merciful, we pray,
Turn our tears to gladness,
Turn our night to day:
Comfort hearts that long so,
With Thy Spirit's grace;
Thou, to weary pilgrims,
Rock and Resting-place.

SPANISH HYMN. 7s. Double.

544

1 LORD, Thou art my Rock of strength,
And my home is in Thine arms;
Thou wilt send me help at length,
And I feel no wild alarms:
Sin nor death can pierce the shield
Thy defence has o'er me thrown;
Up to Thee myself I yield,
And my sorrows are Thine own.

2 Yes, on Thee, my God, I rest,
Letting life float calmly on;
For I know the last is best,
When the crown of joy is won.
In Thy might all things I bear,
In Thy love find bitter sweet,
And with all my grief and care
Sit in patience at Thy feet.

3 Let Thy mercy's wings be spread
O'er me, keep me close to Thee;
In the peace Thy love doth shed
Let me dwell eternally;
Be my All; in all I do,
Let me only seek Thy will;
Where the heart to Thee is true,
All is peaceful, calm, and still.

545

1 DOES the Gospel word proclaim
Rest for those that weary be?
Then, my soul, advance thy claim,
Sure that promise speaks to thee!
Marks of grace I cannot show,
All polluted is my best;
But I weary am, I know,
And the weary long for rest.

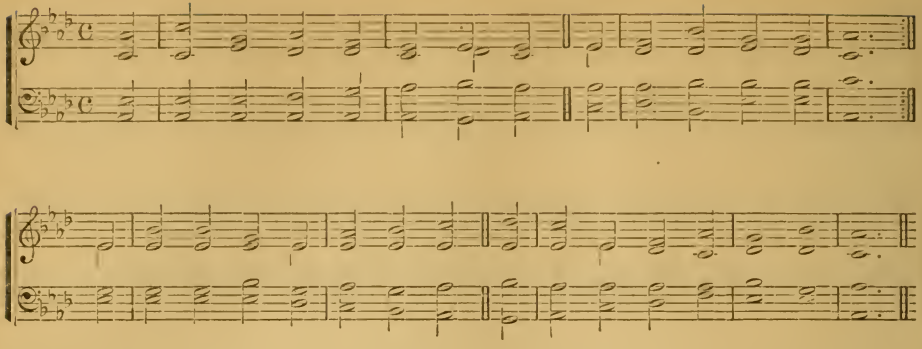
2 Burdened with a load of sin,
Harassed with tormenting doubt,
Hourly conflicts from within,
Hourly crosses from without,
All my little strength is gone,
Sink I must without supply;
Sure upon the earth is none
Can more weary be than I.

3 In the ark the weary dove
Found a welcome resting-place;
Thus my spirit longs to prove
Rest in Christ, the Ark of grace:
Tempest-tost I long have been,
And the flood increases fast;
Open, Lord, and take me in,
Till the storm be overpast!

DOXOLOGY.

PRAISE our glorious King and Lord,
Angels waiting on His word,
Saints that walk with Him in white,
Pilgrims walking in His light:
Glory to the Eternal One,
Glory to His Only Son,
Glory to the Spirit be,
Now and through eternity!

HOLMAN. 8,6,8,6,8,8.



546

1 When I can trust my all with God,
In trial's fearful hour,
Bow, all resigned, beneath His rod,
And bless His sparing power,
A joy springs up amid distress,
A fountain in the wilderness.

2 Oh, to be brought to Jesus' feet,
Though sorrows fix me there,
Is still a privilege, and sweet
The energies of prayer
Though sighs and tears its language be,
If Christ be nigh and smile on me.

3 Then blesséd be the hand that gave,
Still blesséd when it takes;
Blesséd be He who smites to save,
Who heals the heart He breaks:
Perfect and true are all His ways,
Whom heaven adores and death obeys.

547

1 Lord of my life, whose tender care
Hath led me on till now,
Here lowly at the hour of prayer
Before Thy throne I bow;
I bless Thy gracious hand, and pray
Forgiveness for another day.

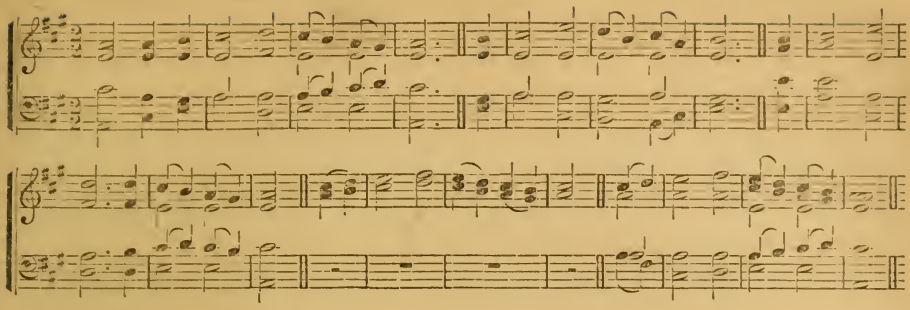
2 Oh may I daily, hourly, strive
In heavenly grace to grow;
To Thee and to Thy glory live,
Dead else to all below;
Tread in the path my Saviour trod,
Though thorny, yet the path to God!

3 With prayer my humble praise I bring
For mercies day by day;
Lord, teach my heart Thy love to sing,
Lord, teach me how to pray!
All that I have, I am, to Thee
I offer through eternity!

DOXOLOGY.

O Father of unbounded might,
O Son and Holy Ghost,
Adored by all the saints in light,
And by the angel host,
Our humble praise we bring to Thee,
And will, throughout eternity.

DEVIZES. C. M.



548

Psalm 121.

1 To Zion's hill I lift mine eyes,
From thence expecting aid;
From Zion's hill, and Zion's God
Who heaven and earth has made.

2 Thou, then, my soul, in safety rest;
Thy Guardian will not sleep;
His watchful care that Israel guards,
Will thee in safety keep.

3 Sheltered beneath the Almighty's wings,
Thou shalt securely rest,
Where neither sun nor moon shall thee
By day or night molest.

4 At home, abroad, in peace, in war,
Thy God shall thee defend,
Conduct thee through life's pilgrimage
Safe to thy journey's end.

549

1 Thou art my Hiding-place, O Lord!
On Thee I fix my trust,
Encouraged by Thy holy word,
A feeble child of dust.

2 I have no argument beside,
I urge no other plea;
And 'tis enough the Saviour died,
The Saviour died for me.

3 'Mid trials heavy to be borne,
When mortal strength is vain,
A heart with grief and anguish torn,
A body racked with pain;

4 Ah, what could give the sufferer rest,
Bid every murmur flee,
But this, the witness in my breast
That Jesus died for me?

5 And when Thine awful voice commands
This body to decay,
And life, in its last lingering sands,
Is ebbing fast away;

6 Then, though it be in accents weak,
And faint and tremblingly,
O give me strength in death to speak,
"My Saviour died for me."

550

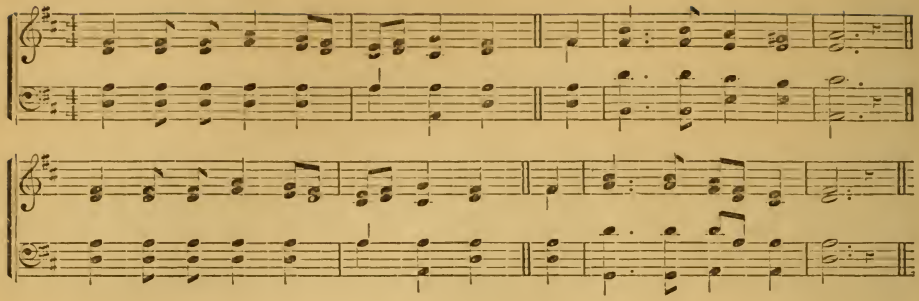
1 Father, to Thee my soul I lift;
My soul on Thee depends,
Convinced that every perfect gift
From Thee alone descends.

2 Mercy and grace are Thine alone,
And power and wisdom too;
Without the Spirit of Thy Son
We nothing good can do.

3 Thou all our works in us hast wrought,
Our good is all divine;
The praise of every virtuous thought
Or righteous work is Thine.

4 From Thee, through Jesus, we receive
The power on Thee to call,
In whom we are, and move, and live:
Our God is all in all.

NAOMI. C. M.



551 441

1 Father, whate'er of earthly bliss
Thy sovereign will denies,
Accepted at Thy throne of grace,
Let this petition rise:

2 Give me a calm, a thankful heart,
From every murmur free;
The blessings of Thy grace impart,
And let me live to Thee.

3 Let the sweet hope that Thou art mine
My life and death attend;
Thy presence through my journey shine,
And crown my journey's end.

552 Psalm 131.

1 Is there ambition in my heart?
Search, gracious God, and see;
Or do I act a haughty part?
Lord, I appeal to Thee.

2 I charge my thoughts, be humble still,
And all my carriage mild;
Content, my Father, with Thy will,
And quiet as a child.

3 The patient soul, the lowly mind,
Shall have a large reward;
Let saints in sorrow lie resigned,
And trust a faithful Lord.

553

1 Thy home is with the humble, Lord!
The simple are Thy rest;
Thy lodging is in child-like hearts;
Thou makest there Thy nest.

2 Dear Comforter! Eternal Love!
If Thou wilt stay with me,
Of lowly thoughts and simple ways
I'll build a nest for Thee.

3 Who made this beating heart of mine
But Thou, my Heavenly Guest?
Let no one have it, then, but Thee,
And let it be Thy rest!

554

1 Calm me, my God, and keep me calm,
Soft resting on Thy breast;
Soothe me with holy hymn and psalm,
And bid my spirit rest.

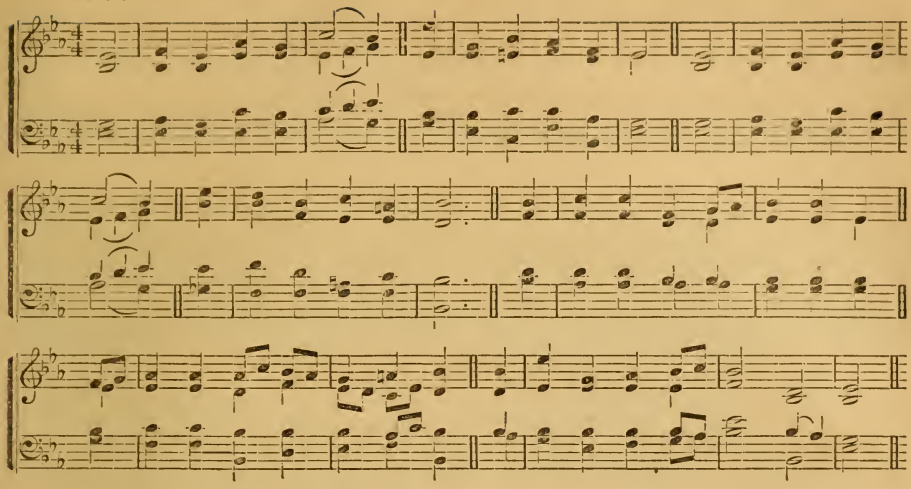
2 Calm me, my God, and keep me calm;
Let Thine outstretchéd wing
Be like the shade of Elim's palm,
Beside her desert spring.

3 Yes, keep me calm, though loud and rude
The sounds my ear that greet;
Calm in the closet's solitude,
Calm in the bustling street:

4 Calm in the hour of buoyant health,
Calm in my hour of pain;
Calm in my poverty or wealth,
Calm in my loss or gain:

5 Calm in the sufférance of wrong,
Like Him who bore my shame,
Calm 'mid the threatening, taunting throng
Who hate Thy holy Name.

MOORE. H. M.



555

1 One sole baptismal sign,
One Lord below, above,
Zion, one faith is thine,
One only watchword, love:
From different temples though it rise,
One song ascendeth to the skies.

2 Our Sacrifice is one;
One Priest before the throne,
The slain, the risen Son,
Redeemer, Lord alone! [dead,
Thou who didst raise Him from the
Unite Thy people in their Head!

3 Oh may that holy prayer
His tenderest and His last,
His constant, latest care
Ere to His throne He passed,
No longer unfulfilled remain,
The world's offence, His people's stain!

4 Head of Thy church beneath,
The catholic, the true,
On all her members breathe,
Her broken frame renew!
Then shall Thy perfect will be done,
When Christians love and live as one.

556

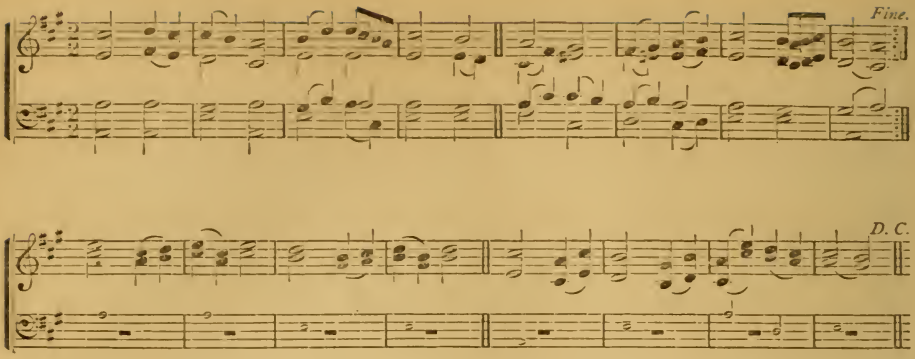
1 O Zion, tune thy voice,
And raise thy hands on high;
Tell all the earth thy joys,
And boast salvation nigh:
Cheerful in God, | While rays divine
Arise and shine, | Stream all abroad.

2 He gilds thy mourning face
With beams that cannot fade;
His all-resplendent grace
He pours around thy head:
The nations round | With lustre new
Thy form shall view, | Divinely crowned.

3 In honor to His Name,
Reflect that sacred light,
And loud that grace proclaim
Which makes thy darkness bright:
Pursue His praise, | In worlds above
Till sovereign love | Thy glory raise.

4 There, on His holy hill,
A brighter Sun shall rise,
And with His radiance fill
Those fairer, purer skies:
While round His throne | In nobler spheres
Ten thousand stars | His influence own.

TIVOLI. 8s & 7s.



557

Psalm 87.

1 GLORIOUS things of thee are spoken,
Zion, city of our God;
He whose word cannot be broken,
Formed thee for His own abode:
On the Rock of Ages founded,
What can shake thy sure repose?
With salvation's walls surrounded,
Thou mayest smile at all thy foes.

2 See, the streams of living waters,
Springing from eternal love,
Well supply thy sons and daughters,
And all fear of want remove:
Who can faint, while such a river
Ever flows their thirst to assuage?
Grace which, like the Lord the Giver,
Never fails from age to age.

3 Round each habitation hovering,
See the cloud and fire appear
For a glory and a covering,
Showing that the Lord is near:
Thus deriving from their banner
Light by night and shade by day,
Safe they feed upon the manna
Which He gives them when they pray.

4 Saviour, if of Zion's city
I, through grace, a member am,
Let the world deride or pity,
I will glory in Thy Name:
Fading is the worldling's pleasure,
All his boasted pomp and show;
Solid joys and lasting treasure
None but Zion's children know.

558

1 SEE, from Zion's sacred mountain
Streams of living water flow;
God has opened there a fountain
That supplies the world below:
They are blessèd
Who its sovereign virtues know.

2 Through ten thousand channels flowing,
Streams of mercy find their way,
Life, and health, and joy bestowing,
Waking beauty from decay:
O ye nations
Hail the long-expected day!

3 Gladdened by the flowing treasure
All-enriching as it goes,
Lo, the desert smiles with pleasure
Buds and blossoms as the rose:
Lo, the desert
Sings for joy where'er it flows!

PARISH. S. M.

559 Psalm 137.

1 I LOVE Thy kingdom, Lord,
The house of Thine abode,
The church our blest Redeemer saved
With His own precious blood.

2 I love Thy church, O God!
Her walls before Thee stand,
Dear as the apple of Thine eye,
And graven on Thy hand.

3 If e'er to bless Thy sons
My voice or hands deny,
These hands let useful skill forsake,
This voice in silence die.

4 If e'er my heart forget
Her welfare or her woe,
Let every joy this heart forsake,
And every grief o'erflow.

5 For her my tears shall fall,
For her my prayers ascend;
To her my cares and toils be given
Till toils and cares shall end.

6 Beyond my highest joy
I prize her heavenly ways,
Her sweet communion, solemn vows,
Her hymns of love and praise.

7 Jesus, Thou Friend divine,
Our Saviour and our King,
Thy hand from every snare and foe,
Shall great deliverance bring.

8 Sure as Thy truth shall last,
To Zion shall be given
The brightest glories earth can yield,
And brighter bliss of heaven.

560 Psalm 48.

1 FAR as Thy name is known
The world declares Thy praise;
Thy saints, O Lord, before Thy throne
Their songs of honor raise.

2 With joy Thy people stand
On Zion's chosen hill,
Proclaim the wonders of Thy hand,
And counsels of Thy will.

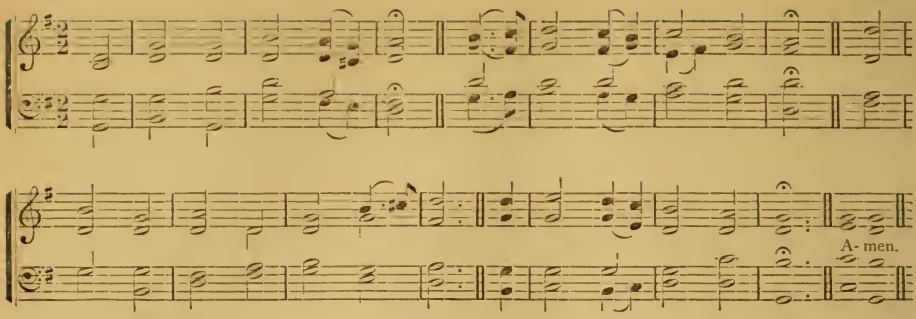
3 Let strangers walk around
The city where we dwell,
Compass and view the holy ground,
And mark the building well,

4 The orders of Thy house,
The worship of Thy court,
The cheerful songs, the solemn vows,
And make a fair report.

5 How decent and how wise!
How glorious to behold!
Beyond the pomp that charms the eyes,
And rites adorned with gold.

6 The God we worship now
Will guide us till we die;
Will be our God while here below,
And ours above the sky.

ST. THOMAS. S. M.



561

Psalm 48.

1 GREAT is the Lord our God,
And let His praise be great;
He makes His churches His abode,
His most delightful seat.

2 These temples of His grace,
How beautiful they stand!
The honors of our native place,
And bulwarks of our land.

3 In Zion God is known,
A Refuge in distress;
How bright hath His salvation shone
Through all her palaces.

4 In every new distress
We'll to His house repair;
We'll think upon His wondrous grace,
And seek deliverance there.

562

Psalm 122.

1 GLAD was my heart to hear
My old companions say,
Come, in the house of God appear,
For 'tis a holy day.

2 Our willing feet shall stand
Within the temple door,
While young and old, in many a band,
Shall throng the sacred floor.

3 Thither the tribes repair
Where all are wont to meet,
And joyful in the house of prayer
Bend at the mercy-seat.

4 Pray for Jerusalem,
The city of our God;
The Lord from heaven be kind to them
That love the dear abode.

5 Within these walls may peace
And harmony be found!
Zion, in all thy palaces,
Prosperity abound!

6 For friends and brethren dear,
Our prayer shall never cease;
Oft as they meet for worship here,
God send His people peace!

563

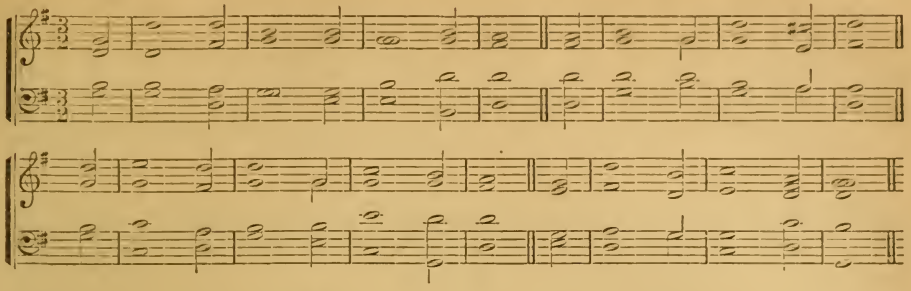
1 How charming is the place
Where my Redeemer-God
Unveils the beauties of His face,
And sheds His love abroad!

2 Here on the mercy-seat,
With radiant glory crowned,
Our joyful eyes behold Him sit
And smile on all around.

3 To Him our prayers and cries
Our humble souls present;
He listens to our broken sighs,
And grants us every want.

4 Give me, O Lord, a place
Within Thy blest abode,
Among the children of Thy grace,
The servants of my God.

MEAR. C. M.



564

Psalm 65.

1 Praise waits in Zion, Lord, for Thee;
There shall our vows be paid:
Thou hast an ear when sinners pray;
All flesh shall seek Thine aid.

2 Lord, our iniquities prevail,
But pardoning grace is Thine;
And Thou wilt grant us power and skill
To conquer every sin.

3 Blest are the men whom Thou wilt choose
To bring them near Thy face;
Give them a dwelling in Thy house,
To feast upon Thy grace.

4 In answering what Thy church requests,
Thy truth and terror shine;
And works of dreadful righteousness
Fulfil Thy kind design.

5 Thus shall the wondering nations see
The Lord is good and just;
And distant islands fly to Thee,
And make Thy name their trust.

565

Psalm 122.

1 How did my heart rejoice to hear
My friends devoutly say,
"In Zion let us all appear,
And keep the solemn day."

2 I love her gates, I love the road;
The church, adorned with grace,
Stands like a palace built for God,
To show His milder face.

3 Up to her courts, with joys unknown,
The holy tribes repair;
The Son of David holds His throne
And sits in judgment there.

4 He hears our praises and complaints,
And while His awful voice
Divides the sinners from the saints,
We tremble and rejoice.

5 Peace be within this sacred place,
And joy a constant guest!
With holy gifts and heavenly grace
Be her attendants blest!

6 My soul shall pray for Zion still
While life or breath remains;
Here my best friends, my kindred dwell,
Here God my Saviour reigns.

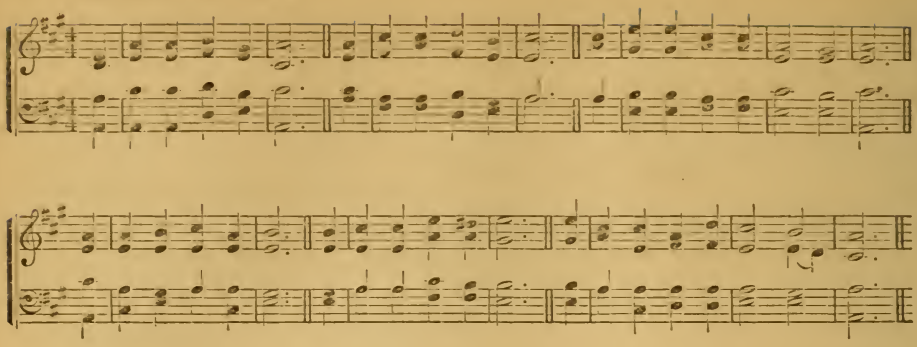
566

1 Come, Thou Desire of all Thy saints,
Our humble strains attend,
While with our praises and complaints
Low at Thy feet we bend.

2 Come, Lord! Thy love alone can raise
In us the heavenly flame;
Then shall our lips resound Thy praise,
Our hearts adore Thy name.

3 Dear Saviour, let Thy glory shine
And fill Thy dwellings here,
Till life and love and joy divine
A heaven on earth appear.

DALSTON. S. P. M.



567

Psalm 122.

1 How pleased and blest was I
To hear the people cry,
"Come, let us seek our God to-day!"
Yes, with a cheerful zeal
We'll haste to Zion's hill,
And there our vows and honors pay.

2 Zion, thrice happy place,
Adorned with wondrous grace,
And walls of strength embrace thee round:
In thee our tribes appear
To pray, and praise, and hear
The sacred gospel's joyful sound.

3 Here David's greater Son
Has fixed His royal throne;
He sits for grace and judgment here:
He bids the saint be glad,
He makes the sinner sad,
And humble souls rejoice with fear.

4 May peace attend thy gate,
And joy within thee wait
To bless the soul of every guest:
The man who seeks thy peace,
And wishes thine increase—
A thousand blessings on him rest!

5 My tongue repeats her vows,
"Peace to this sacred house!"
For here my friends and kindred dwell;
And since my glorious God
Makes thee His blest abode,
My soul shall ever love thee well.

568

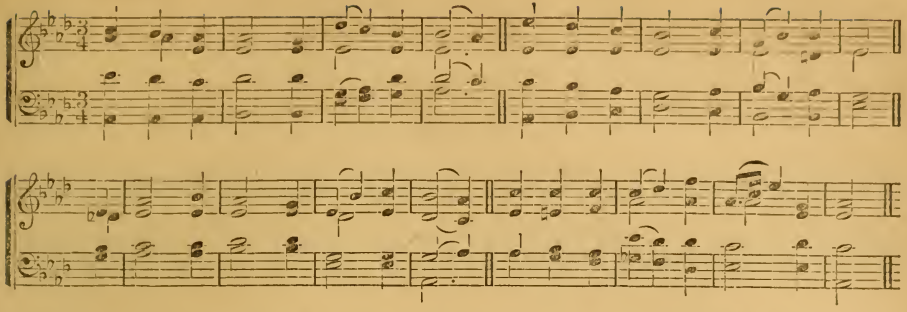
1 'Tis heaven begun below
To hear Christ's praises flow
In Zion where His Name is known:
What will it be above
To sing redeeming love,
And cast our crowns before His throne!

2 Oh, what sweet company
We then shall hear and see!
What harmony will there abound,
When souls unnumbered sing
The praise of Zion's King,
Nor one dissenting voice is found!

3 With everlasting joy,
Such as will never cloy,
We shall be filled, nor wish for more;
Bright as meridian day,
Calm as the evening ray,
Full as a sea without a shore.

4 Till that blest period come,
Zion shall be my home;
And may I never thence remove
Till from the church below
To heaven at once I go,
And there commune in perfect love!

BARBARA. L. M.



569

Psalm 84.

1 How pleasant, how divinely fair,
O Lord of hosts, Thy dwellings are!
With long desire my spirit faints
To meet the assemblies of Thy saints.

2 My flesh would rest in Thine abode,
My panting heart cries out for God:
My God, my King, why should I be
So far from all my joys and Thee!

3 The sparrow chooses where to rest,
And for her young provides her nest;
But will my God to sparrows grant
That pleasure which His children want?

4 Blest are the saints who sit on high
Around Thy throne of majesty;
Thy brightest glories shine above,
And all their work is praise and love.

5 Blest are the souls that find a place
Within the temple of Thy grace;
There they behold Thy gentler rays,
And seek Thy face and learn Thy praise.

6 Blest are the men whose hearts are set
To find the way to Zion's gate;
God is their Strength, and thro' the road
They lean upon their Helper, God.

7 Cheerful they walk with growing strength,
Till all shall meet in heaven at length;
Till all before Thy face appear,
And join in nobler worship there.

570

Psalm 92.

1 SWEET is the work, my God, my King,
To praise Thy name, give thanks and sing,
To show Thy love by morning light,
And talk of all Thy truth at night.

2 Sweet is the day of sacred rest;
No mortal care shall seize my breast;
Oh, may my heart in tune be found,
Like David's harp of solemn sound!

3 My heart shall triumph in my Lord,
And bless His works, and bless His word:
Thy works of grace, how bright they shine!
How deep Thy counsels, how divine!

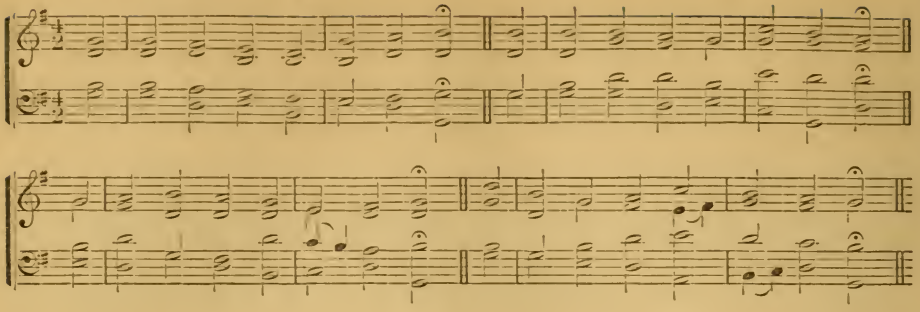
4 Fools never raise their thoughts so high;
Like brutes they live, like brutes they die;
Like grass they flourish till Thy breath
Blasts them in everlasting death.

5 But I shall share a glorious part
When grace hath well refined my heart;
And fresh supplies of joy are shed,
Like holy oil, to cheer my head.

6 Sin, my worst enemy before,
Shall vex my eyes and ears no more;
My inward foes shall all be slain,
Nor Satan break my peace again.

7 Then shall I see, and hear, and know
All I desired or wished below;
And every power find sweet employ
In that eternal world of joy.

OLD HUNDRED. L. M.



571 Psalm 84.

1 Great God, attend while Zion sings
The joy that from Thy presence springs:
To spend one day with Thee on earth,
Exceeds a thousand days of mirth.

2 Might I enjoy the meanest place
Within Thy house, O God of grace,
Not tents of ease, nor thrones of power,
Should tempt my feet to leave Thy door.

3 God is our Sun, He makes our day;
God is our Shield, He guards our way
From all the assaults of hell and sin,
From foes without and foes within.

4 All needful grace will God bestow,
And crown that grace with glory too;
He gives us all things, and withholds
No real good from upright souls.

5 O God, our King, whose sovereign sway
The glorious hosts of heaven obey,
And devils at Thy presence flee;
Blest is the man that trusts in Thee!

572 Psalm 95.

1 Oh come, loud anthems let us sing,
Loud thanks to our Almighty King!
For we our voices high should raise
When our salvation's Rock we praise.

2 Into His presence let us haste
To thank Him for His favors past;
To Him address in joyful songs
The praise that to His Name belongs.

3 Oh let us to His courts repair,
And bow with adoration there;
With humble souls adore His grace,
And kneel before our Maker's face.

573 Psalm 100.

1 Ye nations round the earth, rejoice
Before the Lord, your sovereign King;
Serve Him with cheerful heart and voice;
With all your tongues His glory sing.

2 The Lord is God; 'tis He alone
Doth life, and breath, and being give;
We are His work and not our own,
The sheep that on His pastures live.

3 Enter His gates with songs of joy,
With praises to His courts repair,
And make it your divine employ
To pay your thanks and honors there.

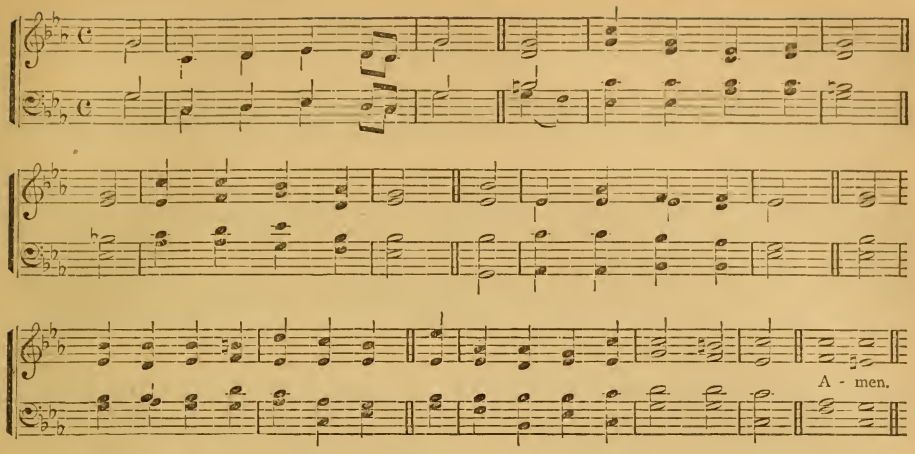
4 The Lord is good, the Lord is kind;
Great is His grace, His mercy sure;
And the whole race of man shall find
His truth from age to age endure.

574 Psalm 117.

1 From all that dwell below the skies,
Let the Creator's praise arise;
Let the Redeemer's name be sung
Through every land, by every tongue.

2 Eternal are Thy mercies, Lord;
Eternal truth attends Thy word;
Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore
Till suns shall rise and set no more.

ELIZABETH. H. M.



575

1 CHRIST is our Corner-stone,
On Him alone we build;
With His true saints alone
The courts of heaven are filled:
On His great love | Of present grace,
Our hopes we place | And joys above.

2 Oh then with hymns of praise
These hallowed courts shall ring;
Our voices we will raise
The Three in One to sing;
And thus proclaim | Both loud and long,
In joyful song, | That glorious Name.

3 Here, gracious God, do Thou
For evermore draw nigh;
Accept each faithful vow,
And mark each suppliant sigh;
In copious shower | Each holy day
On all who pray | Thy blessings pour!

4 Here may we gain from Heaven
The grace which we implore;
And may that grace, once given,
Be with us evermore,
Until that day | To endless rest
When all the blest | Are called away!

576

1 O THOU that hearest prayer,
Attend our humble cry,
And let Thy servants share
Thy blessing from on high!
We plead the promise of Thy word,
Grant us Thy Holy Spirit, Lord!

2 If earthly parents hear
Their children when they cry,
If they, with love sincere,
Their children's wants supply,
Much more wilt Thou Thy love display,
And answer when Thy children pray.

3 Our Heavenly Father, Thou;
We, children of Thy grace;
Oh let Thy Spirit now
Descend and fill the place;
That all may feel the heavenly flame,
And all unite to praise Thy name.

DOXOLOGY.

To God the Father's throne,
Perpetual honors raise,
Glory to God the Son,
And to the Spirit praise:
With all our powers, Eternal King,
Thy name we sing, while faith adores.

ROSEFIELD. 7s. 6 lines.

577

Psalm 67.

1 God of mercy, God of grace,
Show the brightness of Thy face;
Shine upon us, Saviour, shine,
Fill Thy Church with light divine,
And Thy saving health extend
To the earth's remotest end.

2 Let the people praise thee, Lord,
Be by all that live adored;
Let the nations shout and sing
Glory to their Saviour-King;
At Thy feet their tribute pay,
And Thy holy will obey.

3 Let the people praise thee, Lord;
Earth shall then her fruits afford,
God to man His blessing give,
Man to God devoted live;
All below, and all above,
One in joy and light and love.

578

1 Dust and ashes, sin and guilt—
Christ, for me Thy Blood was spilt!
Cleanse Thou me from guilt and sin,
Make me pure without, within;
Soul and body, at Thy word,
Be to saving health restored.

2 Flesh and blood, this mortal frame,
Thou wert pleased to wear the same;
Though Thy nature was divine,
Thou didst condescend to mine:
Let me for Thy mercy's sake,
Thy Divinity partake.

3 From the ruins of the fall
Me to grace and glory call;
Me, O Lord my Righteousness,
With Thine image re-impress:
Thou didst stoop to earth for me;
Raise me up to heaven with Thee.

579

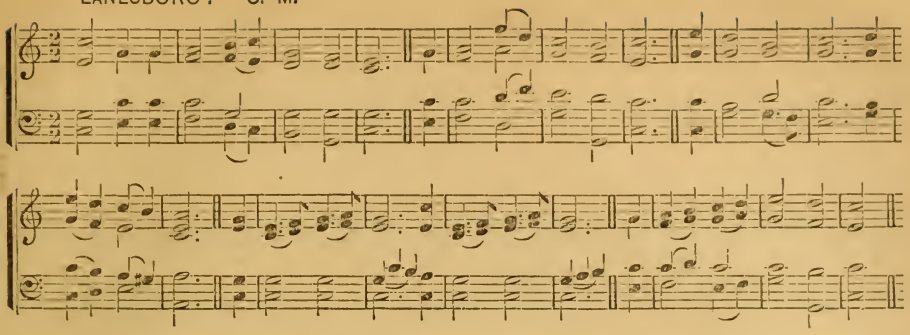
Psalm 131.

1 Quiet, Lord, my froward heart;
Make me teachable and mild,
Upright, simple, free from art,
Make me as a weaned child,
From distrust and envy free,
Pleased with all that pleases Thee.

2 What Thou shalt to-day provide,
Let me as a child receive;
What to-morrow may betide,
Calmly to Thy wisdom leave:
'T is enough that Thou wilt care;
Why should I the burden bear?

3 As a little child relies
On a care beyond his own,
Knows he 's neither strong nor wise,
Fears to stir a step alone,—
Let me thus with Thee abide,
As my Father, Guard, and Guide.

LANESBORO'. C. M.



580 Psalm 63.

1 Early, my God, without delay,
I haste to seek Thy face;
My thirsty spirit faints away
Without Thy cheering grace.

2 So pilgrims on the scorching sand,
Beneath a burning sky,
Long for a cooling stream at hand,
And they must drink or die.

3 I've seen Thy glory and Thy power
Through all Thy temple shine;
My God, repeat that heavenly hour,
That vision so divine.

4 Not life itself, with all its joys,
Can my best passions move,
Or raise so high my cheerful voice,
As Thy forgiving love.

5 Thus, till my last expiring day,
I'll bless my God and King;
Thus will I lift my hands to pray,
And tune my lips to sing.

581 Psalm 118.

1 This is the day the Lord hath made,
He calls the hours His own;
Let heaven rejoice, let earth be glad,
And praise surround the throne.

2 To-day He rose and left the dead,
And Satan's empire fell;
To-day the saints His triumphs spread,
And all His wonders tell.

3 Hosanna to the anointed King,
To David's holy Son!
Help us, O Lord, descend and bring
Salvation from Thy throne!

4 Hosanna in the highest strains
The church on earth can raise!
The highest heavens in which He reigns,
Shall give Him nobler praise.

582 Psalm 5.

1 Lord, in the morning Thou shalt hear
My voice ascending high;
To Thee will I direct my prayer,
To Thee lift up mine eye:

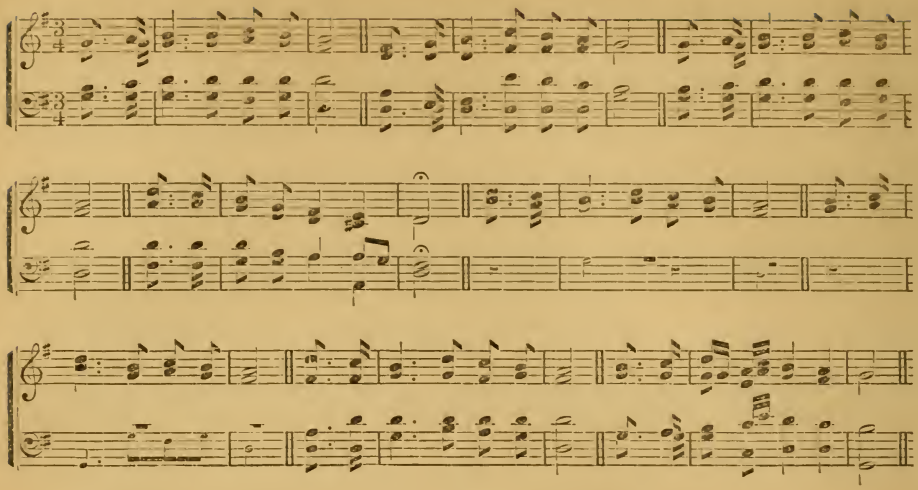
2 Up to the hills where Christ is gone
To plead for all His saints,
Presenting at His Father's throne
Our songs and our complaints.

3 Thou art a God before whose sight
The wicked shall not stand;
Sinners shall ne'er be Thy delight,
Nor dwell at Thy right hand.

4 But to Thy house will I resort
To taste Thy mercies there;
I will frequent Thy holy court,
And worship in Thy fear.

5 Oh may Thy Spirit guide my feet
In ways of righteousness!
Make every path of duty straight
And plain before my face.

SABBATH. 7s. 6 lines.



583

1 SAFELY through another week
God has brought us on our way;
Let us now a blessing seek,
Waiting in His courts to-day;
Day of all the week the best,
Emblem of eternal rest.

2 While we pray for pardoning grace
Through the dear Redeemer's Name,
Show Thy reconciléd face,
Take away our sin and shame;
From our worldly cares set free,
May we rest this day in Thee.

3 Here we come Thy Name to praise;
Let us feel Thy presence near;
May Thy glory meet our eyes
While we in Thy house appear:
Here afford us, Lord, a taste
Of our everlasting feast.

4 May Thy gospel's joyful sound
Conquer sinners, comfort saints;
Make the fruits of grace abound;
Bring relief for all complaints:
Thus let all our Sabbaths prove
Till we rest in Thee above.

584

1 LIGHT of life, seraphic Fire;
Love divine, Thyself impart:
Every fainting soul inspire;
Shine in every drooping heart.

2 Every mournful sinner cheer,
Scatter all our guilty gloom;
Son of God, appear, appear!
To Thy human temples come!

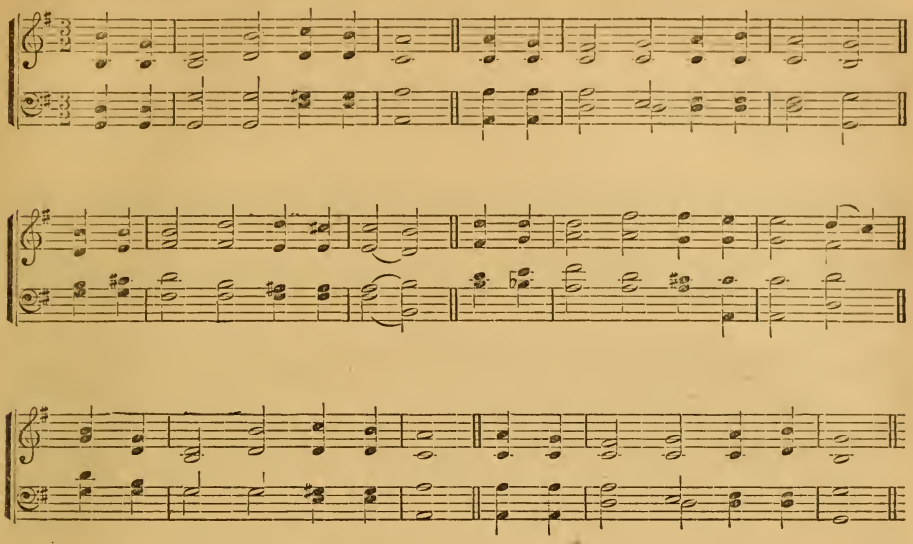
3 Come, in this accepted hour,
Bring Thy heavenly kingdom in;
Fill us with the glorious power,
Rooting out the seeds of sin.

4 Nothing more can we require,
We will covet nothing less:
Be Thou all our heart's desire,
All our joy, and all our peace!

DOXOLOGY.

PRAISE the Name of God most high,
Praise Him, all below the sky,
Praise Him, all ye heavenly host,
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost!
As through countless ages past,
Evermore His praise shall last.

HINCHMAN. 7,8,7,8,7,7.



585

1 LIGHT of Light, enlighten me!
Now anew the day is dawning;
Sun of grace, the shadows flee,
Brighten Thou my Sabbath morning!
With Thy joyous sunshine blest,
Happy is my day of rest.

2 Fount of all our joy and peace,
To Thy living waters lead me;
Thou from earth my soul release,
And with grace and mercy feed me;
Bless Thy Word that it may prove
Rich in fruits that Thou dost love.

3 Kindle Thou the sacrifice
That upon my lips is lying;
Clear the shadows from mine eyes,
That, from every error flying,
No strange fire may in me glow
That Thine altar doth not know.

4 Let me with my heart to-day,
Holy, Holy, Holy, singing,
Rapt awhile from earth away,
All my soul to Thee up-springing,
Have a foretaste inly given,
How they worship Thee in heaven.

5 Rest in me and I in Thee,
Build a paradise within me;
Oh reveal Thyself to me,
Blesséd Love, who died'st to win me:
Fed from Thine exhaustless urn,
Pure and bright my lamp shall burn.

6 Hence all care, all vanity,
For the day to God is holy:
Come, Thou glorious Majesty,
Deign to fill this temple lowly;
Nought to-day my soul shall move,
Simply resting in Thy love.

WARRIOR. H. M.

586 Psalm 84.

1 Lord of the worlds above,
How pleasant and how fair
The dwellings of Thy love,
Thine earthly temples are!
To Thine abode my heart aspires,
With warm desires to see my God.

2 The sparrow for her young
With pleasure seeks a nest,
And wandering swallows long
To find their wonted rest:
My spirit faints with equal zeal
To rise and dwell among Thy saints.

3 Oh happy souls that pray
Where God appoints to hear!
Oh happy men that pay
Their constant service there!
They praise Thee still, and happy they
That love the way to Zion's hill.

4 They go from strength to strength,
Through this dark vale of tears;
Till each arrives at length;
Till each in heaven appears:
Oh glorious seat, when God our King
Shall thither bring our willing feet!

5 To spend one sacred day
Where God and saints abide,
Affords diviner joy
Than thousand days beside:
Where God resorts, I love it more
To keep the door, than shine in courts.

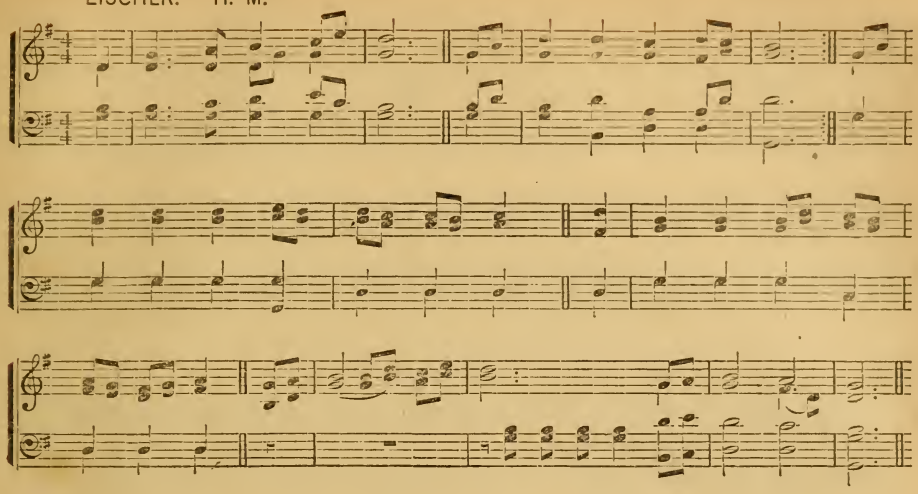
587 Psalm 150.

1 In Zion's sacred gates
Let hymns of praise begin,
Where acts of faith and love
With ceaseless beauty shine:
In mercy there while God is known,
Before His throne with songs appear.

2 His wondrous acts demand,
His wisdom and His grace,
The labors of our hands,
And transports of our praise:
Rehearse His name to every shore,
Where'er His power His works proclaim.

3 Let the trump's martial voice,
The timbrel's softer sound,
The organ's solemn peal,
United praise resound:
To swell the song with highest joy,
Let man employ his tuneful tongue.

LISCHER. H. M.



588

Psalm 43. 8 7.

1 Now to Thy sacred house
I come with willing feet,
Where saints, with morning vows,
In full assembly meet:
Thy power divine shall there be shown,
And from Thy throne Thy mercy shine.

2 Oh send Thy light abroad!
Thy truth with heavenly ray
Shall lead my soul to God,
And guide my doubtful way:
I'll hear Thy word with faith sincere,
And learn to fear and praise the Lord.

3 There reach Thy bounteous hand,
And all my sorrows heal;
There health and strength divine,
Oh make my bosom feel:
Like balmy dew, shall Jesus' voice
My bones rejoice, my strength renew.

4 Then in Thy holy hill,
Before Thine altar, Lord,
My harp and song shall sound
The glories of Thy word:
Henceforth to Thee, O God of grace,
A hymn of praise my life shall be.

589

1 Welcome, delightful morn,
Thou day of sacred rest;
I hail thy kind return;
Lord, make these moments blest!
From the low train of mortal toys
I soar to reach immortal joys.

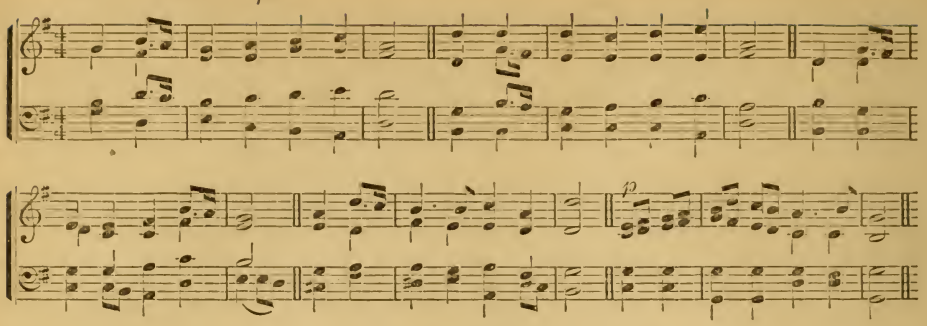
2 Now may the King descend
And fill His throne of grace;
Thy sceptre, Lord, extend,
While saints address Thy face:
Let sinners feel Thy quickening word,
And learn to know and fear the Lord.

3 Descend, celestial Dove,
With all Thy quickening powers;
Disclose a Saviour's love,
And bless the sacred hours:
Then shall my soul new life obtain,
Nor Sabbaths be indulged in vain.

DOXOLOGY.

To God the Father, Son,
And Spirit ever blest,
Eternal Three in One,
All worship be addrest:
As heretofore it was, is now,
And shall be so, for evermore!

ST. EUSTACE. 7s.



590

1 To Thy temple I repair ;
Lord, I love to worship there,
When within the veil I meet
Christ before the mercy-seat.

2 Thou, through Him, art reconciled ;
I, through Him, became Thy child ;
Abba, Father ! give me grace
In Thy courts to seek Thy face !

3 While Thy glorious praise is sung,
Touch my lips, unloose my tongue,
That my joyful soul may bless
Thee, the Lord my Righteousness !

4 While the prayers of saints ascend,
God of love, to mine attend ;
Hear me, for Thy Spirit pleads ;
Hear, for Jesus intercedes !

5 While I hearken to Thy law,
Fill my soul with humble awe ;
Till Thy Gospel bring to me
Life and immortality.

6 While Thy ministers proclaim
Peace and pardon in Thy Name,
Through their voice, by faith, may I
Hear Thee speaking from the sky.

7 From Thy house when I return,
May my heart within me burn ;
And at evening let me say,
I have walked with God to-day !

591

1 LORD, we come before Thee now
At Thy feet we humbly bow ;
Oh, do not our suit disdain ;
Shall we seek Thee, Lord, in vain?

2 Lord, on Thee our souls depend ;
In compassion now descend ;
Fill our hearts with Thy rich grace,
Tune our lips to sing Thy praise.

3 In Thine own appointed way
Now we seek Thee, here we stay ;
Lord, we know not how to go
Till a blessing Thou bestow.

4 Comfort Those who weep and mourn,
Let the time of joy return ;
Those that are cast down, lift up,
Make them strong in faith and hope.

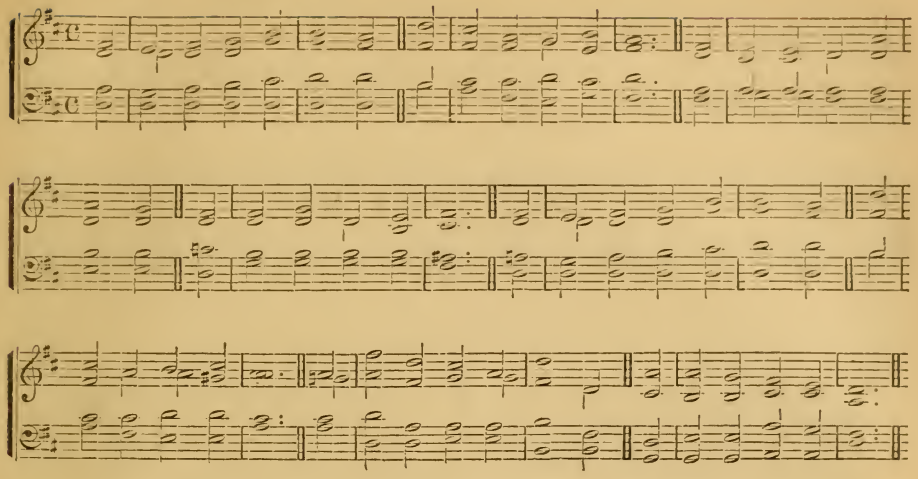
5 Grant that all may seek and find
Thee a God supremely kind ;
Heal the sick, the captive free,
Let us all rejoice in Thee.

592

1 LORD, we come to-day to Thee
With the voice of melody ;
Let our chant's sweet note arise
Upward to the listening skies.

2 Lord, with suppliant voice we pray,
Bring us all who meet to-day
To possess the crown of light,
To put on the robe of white.

BENTLEY. 7s & 6s.



593

1 O DAY of rest and gladness,
O day of joy and light,
O balm of care and sadness,
Most beautiful, most bright;
On thee, the high and lowly,
Through ages joined in tune,
Sing, Holy, Holy, Holy,
To the Great God Triune.

2 On thee, at the creation,
The light first had its birth;
On thee, for our salvation
Christ rose from depths of earth;
On thee, our Lord, victorious,
The Spirit sent from Heaven,
And thus on thee, most glorious,
A triple light was given.

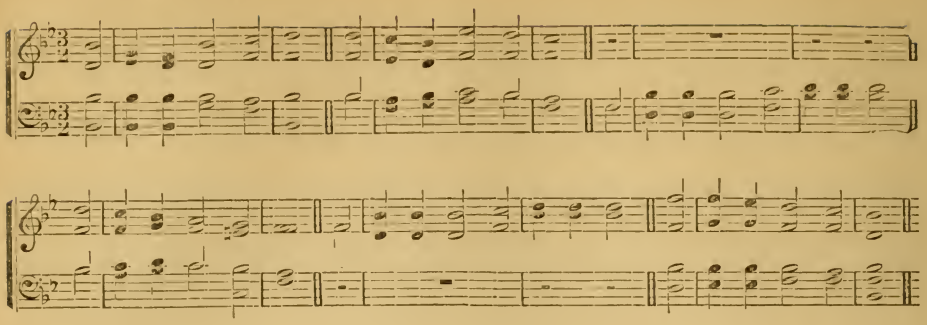
3 Thou art a port protected
From storms that round us rise;
A garden intersected
With streams of Paradise;
Thou art a cooling fountain
In life's dry dreary sand;
From thee, like Pisgah's mountain,
We view the promised land.

4 Thou art a holy ladder,
Where angels go and come;
Each Sunday finds us gladder,
Nearer to heaven, our home;
A day of sweet refection
Thou art, a day of love;
A day of resurrection
From earth to things above.

5 To-day on weary nations
The heavenly manna falls;
To holy convocations
The silver trumpet calls,
Where gospel light is glowing
With pure and radiant beams,
And living water flowing
With soul-refreshing streams.

6 May we, new graces gaining
From this our day of rest,
Attain the rest remaining
To spirits of the blest;
And there, our voice upraising
To Father and to Son,
And Holy Ghost, be praising
Ever the Three in One.

LISBON. S. M.



594

1 Welcome, sweet day of rest,
That saw the Lord arise!
Welcome to this reviving breast,
And these rejoicing eyes!

2 The King Himself comes near,
And feasts His saints to-day;
Here may we sit and see Him here,
And love, and praise, and pray.

3 One day amidst the place
Where my dear God hath been,
Is sweeter than ten thousand days
Of pleasurable sin.

4 My willing soul would stay
In such a frame as this,
And sit and sing herself away
To everlasting bliss.

595

Psalm 118.

1 See what a Living Stone
The builders did refuse!
Yet God hath built His church thereon,
In spite of envious Jews.

2 The scribe and angry priest
Reject Thine only Son;
Yet on this Rock shall Zion rest,
As the chief Corner-stone.

3 The work, O Lord, is Thine,
And wondrous in our eyes;
This day declares it all divine;
This day did Jesus rise.

4 This is the glorious day
That our Redeemer made;
Let us rejoice, and sing, and pray;
Let all the church be glad.

5 Hosanna to the King
Of David's royal blood;
Bless Him ye saints, He comes to bring
Salvation from your God.

596

Psalm 81.

1 Sing to the Lord our Might,
With holy fervor sing;
Let hearts and instruments unite
To praise our Heavenly King.

2 This is His holy house,
And this His festal day,
When He accepts the humblest vows
That we sincerely pay.

3 The Sabbath to our sires
In mercy first was given;
The Church her Sabbaths still requires
To speed her on to Heaven.

4 We still, like them of old,
Are in the wilderness;
And God is still as near His fold,
To pity and to bless.

5 Then let us open wide
Our hearts for Him to fill;
And He that Israel then supplied,
Will help His Israel still.

JACKSON. L. M.

597 Psalm 63.

1 O God, Thou art my God alone;
Early to Thee my soul shall cry,
A pilgrim in a land unknown,
A thirsty land whose springs are dry.

2 Yet through this rough and thorny maze
I follow hard on Thee, my God;
Thy hand unseen upholds my ways;
I safely tread where Thou hast trod.

3 Thee, in the watches of the night,
When I remember on my bed,
Thy presence makes the darkness light;
Thy guardian wings are round my head.

4 Better than life itself Thy love,
Dearer than all beside to me;
For whom have I in heaven above,
Or what on earth compared with Thee!

598 Psalm 132.

1 Where shall we go to seek and find
A habitation for our God,
A dwelling for the Eternal Mind,
Among the sons of flesh and blood?

2 The God of Jacob chose the hill
Of Zion for His ancient rest;
And Zion is His dwelling still,
His church is with His presence blest.

3 Here will I meet the hungry poor,
And fill their souls with living bread;
Sinners who wait before My door,
With sweet provision shall be fed.

4 Girded with truth and clothed with grace,
My priests, My ministers shall shine;
Not Aaron, in his costly dress,
Made an appearance so divine.

5 The saints, unable to contain
Their inward joy, shall shout and sing;
The Son of David here shall reign,
And Zion triumph in her King.

599

1 Hosanna to the Living Lord!
Hosanna to the Incarnate Word!
To Christ, Creator, Saviour, King,
Let earth, let heaven, hosanna sing.

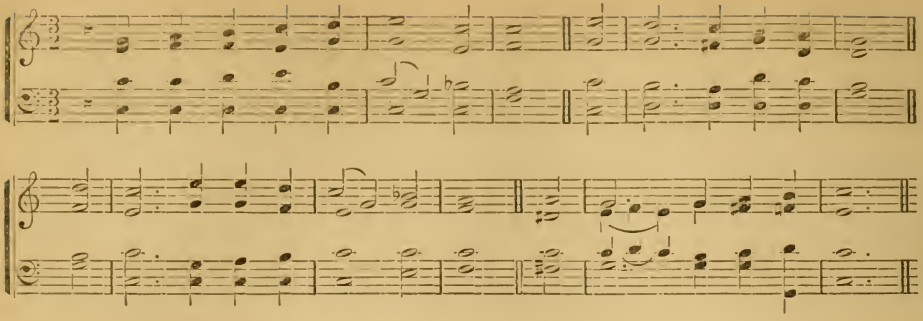
2 Hosanna, Lord, Thine angels cry;
Hosanna, Lord, Thy saints reply;
Above, beneath us, and around,
The dead and living swell the sound.

3 O Saviour, with protecting care
Return to this Thy house of prayer
Assembled in Thy sacred name,
Here we Thy parting promise claim.

4 But, chiefest, in our cleansed breast,
Eternal, bid Thy Spirit rest,
And make our secret soul to be
A temple pure, and worthy Thee!

5 So, in the last and dreadful day,
When earth and heaven shall melt away,
Thy flock, redeemed from sinful stain,
Shall swell the sound of praise again.

MERTON. C. M.



600

1 Spirit of truth, on this Thy day,
To Thee for help we cry,
To guide us through the dreary way
Of dark mortality.

2 We ask not, Lord, the cloven flame,
Or tongues of various tone;
But long Thy praises to proclaim
With fervor in our own.

3 No heavenly harpings soothe our ear,
No mystic dreams we share;
Yet hope to feel Thy comfort near,
And bless Thee in our prayer.

4 When tongues shall cease, and power decay,
And knowledge empty prove,
Do Thou Thy trembling servants stay
With faith and hope and love.

601

Psalm 132.

1 Arise, O King of grace, arise,
And enter to Thy rest;
Lo, Thy church waits, with longing eyes,
Thus to be owned and blest!

2 Enter with all Thy glorious train,
Thy Spirit and Thy word;
All that the ark did once contain
Could no such grace afford.

3 Here, mighty God, accept our vows,
Here let Thy praise be spread;
Bless the provisions of Thy house,
And fill Thy poor with bread.

4 Here let the Son of David reign,
Let God's Anointed shine;
Justice and truth His court maintain,
With love and power divine.

5 Here let Him hold a lasting throne,
And as His kingdom grows,
Fresh honors shall adorn His crown,
And shame confound His foes.

602

Psalm 27.

1 The Lord of Glory is my Light,
And my Salvation too;
God is my Strength, nor will I fear
What all my foes can do.

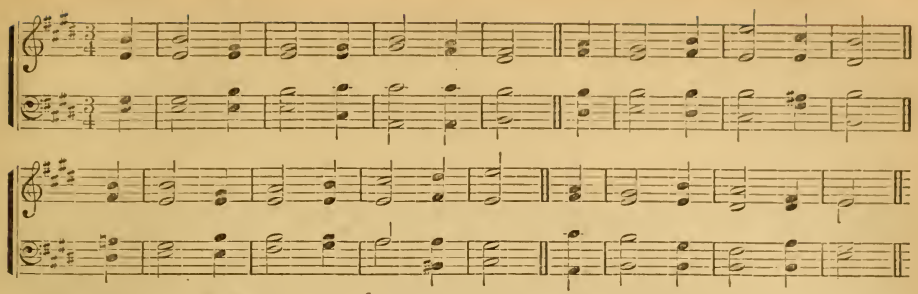
2 One privilege my heart desires:
Oh grant me an abode
Among the churches of Thy saints,
The temples of my God.

3 There shall I offer my requests,
And see Thy beauty still;
Shall hear Thy messages of love,
And there inquire Thy will.

4 When troubles rise, and storms appear,
There may His children hide;
God has a strong pavilion where
He makes my soul abide.

5 Now shall my head be lifted high
Above my foes around,
And songs of joy and victory
Within Thy temple sound.

GOULD. C. M.



603

1 Come, dearest Lord, and feed Thy sheep
On this sweet day of rest;
Oh bless this flock, and make this fold
Enjoy a heavenly rest!

2 Welcome and precious to my soul
Are these sweet days of love;
But what a Sabbath shall I keep
When I shall rest above!

3 I come, I wait, I hear, I pray;
Thy footsteps, Lord, I trace;
Here, in Thine own appointed way,
I wait to see Thy face.

604

1 Blest day of God, most calm, most bright,
The first and best of days;
The laborer's rest, the saint's delight,
A day of mirth and praise!

2 My Saviour's face did make thee shine,
His rising did thee raise:
This made thee heavenly and divine
Beyond the common days.

3 The first-fruits do a blessing prove
To all the sheaves behind;
And they that do a Sabbath love
A happy week shall find.

4 My Lord on thee His name did fix,
Which makes thee rich and gay:
Amidst His golden candlesticks
My Saviour walks this day.

5 This day must I fore God appear,
For, Lord, the day is Thine:
Oh let me spend it in Thy fear,
Then shall the day be mine.

605

Psalm 84.

1 How lovely are Thy dwellings fair!
O Lord of hosts, how dear
The pleasant tabernacles are
Where Thou dost dwell so near!

2 My soul doth long, and almost die,
Thy courts, O Lord, to see;
My heart and flesh aloud do cry,
O living God, for Thee!

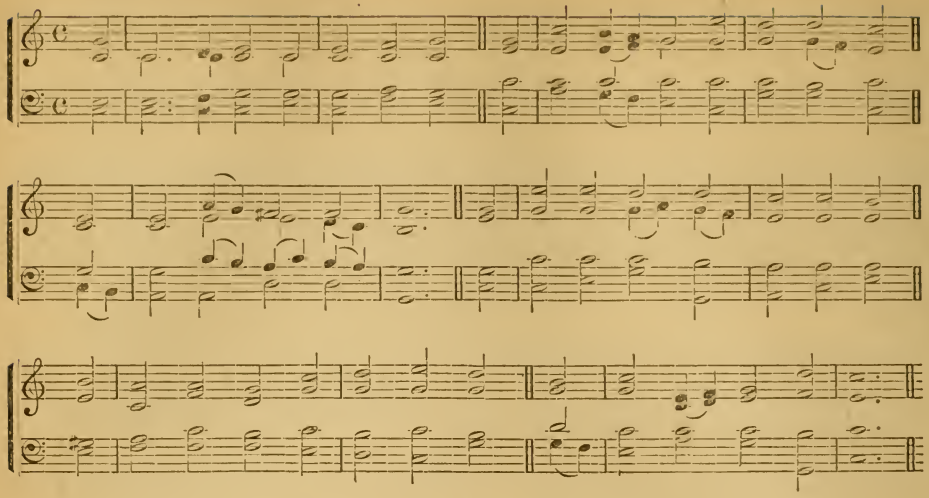
3 There e'en the sparrow, freed from wrong,
Hath found a house of rest;
The swallow there to lay her young
Hath built her brooding nest.

4 E'en by Thine altars, Lord of Hosts,
They find their safe abode;
And home they fly from round the coasts
Toward Thee, my King, my God.

5 Happy, who in Thy house reside,
Where Thee they ever praise!
Happy, whose strength in Thee doth bide,
And in their hearts Thy ways!

6 They journey on from strength to strength,
With joy and gladsome cheer,
Till all before our God at length
In Zion do appear.

CANTERBURY. C. P. M.



606

Psalm 122.

1 THE festal morn, my God, is come,
That calls me to Thy hallowed dome,
Thy presence to adore:
My feet the summons shall attend,
With willing steps Thy courts ascend,
And tread the sacred floor.

2 With joy shall I behold the day
That calls my thirsting soul away
To dwell among the blest!
For lo, my great Redeemer's power
Unfolds the everlasting door,
And leads me to His rest!

3 E'en now, to my expecting eyes,
The heaven-built towers of Salem rise:
E'en now, with glad survey
I view her mansions that contain
The angel forms, a beauteous train,
And shine with cloudless day.

4 Hither, from earth's remotest end,
Lo, the redeemed of God ascend,
Their tribute hither bring:
Here, crowned with everlasting joy,
In hymns of praise their tongues employ,
And hail the immortal King.

607

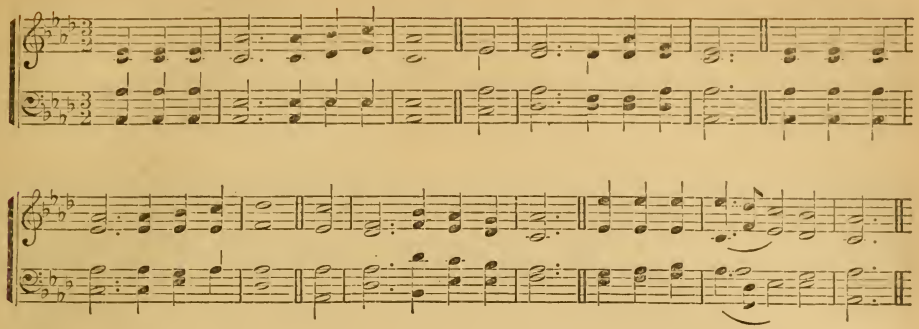
1 WELCOME sweet Day, of days the best,
The time of holy mirth and rest!
To God's own house repair,
To hear His word and see His face,
To learn His will and sing His grace,
To join in praise and prayer.

2 This is employment all divine;
My soul, the blest assembly join,
And from the world retire:
Go, bow before thy Maker's throne,
Thy risén Saviour's glories own,
And fan devotion's fire.

3 Forget the trifles here below,
The shining heap, the gaudy show,
Vain mirth and worldly cares;
On wings of strong devotion rise,
Pass every cloud, pass all the skies,
And soar above the stars.

4 To God direct thy steady flight,
Great Fund of bliss and Source of light,
And there delight thine eyes;
View every shining wonder o'er,
And with transported heart adore,
And feast in Paradise.

AUBURN. C. M.



608

1 FREQUENT the day of God returns
To shed its quickening beams;
And yet how slow devotion burns,
How languid are its flames!

2 Accept our faint attempts to love,
Our frailties, Lord, forgive;
We would be like Thy saints above,
And praise Thee while we live.

3 Increase, O Lord, our faith and hope,
And fit us to ascend
Where the assembly ne'er breaks up,
The Sabbath ne'er shall end:

4 Where we shall breathe in heavenly air,
With heavenly lustre shine,
Before the throne of God appear,
And feast on love divine.

609

1 GOD of the sun-light hours, how sad
Would evening shadows be,
Or night. in deeper sable clad,
If aught were dark to Thee!

2 How mournfully that golden gleam
Would touch the thoughtful heart,
If with its soft, retiring beam,
We saw Thy love depart.

3 But though the gathering gloom may hide
Those gentle rays awhile,
Yet they who in Thy house abide
Shall ever share Thy smile.

4 Then let creation's volume close,
Though every page be bright;
On Thine, still open, we repose
With more intense delight.

610

1 LONG have I sat beneath the sound
Of Thy salvation, Lord;
But still how weak my faith is found,
And knowledge of Thy word!

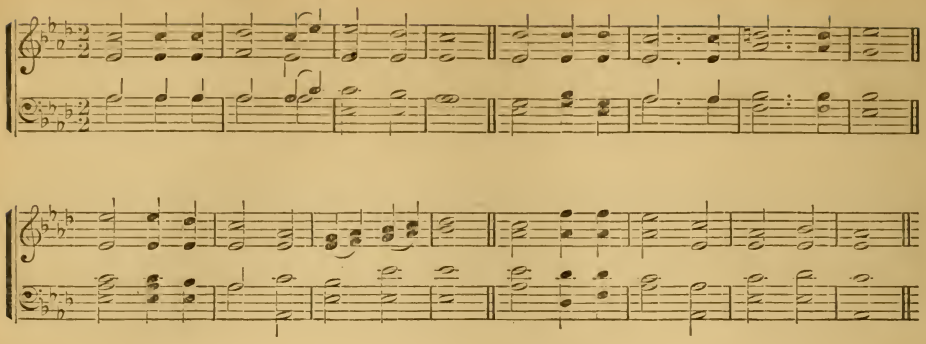
2 Oft I frequent Thy holy place,
And hear almost in vain;
How small a portion of Thy grace
My memory can retain!

3 How cold and feeble is my love,
How negligent my fear,
How low my hope of joys above,
How few affections there!

4 Great God, Thy sovereign power impart
To give Thy word success;
Write Thy salvation in my heart,
And make me learn Thy grace.

5 Show my forgetful feet the way
That leads to joys on high:
There knowledge grows without decay,
And love shall never die.

FEDERAL STREET. L. M.



611

1 LORD of the Sabbath, hear our vows,
On this Thy day, in this Thy house;
And own as grateful sacrifice
The songs which from the desert rise.

2 Thine earthly Sabbaths, Lord, we love,
But there's a nobler rest above;
To that our laboring souls aspire
With ardent pangs of strong desire.

3 No more fatigue, no more distress;
Nor sin, nor hell, shall reach the place;
No groans to mingle with the songs
Which warble from immortal tongues:

4 No rude alarms of raging foes,
No cares to break the long repose,
No midnight shade, no clouded sun,
But sacred, high, eternal noon.

5 O long-expected day, begin,
Dawn on these realms of woe and sin!
Fain would we leave this weary road,
And sleep in death to rest with God.

612

1 SWEET is the light of Sabbath eve,
And soft the sunbeams lingering there;
For these blest hours the world I leave,
Wafted on wings of faith and prayer.

2 The time how lovely and how still!
Peace shines and smiles on all below;
The plain, the stream, the wood, the hill,
All fair with evening's setting glow.

3 Season of rest! the tranquil soul
Feels the sweet calm, and melts to love;
And while these sacred moments roll,
Faith sees the smiling heaven above.

4 Nor will our days of toil be long;
Our pilgrimage will soon be trod,
And we shall join the ceaseless song,
The endless Sabbath of our God.

613

1 DISMISS us with Thy blessing, Lord;
Help us to feed upon Thy word;
All that has been amiss forgive,
And let Thy truth within us live.

2 Though we are guilty, Thou art good;
Wash all our works in Jesus' blood,
Give every burdened soul release,
And bid us all depart in peace.

DOXOLOGY.

Now to the Father, and the Son
Who rose from death, be glory given;
With Thee, O Holy Comforter,
Henceforth, by all in earth and heaven.

SICILIAN HYMN. 8s & 7s. Or 8s, 7s & 4s.

614

1 LORD, dismiss us with Thy blessing;
Fill our hearts with joy and peace;
Let us now, Thy love possessing,
Triumph in redeeming grace:
Oh refresh us,
Travelling through this wilderness.

2 Thanks we give, and adoration,
For Thy gospel's joyful sound;
May the fruits of Thy salvation
In our hearts and lives abound;
May Thy presence
With us evermore be found.

3 So, whene'er the signal's given
Us from earth to call away,
Borne on angels' wings to heaven,
Glad the summons to obey,
May we ever
Reign with Christ in endless day!

615

1 GOD of our salvation, hear us;
Bless, oh bless us, ere we go;
When we join the world, be near us,
Lest we cold and careless grow:
Saviour, keep us,
Keep us safe from every foe.

2 May we live in view of heaven,
Where we hope to see Thy face;
Save us from unhallowed leaven,
All that might obscure Thy grace;
Keep us walking
Each in his appointed place.

3 As our steps are drawing nearer
To the place we call our home,
May our view of heaven grow clearer,
Hope more bright of joys to come;
And, when dying,
May Thy presence cheer the gloom.

616

Psalm 91

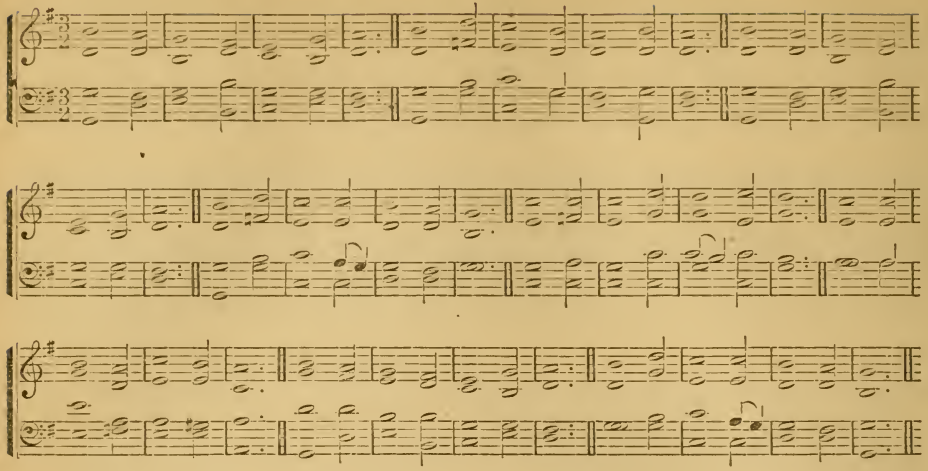
1 KEEP us, Lord, oh keep us ever;
Vain our hope, if left by Thee;
We are Thine, oh leave us never
Till Thy glorious face we see:
Then to praise Thee
Through a bright eternity.

2 Precious is Thy word of promise,
Precious to Thy people here;
Never take Thy presence from us,
Jesus, Saviour, still be near:
Living, dying,
May Thy name our spirits cheer.

DOXOLOGY.

GREAT Jehovah, we adore Thee,
God the Father, God the Son,
God the Spirit, joined in glory
On the same eternal throne;
Endless praises
To Jehovah, Three in One!

PARTING. 7s. Double.



617

PART in peace, Christ's life was peace;
Let us live our life in Him:
Part in peace, Christ's death was peace;
Let us die our death in Him:
Part in peace, Christ promise gave
Of a life beyond the grave,
Where all mortal partings cease:
Brethren, sisters, part in peace!

618

1 THOU who art enthroned above,
Thou in whom we live and move,
Good it is with joyful tongue
To resound Thy praise in song:
When the morning paints the skies,
When the sparkling stars arise,
All Thy favors to rehearse,
And give thanks in grateful verse.

2 Sweet the day of sacred rest,
When devotion fires the breast,
When we dwell within Thy house,
Hear Thy gospel, pay our vows,
Songs to heaven's high mansion raise,
Fill Thy courts with songs of praise,
And in psalms and hymns proclaim
Honors to Thy glorious Name.

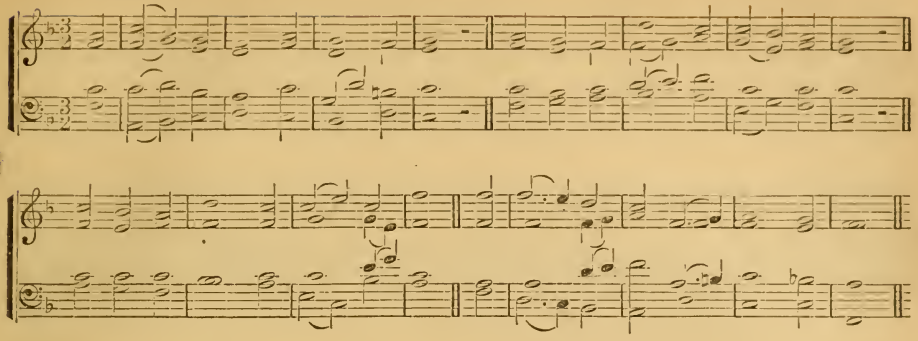
3 From Thy works our joys arise,
O Thou only good and wise;
Who Thy wonders can express?
All Thy thoughts are fathomless:
Warm our hearts with sacred fire,
And with songs of praise inspire;
All our powers with all their might
Ever in Thy praise unite.

619

1 OH, from earthly cares set free,
Let us find our rest in Thee;
May our toils and conflicts cease
In the calm of Sabbath peace;
That Thy people here below
Something of the bliss may know,
Something of the rest and love,
In the Sabbath home above.

2 From beyond the grave's dark night,
What mild radiance meets my sight!
Softly stealing on the ear,
What strange music do I hear!
'T is the golden crown on high,
'T is the chorus of the sky!
Lord, Thy sinful child prepare
For a place and portion there.

BALCLUTHA. L. M.



620

1 How sweet to leave the world awhile,
And seek the presence of our Lord:
Dear Saviour, on Thy people smile,
According to Thy faithful word.

2 From busy scenes we now retreat
That we may here converse with Thee;
O Lord, behold us at Thy feet;
Let this the gate of heavén be.

3 "Chief of ten thousand" now appear,
That we by faith may view Thy face;
Oh speak, that we Thy voice may hear,
And let Thy presence fill the place.

621

1 KINDRED in Christ, for His dear sake
A hearty welcome here receive;
May we together now partake
The joys which only He can give.

2 To you and us by grace is given
To know the Saviour's precious Name;
And shortly we shall meet in heaven,
Our hope, our way, our end the same.

3 May He by whose kind care we meet,
Send His good Spirit from above,
Make our communications sweet,
And cause our hearts to burn with love.

4 Forgotten be each earthly theme
When Christians see each other thus;
We only wish to speak of Him
Who lived, and died, and reigns for us.

5 We 'll talk of all He did and said
And suffered for us here below,
The path He marked for us to tread,
And what He 's doing for us now.

6 Thus, as the moments pass away,
We 'll love, and wonder, and adore;
And hasten on the glorious day,
When we shall meet to part no more.

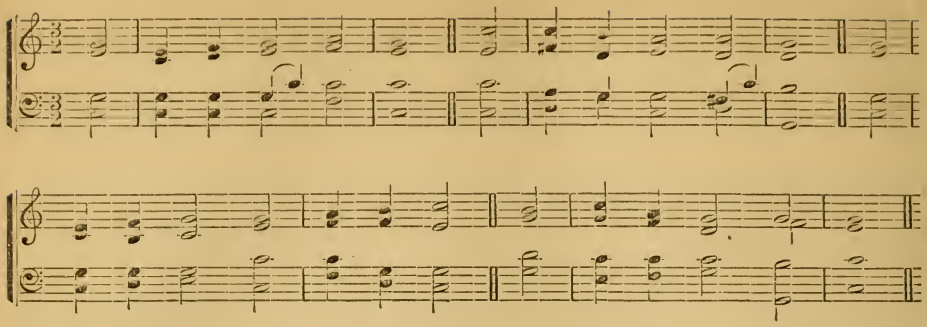
622

1 COME, dearest Lord, descend and dwell,
By faith and love, in every breast;
Then shall we know, and taste, and feel
The joys that cannot be expressed.

2 Come, fill our hearts with inward strength,
Make our enlargéd souls possess,
And learn the height, and breadth, and length
Of Thine unmeasurable grace.

3 Now to the God whose power can do
More than our thoughts and wishes know,
Be everlasting honors done,
By all the church, through Christ the Son.

BOYLSTON. S. M.



623

1 Our children Thou dost claim,
O Lord, our God, as Thine:
Ten thousand blessings to Thy name
For goodness so divine!

2 Thee let the fathers own,
Thee let the sons adore,
Joined to the Lord in solemn vows
To be forgot no more.

3 How great Thy mercies, Lord!
How plenteous is Thy grace,
Which, in the promise of Thy love,
Includes our rising race.

4 Our offspring, still Thy care,
Shall own their fathers' God,
To latest times Thy blessings share,
And sound Thy praise abroad.

624

1 O God of Abraham, hear
The parents' humble cry;
In covenant mercy now appear,
While in the dust we lie.

2 These children of our love,
In mercy Thou hast given,
That we through grace may faithful prove
In training them for heaven.

3 Oh grant Thy Spirit, Lord,
Their hearts to sanctify;
Remember now Thy gracious word,
Our hopes on Thee rely.

4 Draw forth the melting tear,
The penitential sigh;
Inspire their hearts with faith sincere,
And fix their hopes on high.

5 These children now are Thine,
We give them back to Thee;
Oh lead them by Thy grace divine,
Along the heavenly way.

625

1 The Saviour kindly calls
Our children to His breast;
He folds them in His gracious arms,
Himself declares them blest.

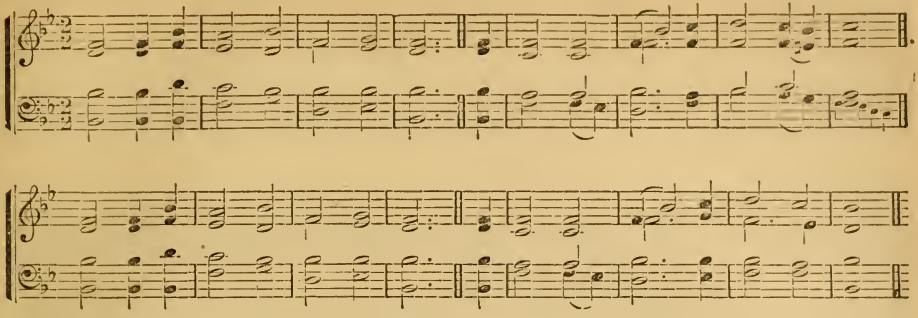
2 "Let them approach," He cries,
"Nor scorn their humble claim;
The heirs of heaven are such as these,
For such as these I came."

3 With joy we bring them, Lord,
Devoting them to Thee,
Imploring that as we are Thine,
Thine may our offspring be.

DOXOLOGY.

Praise to the Father be;
Praise to His Only Son;
Praise to the blessèd Paraclete,
While endless ages run.

WARD. L. M.



626

1 Father, in these reveal Thy Son,
In these, for whom we seek Thy face;
Adopt and seal them as Thine own,
By Thy regenerating grace.

2 Jesus, with us Thou always art;
Now ratify the sacred sign,
The gift unspeakable impart,
And bless Thy sacrament divine.

3 Come, Holy Spirit, from on high,
Baptizer of our spirits, Thou!
The purifying grace apply,
And witness with the water now.

4 Pour forth Thine energy divine,
And sprinkle the atoning blood;
May Father, Son and Spirit join
To seal each child a child of God.

627

1 God of that glorious gift of grace
By which Thy people seek Thy face,
When in Thy presence we appear,
Vouchsafe us faith to venture near.

2 Confiding in Thy truth alone,
Here, on the steps of Jesus' throne,
We lay the treasure Thou hast given,
To be received and reared for heaven.

3 Lent to us for a season, we
Lend *him* forever, Lord, to Thee!
Assured that if to Thee we live
We gain in what we seem to give.

4 Large and abundant blessings shed,
Warm as these prayers, upon *his* head;
And on *his* soul, the dews of grace,
Fresh as these drops upon *his* face!

5 Make *him* and keep *him* Thine own child,
Meek follower of the Undefiled,
Possessor here of grace and love,
Inheritor of heaven above.

628

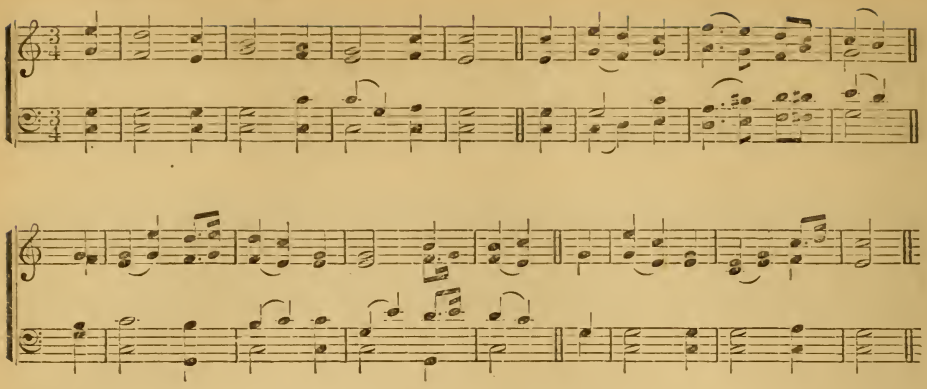
1 Dear Saviour, if these lambs should stray
From Thy secure enclosure's bound,
And, lured by worldly joys away,
Among the thoughtless crowd be found;

2 Remember still that they are Thine,
That Thy dear sacred Name they bear;
Think that the seal of love divine,
The sign of covenant grace, they wear.

3 In all their erring, sinful years,
Oh let them ne'er forgotten be;
Remember all the prayers and tears
Which made them consecrate to Thee.

4 And when these lips no more can pray,
These eyes can weep for them no more,
Turn Thou their feet from folly's way,
The wanderers to Thy fold restore.

BEMERTON. C. M.



629

1 See Israel's gentle Shepherd stand,
With all-engaging charms;
Hark! how He calls the tender lambs,
And folds them in His arms!

2 "Permit them to approach," He cries,
"Nor scorn their humble name;
For 't was to bless such souls as these
The Lord of angels came."

3 We bring them, Lord, in thankful hands,
And yield them up to Thee,
Joyful that we ourselves are Thine,—
Thine let our offspring be.

630

1 We long to move and breathe in Thee,
Inspired with Thine own breath,
To live Thy life, O Lord, and be
Baptized into Thy death.

2 Thy death to sin we die below,
But we shall rise in love;
We here are planted in Thy woe,
But we shall bloom above.

3 Above we shall Thy glory share,
As we Thy cross have borne;
E'en we shall crowns of honor wear,
When we the thorns have worn.

4 Thy crown of thorns is all our boast,
While now we fall before
The Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
And tremble, love, adore.

631

1 Thus saith the mercy of the Lord,—
I'll be a God to thee;
I'll bless thy numerous race, and they
Shall be a seed to Me.

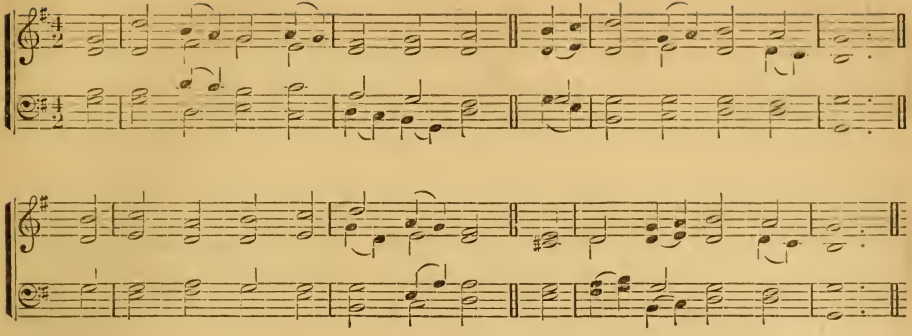
2 Jesus the ancient faith confirms,
To our forefathers given;
He takes young children to His arms,
And calls them heirs of heaven.

3 Our God, how faithful are His ways!
His love endures the same;
Nor from the promise of His grace
Blots out his children's name.

DOXOLOGY.

To praise the Father and the Son,
And Spirit all divine,
The One in Three, and Three in One,
Let saints and angels join.

STEPHENS. C. M.



632

1 "FORBID them not," the Saviour cried,
"But suffer them to come:"
Ah, then maternal tears were dried,
And unbelief was dumb.

2 Lord, we believe, and we obey;
We bring them at Thy word;
Be Thou our children's Strength and Stay,
Their Portion and Reward.

633

Psalm 78.

1 LET children hear the mighty deeds
Which God performed of old,
Which in our younger years we saw,
And which our fathers told.

2 He bids us make His glories known,
His works of power and grace;
And we'll convey His wonders down
Through every rising race.

3 Our lips shall tell them to our sons,
And they again to theirs,
That generations yet unborn
May teach them to their heirs.

4 Thus they shall learn, in God alone
Their hope securely stands,
That they may ne'er forget His works,
But practise His commands.

634

1 O GOD of Bethel, by whose hand
Thy people still are fed;
Who through this weary pilgrimage
Hast all our fathers led:

2 Our vows, our prayers, we now present
Before Thy throne of grace:
God of our fathers, be the God
Of their succeeding race.

3 Through each perplexing path of life
Our wandering footsteps guide;
Give us each day our daily bread,
And raiment fit provide.

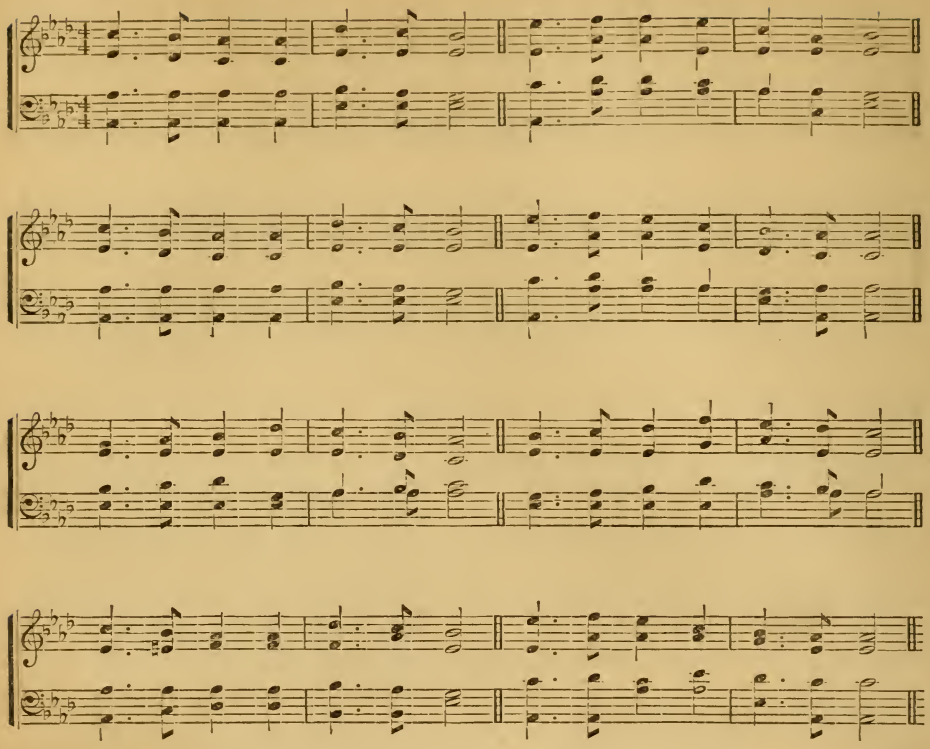
4 Oh spread Thy covering wings around,
Till all our wanderings cease,
And at our Father's loved abode
Our souls arrive in peace.

5 Such blessings from Thy gracious hand
Our humble prayers implore;
And Thou shalt be our chosen God,
Our Portion evermore.

DOXOLOGY.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
One God, whom we adore,
Be glory as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

MESSIAH. 7s. Double.



635

1 People of the living God,
I have sought the world around,
Paths of sin and sorrow trod,
Peace and comfort nowhere found.

2 Now to you my spirit turns,
Turns, a fugitive unblest;
Brethren, where your altar burns,
Oh receive me into rest.

3 Lonely I no longer roam,
Like the cloud, the wind, the wave;
Where you dwell shall be my home,
Where you die shall be my grave.

4 Mine the God whom you adore,
Your Redeemer shall be mine;
Earth can fill my heart no more,
Every idol I resign.

5 Tell me not of gain or loss,
Ease, enjoyment, pomp, and power;
Welcome, poverty and cross,
Shame, reproach, affliction's hour.

6 "Follow me!"—I know Thy voice!
Jesus, Lord! Thy steps I see:
Now I take Thy yoke by choice;
Light Thy burden now to me.

WILLINGTON. L. M.

636

1 Oh, sweetly breathe the lyres above,
When angels touch the quivering string,
And wake, to chant Immanuel's love,
Such strains as angel-lips can sing!

2 And sweet on earth the choral swell,
From mortal tongues, of gladsome lays,
When pardoned souls their raptures tell,
And, grateful, hymn Immanuel's praise.

3 Jesus, Thy name our souls adore;
We own the bond that makes us Thine;
And carnal joys, that charmed before,
For Thy dear sake we now resign.

4 Our hearts, by dying love subdued,
Accept Thine offered grace to-day;
Beneath the cross, with blood bedewed,
We bow and give ourselves away.

5 In Thee we trust, on Thee rely;
Though we are feeble, Thou art strong;
Oh keep us till our spirits fly
To join the bright, immortal throng!

637

1 Come, ever-blessèd Spirit, come,
And make Thy servants' hearts Thy home;
Thus consecrated, Lord, to Thee,
May each a living temple be.

2 Enrich that temple's holy shrine
With sevenfold gifts of grace divine;
With Wisdom, Light, and Knowledge bless,
Strength, Counsel, Fear, and Godliness.

3 Arm these, Thy youthful soldiers, Lord,
With shield of faith and Spirit's sword;
Forth to the battle may they go,
And boldly fight against the foe.

4 With banner of the cross unfurled,
Oh may they overcome the world;
And so, at last, receive from Thee
The palm and crown of victory.

5 O Trinity in Unity,
One only God and Persons Three!
In Whom, through Whom, by Whom we live,
To Thee we praise and glory give.

6 Oh grant us so to use Thy grace
That we may see Thy glorious Face;
And ever, with the heavenly host,
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

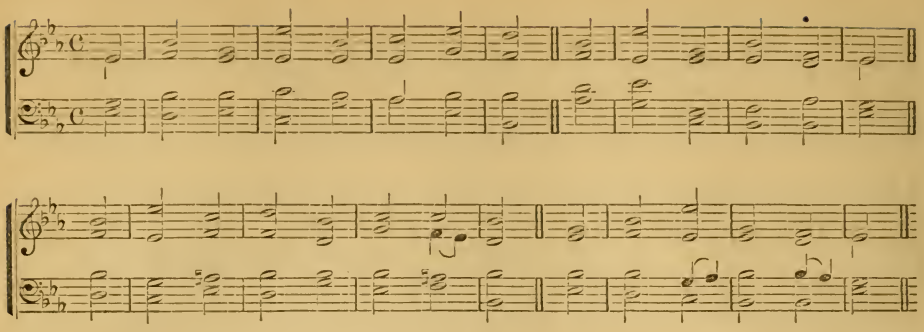
638

1 While in the hours of blooming youth,
My God, I've felt and owned Thy truth;
Thy mercies, with increasing age,
Shall still my grateful heart engage.

2 No human power shall e'er control
This settled purpose of my soul;
Or urge my constant mind to stray,
But where Thy wisdom points the way.

3 To Thee, O Lord, myself I give;
'Tis to Thy glory I would live:
My God, my Strength, my Hope, my Joy,
Thy praise shall all my powers employ.

LONDON NEW. C. M.



639

1 Ye men and angels, witness now!
Before the Lord we speak;
To Him we make our solemn vow,
A vow we dare not break:

2 That, long as life itself shall last,
Ourselves to Christ we yield;
Nor from His cause will we depart,
Nor ever quit the field.

3 We trust not in our native strength,
But on His grace rely;
May He, with our returning wants,
All needful aid supply.

4 Oh guide our doubtful feet aright,
And keep us in Thy ways;
And while we turn our vows to prayers,
Turn Thou our prayers to praise.

640

1 Planted in Christ, the living Vine,
This day, with one accord,
Ourselves, with humble faith and joy,
We yield to Thee, O Lord!

2 Joined in one body may we be;
One inward life partake;
One be our heart, one heavenly hope
In every bosom wake.

3 In prayer, in effort, tears, and toils,
One wisdom be our guide;
Taught by one Spirit from above,
In Thee may we abide.

4 Then, when among the saints in light
Our joyful spirits shine,
Shall anthems of immortal praise,
O Lamb of God, be Thine!

641

1 Oppressed with noon-day's scorching heat,
To yonder cross I flee,
Beneath its shelter take my seat:
No shade like this for me!

2 Beneath that cross clear waters burst,
A fountain sparkling free;
And there I quench my desert thirst:
No spring like this for me!

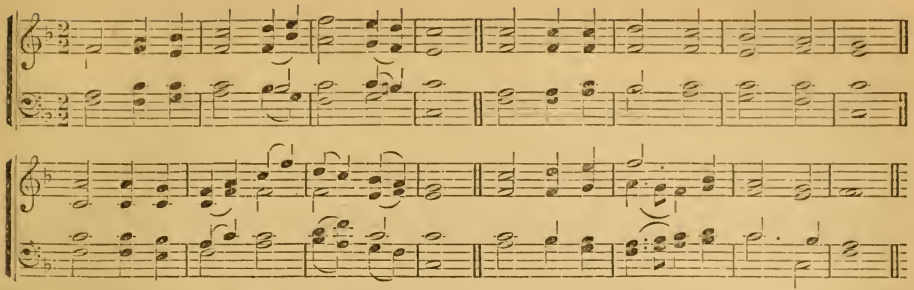
3 A stranger here, I pitch my tent
Beneath this spreading tree;
Here shall my pilgrim life be spent:
No home like this for me!

4 For burdened ones a resting-place
Beside that cross I see;
I here cast off my weariness:
No rest like this for me!

DOXOLOGY.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom we adore;
Be glory, as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

DUKE STREET. L. M.



642

1 LORD, I am Thine, entirely Thine,
Purchased and saved by blood divine;
With full consent Thine I would be,
And own Thy sovereign right in me.

2 Grant one poor sinner more a place
Among the children of Thy grace;
A wretched sinner, lost to God,
But ransomed by Immanuel's blood.

3 Thine would I live, Thine would I die,
Be Thine through all eternity;
The vow is passed beyond repeal;
And now I set the solemn seal.

4 Here at that cross where flows the blood
That bought my guilty soul for God,
Thee, my new Master now I call,
And consecrate to Thee my all.

5 Do Thou assist a feeble worm
The great engagement to perform;
Thy grace can full assistance lend,
And on that grace I dare depend.

643

1 O HAPPY day, that stays my choice
On Thee, my Saviour and my God!
Well may this glowing heart rejoice,
And tell its raptures all abroad.

2 O happy bond, that seals my vows
To Him who merits all my love!
Let cheerful anthems fill His house,
While to that sacred shrine I move.

3 'T is done the great transaction's done!
I am my Lord's, and He is mine;
He drew me, and I followed on,
Glad to obey the voice divine.

4 Now rest, my long divided heart,
Fixed on this blissful centre, rest;
With ashes who would grudge to part,
When called on angels' bread to feast!

5 High Heaven, that heard the solemn vow,
That vow renewed shall daily hear,
Till in life's latest hour I bow,
And bless in death a bond so dear.

644

1 WHO can describe the joys that rise
Through all the courts of paradise,
To see a prodigal return,
To see an heir of glory born!

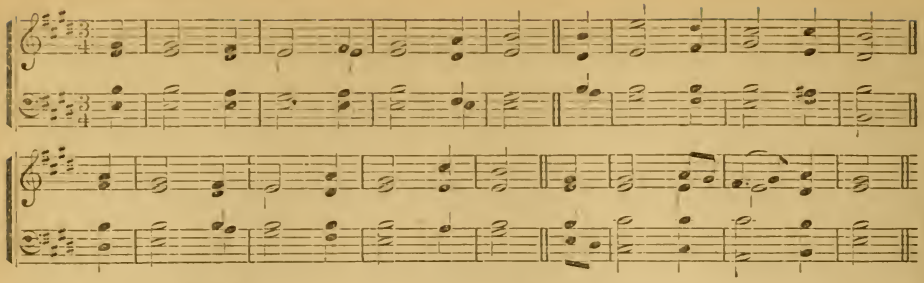
2 With joy the Father doth approve
The fruit of His eternal love;
The Son with joy looks down and sees
The purchase of His agonies.

3 The Spirit takes delight to view
The holy soul He formed anew;
And saints and angels join to sing
The growing empire of their King.

DOXOLOGY.

Now to the Father, and the Son
Who rose from death, be glory given,
With Thee, O Holy Comforter,
Henceforth, by all in earth and heaven.

TUCKERMAN. C. M.



645

1 If human kindness meets return,
And owns the grateful tie;
If tender thoughts within us burn
To feel a friend is nigh:

2 Oh, shall not warmer accents tell
The gratitude we owe
To Him who died our fears to quell,
Our more than orphan's woe!

3 While yet His anguished soul surveyed
Those pangs He would not flee,
What love His latest words displayed,
"Meet and remember Me!"

4 Remember Thee! Thy death, Thy shame,
Our sinful hearts to share!
O memory, leave no other name
But His recorded there!

646

1 According to Thy gracious word,
In meek humility,
This will I do, my dying Lord,
I will remember Thee.

2 Thy Body, broken for my sake,
My bread from heaven shall be;
Thy testamental cup I take,
And thus remember Thee.

3 Gethsemane can I forget?
Or there Thy conflict see,
Thine agony and bloody sweat,
And not remember Thee?

4 When to the cross I turn mine eyes,
And rest on Calvary,
O Lamb of God, my Sacrifice!
I must remember Thee.

5 Remember Thee, and all Thy pains,
And all Thy love to me!
Yea, while a breath, a pulse remains,
Will I remember Thee.

6 And when these failing lips grow dumb,
And mind and memory flee,
When Thou shalt in Thy kingdom come,
Jesus, remember me!

647

1 How sweet and awful is the place,
With Christ within the doors,
While everlasting love displays
The choicest of her stores!

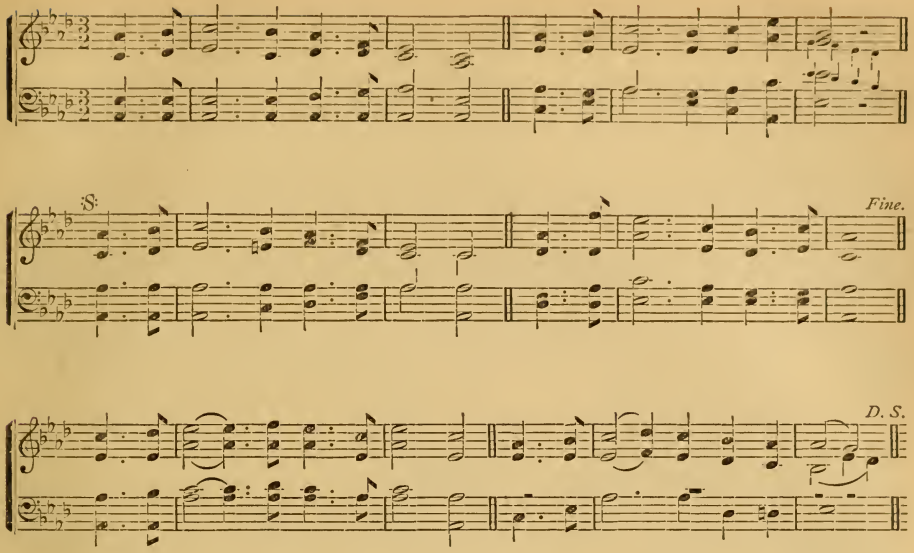
2 While all our hearts, and all our songs,
Join to admire the feast,
Each of us cries with thankful tongue,
"Lord, why was I a guest?"

3 "Why was I made to hear Thy voice,
And enter while there's room,
When thousands make a wretched choice,
And rather starve than come?"

4 'T was the same love that spread the feast,
That sweetly forced us in;
Else we had still refused to taste,
And perished in our sin.

5 Pity the nations, O our God!
Constrain the earth to come;
Send Thy victorious word abroad,
And bring the strangers home.

AUTUMN. 8s & 7s. Double.



648

1 In the Name of God the Father,
In the Name of God the Son,
In the Name of God the Spirit,
One in Three, and Three in One,
In the Name which highest angels
Speak not ere they veil their face,
Crying, Holy, Holy, Holy,
Come we to this sacred place.

2 Lo, in wondrous condescension,
Jesus stoops from His high throne;
Though in lively symbols hidden,
Faith and love His presence own:
When the Lord His temple visits,
Let the listening earth be still;
May the Spirit's sweet indwelling
Each believing bosom fill.

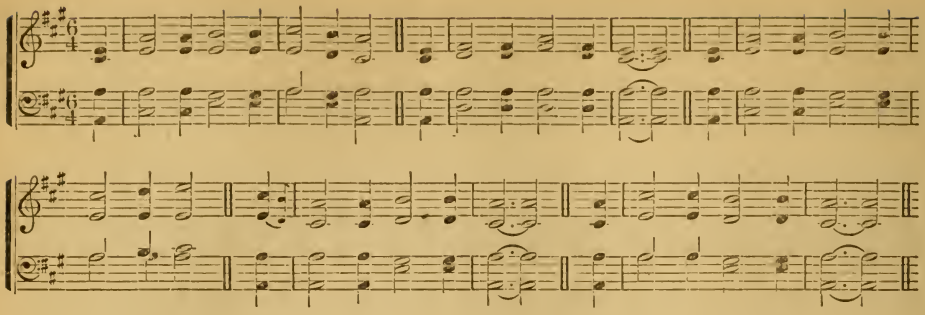
3 Here, in figure represented,
See the Passion once again;
Here behold the Lamb most Holy,
As for our Redemption slain:
Here the Saviour's Body broken,
Here the Blood which Jesus shed—
Mystic Food of life eternal—
See, for our refreshment spread.

4 Here shall highest praise be offered,
Here shall meekest prayer be poured,
Here, with body, soul, and spirit,
God Incarnate be adored:
Holy Jesus, for Thy coming,
May Thy love our hearts prepare;
Thine we fain would have them wholly,
Enter, Lord, and tarry there.

DOXOLOGY.

Praise the God of our salvation;
Praise the Father's boundless love;
Praise the Lamb, our expiation;
Praise the Spirit from above,
Author of the new creation,
Him by whom our spirits live;
Undivided adoration
To the One Jehovah give.

ORTONVILLE. C. M.



649

1 LORD, at Thy table I behold
The wonders of Thy grace;
But most of all admire that I
Should find a welcome place:

2 I, that am all defiled with sin,
A rebel to my God;
I, that have crucified His Son,
And trampled on His blood.

3 What strange surprising grace is this,
That such a soul has room!
My Saviour takes me by the hand,
My Jesus bids me come.

4 Eat, O my friends, the Saviour cries,
The feast was made for you:
For you I groaned, and bled, and died,
And rose, and triumphed too.

650

1 JESUS, at whose supreme command,
We now approach to God,
Before us in Thy vesture stand,
Thy vesture dipped in blood.

2 Obedient to Thy gracious word,
We break the hallowed bread,
Commemorate our dying Lord,
And trust on Thee to feed.

3 The cup of blessing, blest by Thee,
Let it Thy blood impart;
The bread Thy mystic body be,
And cheer each languid heart.

4 Now, Saviour, now Thyself reveal,
And make Thy nature known;
Affix Thy blessed Spirit's seal,
And stamp us for Thine own.

651

1 PREPARE us, Lord, to view Thy cross,
Who all our griefs hast borne;
To look on Thee whom we have pierced,
To look on Thee, and mourn.

2 While thus we mourn we would rejoice,
And as Thy cross we see,
Let each exclaim in faith and hope,
The Saviour died for me!

652

1 WITH humble faith, and thankful heart,
Lord, I accept Thy love:
'Tis a rich banquet I have had,
What will it be above!

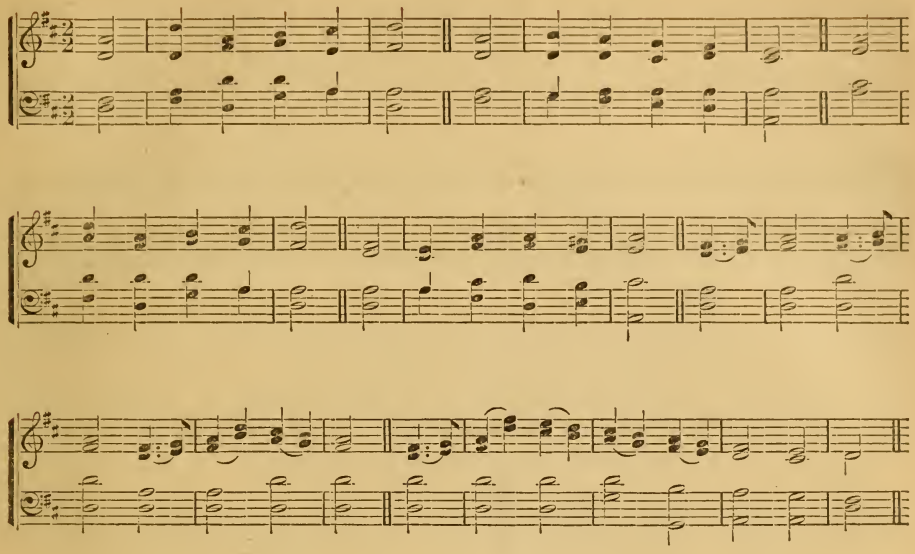
2 Ye saints below, and hosts of heaven,
Join all your praising powers;
No theme is like redeeming love,
No Saviour is like ours.

3 Had I ten thousand hearts, dear Lord,
I'd give them all to Thee;
Had I ten thousand tongues, they all
Should join the harmony.

DOXOLOGY.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom we adore,
Be glory as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

HADDAM. H. M.



653

1 Ye sin-sick souls, draw near
And banquet with your King;
His royal bounty share,
And loud hosannas sing:
Here mercy reigns, here peace abounds,
Here's blood to heal your dreadful wounds.

2 Oh wondrous love and grace!
Did Jesus die for me?
Were all my numerous debts
Discharged on Calvary?
Yes, Jesus died, the work is done;
He did for all my sins atone.

3 On earth I 'll sing His love,
In heaven I too shall join
The ransomed of the Lord,
In accents all divine;
And see my Saviour face to face,
And ever dwell in His embrace.

654

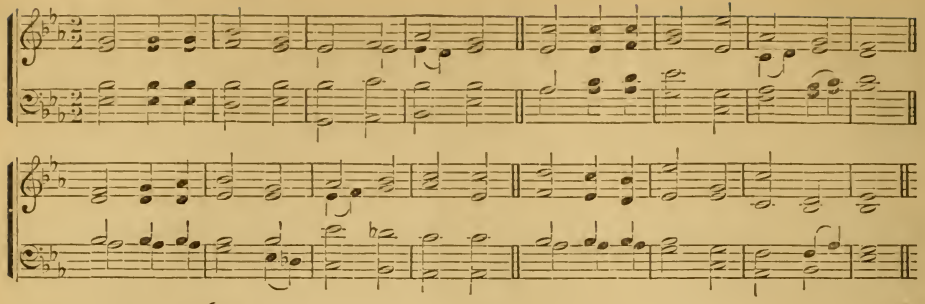
1 Author of life divine,
Who hast a table spread,
Furnished with mystic Wine
And everlasting Bread:
Preserve the life Thyself hast given,
And feed and train us up for heaven!

2 Our needy souls sustain
With fresh supplies of love,
Till all Thy life we gain,
And all Thy fulness prove;
And strengthened by Thy perfect grace,
Behold, without a veil, Thy face.

DOXOLOGY.

To God the Father, Son,
And Spirit ever blest,
Eternal Three in One,
All worship be addressed:
As heretofore it was, is now,
And shall be so, for evermore!

SACRAMENT. 9,8,9,8.

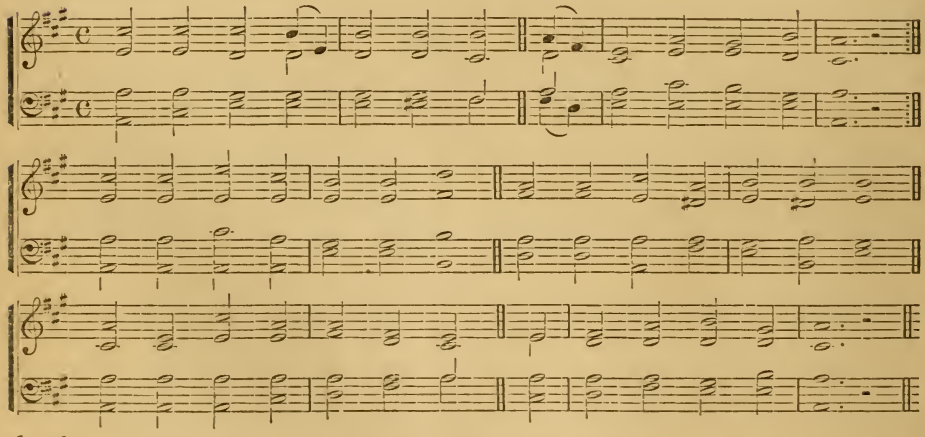


655

1 Bread of the world in mercy broken,
Wine of the soul in mercy shed,
By Whom the words of life were spoken,
And in Whose death our sins are dead:

2 Look on the heart by sorrow broken,
Look on the tears by sinners shed,
And be Thy feast to us the token
That by Thy grace our souls are fed.

BRISTOL. 7s & 6s.

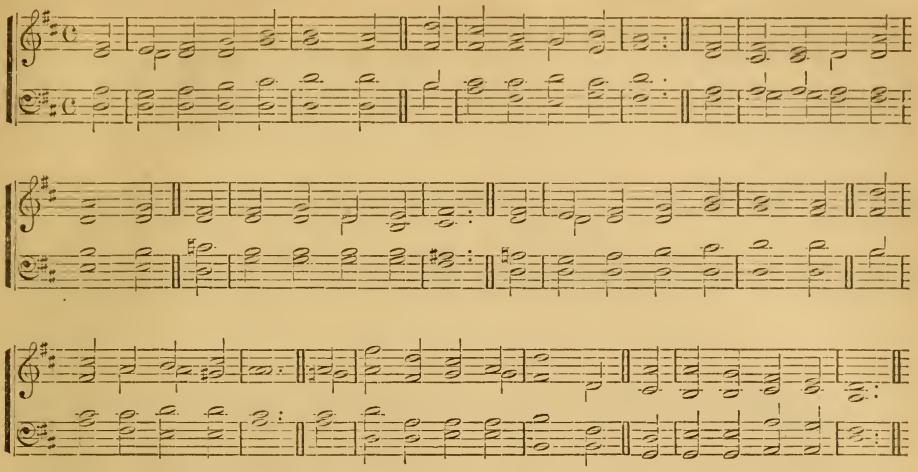


656

1 Lamb of God, whose bleeding love
We now recall to mind,
Send the answer from above,
And let us mercy find:
Think on us, who think on Thee;
Every struggling soul release;
Oh, remember Calvary,
And bid us go in peace!

2 Let Thy blood, by faith applied,
The sinner's pardon seal;
Speak us freely justified,
And all our sickness heal;
By Thy passion on the tree,
Let our griefs and troubles cease;
Oh, remember Calvary,
And bid us go in peace!

BENTLEY. 7s & 6s.



657

1 O Bread to pilgrims given,
O Food that angels eat,
O Manna sent from heaven,
For heaven-born natures meet!
Give us, for Thee long pining,
To eat till richly filled;
Till, earth's delights resigning,
Our every wish is stilled!

2 O Water, life bestowing,
From out the Saviour's heart,
A fountain purely flowing,
A fount of love Thou art!
Oh let us, freely tasting,
Our burning thirst assuage!
Thy sweetness, never wasting,
Avails from age to age.

3 Jesus, this feast receiving,
We Thee unseen adore;
Thy faithful word believing,
We take, and doubt no more:
Give us, Thou true and loving,
On earth to live in Thee;
Then, death the veil removing,
Thy glorious face to see!

658

1 Lord Jesus, by Thy Passion,
To Thee I make my prayer;
Thou who in mercy smitest,
Have mercy, Lord, and spare:
O wash me in the fountain
That floweth from Thy side;
O clothe me in the raiment
Thy Blood hath purified.

2 O hold Thou up my goings,
And lead from strength to strength,
That unto Thee in Zion
I may appear at length:
O make my spirit worthy
To join that ransomed throng;
O teach my lips to utter
That everlasting song.

3 O give that last, best blessing
That even saints can know,
To follow in Thy footsteps
Wherever Thou dost go.
Not wisdom, might, or glory,
I ask to win above;
I ask for Thee, Thee only,
O Thou Eternal Love!

WILMOT. 7s.

659

1 Bread of heaven, on Thee we feed,
For Thy flesh is meat indeed;
Ever let our souls be fed
With this true and living Bread!

2 Vine of heaven, Thy blood supplies
This blest cup of sacrifice;
Lord, Thy wounds our healing give,
To Thy cross we look and live.

3 Day by day, with strength supplied
Through the life of Him who died,
Lord of life, oh, let us be
Rooted, grafted, built in Thee!

660

1 Jesus, once for sinners slain,
From the dead was raised again,
And in heaven is now set down
With his Father on His throne.

2 There He reigns a King supreme,
We shall also reign with Him;
Feeble souls, be not dismayed,
Trust in His almighty aid.

3 He has made an end of sin,
And His blood hath washed us clean;
Fear not, He is ever near,
Now, even now, He's with us here.

4 Thus assembling, we, by faith,
Till He come show forth His death;
Of His body bread's the sign,
And we view His blood in wine.

5 Saints on earth with saints above
Celebrate His dying love;
And let every ransomed soul
Sound his praise from pole to pole.

661

1 At the Lamb's high feast we sing
Praise to our victorious King,
Who hath washed us in that tide
Flowing from His pierced side.

2 Praise we Him, whose love Divine
Gives His sacred Blood for wine,
Gives His Body for the feast,
Christ the Victim, Christ the Priest.

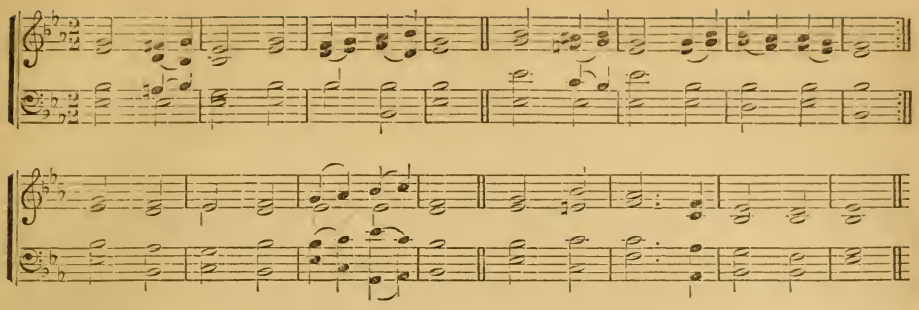
3 Where the Paschal blood is poured
Death's dark angel sheathes his sword;
Israel's hosts triumphant go
Through the wave that drowns the foe.

4 Praise we Christ whose blood was shed,
Paschal Victim, Paschal Bread;
With sincerity and love,
Eat we manna from above.

5 Mighty Victim from the sky,
Hell's fierce powers beneath Thee lie;
Thou hast conquered in the fight,
Thou hast brought us life and light.

6 Hymns of glory and of praise,
Risén Lord, to Thee we raise;
Holy Father, praise to Thee,
With the Spirit, ever be!

HOLLEY. 7s.



662

1 MANY centuries have fled
Since our Saviour broke the bread,
And this sacred feast ordained,
Ever by His church retained:
Those His body who discern,
Thus shall meet till His return.

2 Through the churches' long eclipse,
When from priest or pastor's lips
Truth divine was never heard,
'Mid the famine of the word,
Still these symbols witness gave
To His love who died to save.

3 All who bear the Saviour's name,
Here their common faith proclaim;
Though diverse in tongue or rite,
Here, one body we unite,
Breaking thus one mystic bread,
Members of one common Head.

4 Come, the blessèd emblems share
Which the Saviour's death declare;
Come, on Truth Immortal feed,
For His flesh is meat indeed:
Saviour, witness with the sign,
That our ransomed souls are Thine!

663

1 Lo, before our longing eyes
Bread of Angels from the skies,
To the fathers signified
By the manna heaven-supplied.

2 Jesus, Shepherd of the sheep,
Thou Thy flock in safety keep!
Living Bread, Thy life supply,
Strengthen us, or else we die!

3 Thou who feedest us below,
Source of all we have or know,
Bring us to the feast of love,
With Thy saints and Thee above!

664

1 THINE forever! God of love,
Hear us from Thy throne above;
Thine forever may we be,
Here and in eternity.

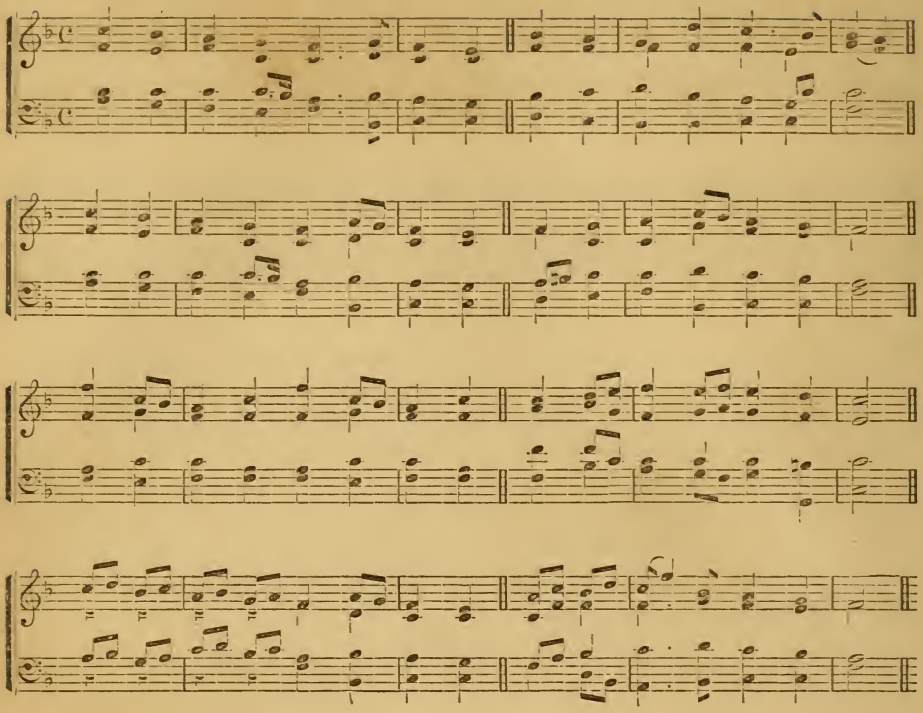
2 Thine forever! Lord of life,
Shield us through the earthly strife;
Thou, the Life, the Truth, the Way,
Guide us to the realms of day.

3 Thine forever! oh, how blest
They who find in Thee their rest;
Saviour, Guardian, heavenly Friend,
Oh, defend us to the end.

4 Thine forever! Saviour keep
These Thy frail and trembling sheep;
Safe alone beneath Thy care,
Let us all Thy goodness share.

5 Thine forever! Thou our Guide,
All our wants by Thee supplied,
All our sins by Thee forgiven,
Lead us, Lord, from earth to heaven.

SMYRNA. 8s & 7s. Double.



665

1 Jesus spreads His banner o'er us,
Cheers our famished souls with food,
He the banquet spreads before us
Of His mystic flesh and blood:
Precious banquet! bread of heaven!
Wine of gladness, flowing free!
May we taste it, kindly given,
In remembrance, Lord, of Thee.

2 In Thy holy incarnation
When the angels sang Thy birth,
In Thy fasting and temptation,
In Thy labors on the earth,
In Thy trial and rejection,
In Thy suffering on the tree,
In Thy glorious resurrection,
May we, Lord, remember Thee.

666

1 Was there ever kinder shepherd,
Half so gentle, half so sweet,
As the Saviour, who would have us
Come and gather round His feet?
There is welcome for the sinner,
And more graces for the good;
There is mercy with the Saviour,
There is healing in His blood.

2 There is plentiful redemption
In the blood that has been shed;
There is joy for all the members
In the sorrows of the Head.
Pining souls, come nearer Jesus!
And oh come not doubting thus,
But with faith that trusts more bravely
His huge tenderness for us.

DUKE STREET. L. M.

667

1 At Thy command, our dearest Lord,
Here we attend Thy dying feast;
Thy blood, like wine, adorns Thy board,
And Thine own flesh feeds every guest.

2 Our faith adores Thy bleeding love,
And trusts for life in One that died;
We hope for heavenly crowns above,
From a Redeemer crucified.

3 Let the vain world pronounce it shame,
And fling their scandals on Thy cause:
We come to boast our Saviour's Name,
And make our triumphs in His cross.

4 With joy we tell the scoffing age,
He that was dead has left His tomb;
He lives above their utmost rage,
And we are waiting till He come.

668

1 My God, and is Thy table spread,
And doth Thy cup with love o'erflow!
Thither be all Thy children led,
And let them all Thy sweetness know.

2 Hail, sacred feast, which Jesus makes,
Rich banquet of His Flesh and Blood!
Thrice happy he who here partakes
That sacred stream, that heavenly food.

3 Why are its dainties all in vain
Before unwilling hearts displayed?
Was not for them the Victim slain?
Are they forbid the children's bread?

4 Oh let Thy table honored be,
And furnished well with joyful guests;
And may each soul salvation see,
That here its sacred pledges tastes.

669

Psalm 23.

1 The Lord Himself doth condescend
To be my Shepherd and my Friend;
I on His faithfulness rely,
His care shall all my wants supply.

2 In pastures green He doth me lead,
And there in safety makes me feed:
Refreshing streams are ever nigh,
My thirsty soul to satisfy.

3 When strayed, or languid, I complain,
His grace revives my soul again:
For His Name's sake in ways upright
He makes me walk with great delight.

4 Yea, when death's gloomy vale I tread,
With joy, e'en there, I'll lift my head;
From fear and dread He'll keep me free;
His rod and staff shall comfort me.

5 Thou spread'st a table, Lord, for me,
While foes with spite Thy goodness see;
Thou dost my head with oil anoint,
And a full cup for me appoint.

6 Goodness and mercy shall to me,
Through all my life extended be;
And when my pilgrimage is o'er,
I'll dwell with Thee for evermore.

THATCHER. S. M.

670

1 Blest feast of love divine!
'Tis grace that makes us free
To feed upon this bread and wine,
In memory, Lord, of Thee!

2 That blood which flowed for sin,
In symbol here we see,
And feel the blessèd pledge within,
That we are loved of Thee.

3 Oh, if this glimpse of love
Be so divinely sweet,
What will it be, O Lord, above,
Thy gladdening smile to meet!

4 To see Thee face to face,
Thy perfect likeness wear,
And all Thy ways of wondrous grace
Through endless years declare!

671

1 Jesus invites His saints
To meet around His board;
Here pardoned rebels sit and hold
Communion with their Lord.

2 This holy bread and wine
Maintain our fainting breath,
By union with our living Lord,
And interest in His death.

3 Our heavenly Father calls
Christ and his members one;
We, the young children of His love,
And He, the First-born Son.

4 Let all our powers be joined
His glorious Name to raise;
Pleasure and love fill every mind,
And every voice be praise.

672

1 Jesus, we thus obey
Thy last and kindest word,
And in Thine own appointed way
We come to meet Thee, Lord.

2 Thus we remember Thee,
And take this bread and wine
As Thine own dying legacy,
And our redemption's sign.

3 Thy presence makes the feast;
Now let our spirits feel
The glory not to be expressed,
The joy unspeakable.

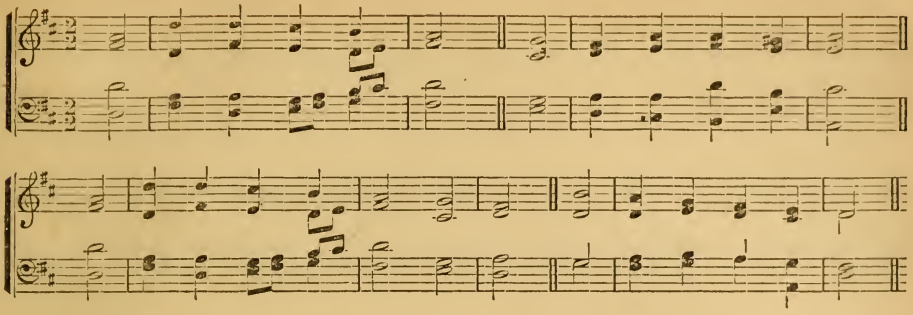
4 With high and heavenly bliss
Thou dost our spirits cheer;
Thy house of banqueting is this,
And Thou hast brought us here.

5 Now let our souls be fed
With manna from above,
And over us Thy banner spread
Of everlasting love.

DOXOLOGY.

To God, the Father, Son,
And Spirit, glory be,
As was, and is, and shall remain
Through all eternity!

BATTISHILL. S. M.



673

1 A PARTING hymn we sing
Around Thy table, Lord;
Again our grateful tribute bring,
Our solemn vows record.

2 Here have we seen Thy face,
And felt Thy presence here;
So may the savor of Thy grace
In word and life appear.

3 The purchase of Thy blood,
By sin no longer led,
The path our dear Redeemer trod,
May we rejoicing tread.

4 In self-forgetting love
Be our communion shown,
Until we join the Church above,
And know as we are known.

674

1 LORD, at this closing hour
Establish every heart
Upon Thy word of truth and power,
To keep us when we part.

2 Peace to our brethren give;
Fill all our hearts with love;
In faith and patience may we live;
And seek our rest above.

675

Psalm 67.

1 To bless Thy chosen race,
In mercy, Lord, incline;
And cause the brightness of Thy face
On all Thy saints to shine:

2 That so Thy wondrous way
May through the world be known;
While distant lands their tribute pay,
And Thy salvation own.

3 Oh let them shout and sing
With joy and pious mirth;
For Thou, the righteous Judge and King,
Shalt govern all the earth.

4 Let differing nations join
To celebrate Thy fame;
Let all the world, O Lord, combine
To praise Thy glorious name.

676

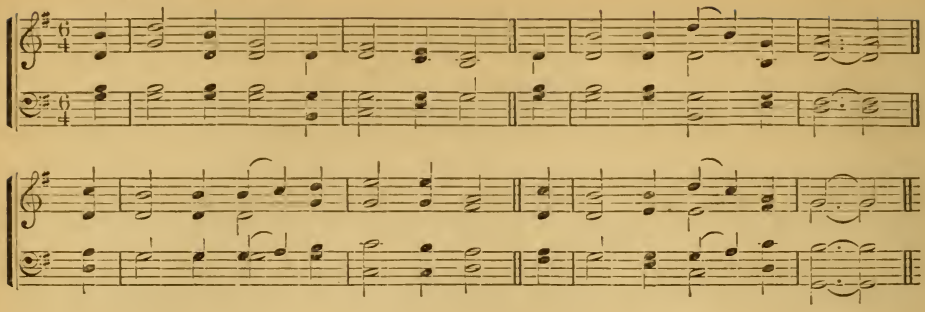
1 To God the only wise,
Our Saviour and our King,
Let all the saints below the skies,
Their humble praises bring.

2 'Tis His almighty love,
His counsel and His care,
Preserves us safe from sin and death,
And every hurtful snare.

3 He will present our souls,
Unblemished and complete,
Before the glory of His face,
With joys divinely great.

4 To our Redeemer-God
Wisdom and power belong,
Immortal crowns of majesty,
And everlasting song.

SHACKFORD. C. M.



677

1 How sweet, how heavenly is the sight,
When those who love the Lord
In one another's peace delight,
And so fulfil his word:

2 When each can feel his brother's sigh,
And with him bear a part;
When sorrow flows from eye to eye,
And joy from heart to heart:

3 When, free from envy, scorn and pride,
Our wishes all above,
Each can his brother's failings hide,
And show a brother's love!

4 Let love in one delightful stream
Through every bosom flow,
And union sweet, and dear esteem,
In every action glow.

5 Love is the golden chain that binds
The happy souls above;
And he's an heir of heaven who finds
His bosom glow with love.

678

1 Our souls by love together knit,
Cemented, mixed in one,
One hope, one heart, one mind, one voice,
'Tis heaven on earth begun.

2 Our hearts have often burned within,
And glowed with sacred fire,
While Jesus spoke, and fed, and blessed,
And filled the enlarged desire.

3 The little cloud increases still,
The heavens are big with rain;
We haste to catch the teeming shower,
And all its moisture drain.

4 A rill, a stream, a torrent flows!
But pour a mighty flood;
Oh sweep the nations, shake the earth,
'Till all proclaim Thee, God!

5 And when Thou mak'st Thy jewels up,
And sett'st Thy starry crown;
When all Thy sparkling gems shall shine,
Proclaimed by Thee Thine own:

6 May we, a little band of love,
We, sinners saved by grace,
From glory unto glory changed,
Behold Thee face to face!

679

1 Blest be the dear, uniting love
That will not let us part!
Our bodies may far off remove,
We still are one in heart.

2 Joined in one Spirit to our Head,
Where He appoints we go;
We still in Jesus' footsteps tread,
And show His praise below.

3 Oh may we ever walk in Him,
And nothing know beside!
Nothing desire, nothing esteem,
But Jesus crucified!

ZEPHYR. L. M.

680

1 Come in, thou blesséd of our God,
In Jesus' name we bid thee come;
No more thy feet shall roam abroad;
Henceforth a brother, welcome home.

2 Those joys which earth cannot afford,
We'll seek in fellowship to prove,
Joined in one Spirit to our Lord,
Together bound by mutual love.

3 And while we pass this vale of tears,
We'll make our joys and sorrows known;
We'll share each other's hopes and fears,
And count our brother's cares our own.

4 Once more our welcome we repeat;
Receive assurance of our love;
Oh may we all together meet
Around the throne of God above!

681

1 How blest the sacred tie that binds
In union sweet according minds;
How swift the heavenly course they run
Whose hearts, whose faith, whose hopes are one!

2 To each the soul of each how dear!
What jealous love, what holy fear!
How doth the generous flame within
Refine from earth and cleanse from sin!

3 Their streaming tears together flow
For human guilt and mortal woe;
Their ardent prayers together rise
Like mingling flames in sacrifice.

4 Together oft they seek the place
Where God reveals His awful face;
How high, how strong, their raptures swell,
There's none but kindred souls can tell.

5 Nor shall the glowing flame expire
When nature droops her sickening fire;
Then shall they meet in realms above,
A heaven of joy, a heaven of love.

682

1 O Lord, how joyful 'tis to see
The brethren join in love to Thee!
On Thee alone their heart relies;
Their only strength Thy grace supplies.

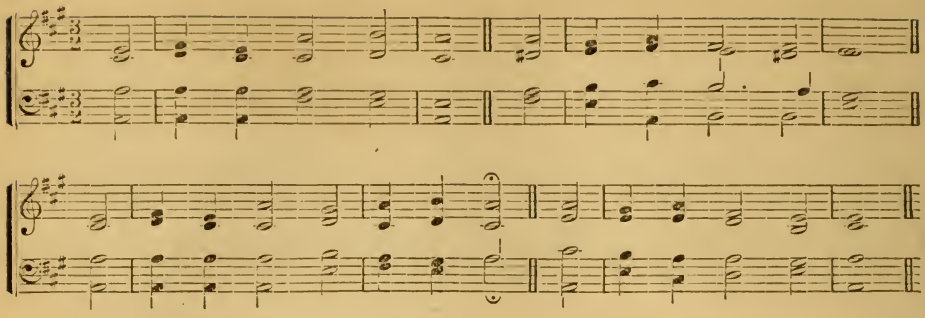
2 How sweet, within Thy holy place,
With one accord to sing Thy grace,
Besieging Thine attentive ear
With all the force of fervent prayer.

3 Oh may we love the house of God,
Of peace and joy the blest abode;
Oh may no angry strife destroy
That sacred peace, that holy joy.

4 The world without may rage, but we
Will only cling more close to Thee,
With hearts to Thee more wholly given,
More weaned from earth, more fixed on Heaven.

5 Lord, shower upon us from above
The sacred gift of mutual love;
Each other's wants may we supply,
And reign together in the sky.

OLMUTZ. S. M.



683

1 Blest be the tie that binds
Our hearts in Christian love:
The fellowship of kindred minds
Is like to that above.

2 Before our Father's throne
We pour our ardent prayers;
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one,
Our comforts and our cares.

3 We share our mutual woes,
Our mutual burdens bear;
And often for each other flows
The sympathizing tear.

4 When we asunder part,
It gives us inward pain;
But we shall still be joined in heart,
And hope to meet again.

5 This glorious hope revives
Our courage by the way;
While each in expectation lives,
And longs to see the day.

6 From sorrow, toil, and pain,
And sin, we shall be free,
And perfect love and friendship reign
Through all eternity.

684

1 For all Thy saints, O Lord,
Who strove in Thee to live,
Who followed Thee, obeyed, adored,
Our grateful hymn receive.

2 For all Thy saints, O Lord,
Accept our thankful cry,
Who counted Thee their great reward,
And strove in Thee to die.

3 They all, in life or death,
With Thee, their Lord, in view,
Learned from Thy Holy Spirit's breath
To suffer and to do.

4 For this, Thy name we bless,
And humbly pray that we
May follow them in holiness,
And live and die in Thee.

685

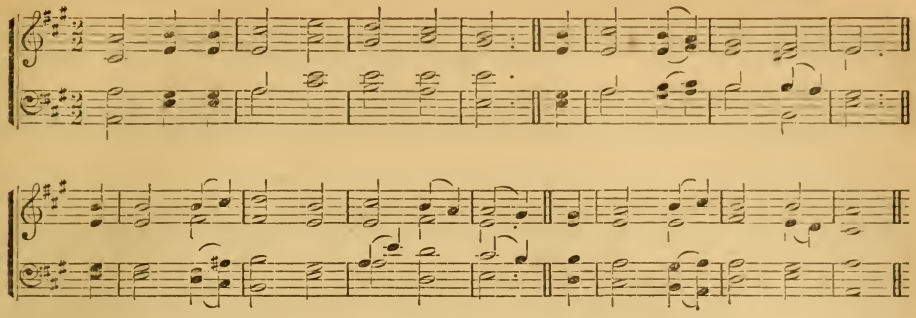
1 Oh what, if we are Christ's,
Is earthly shame or loss?
Bright shall the crown of glory be,
When we have borne the cross.

2 Keen was the trial once,
Bitter the cup of woe,
When martyred saints, baptized in blood,
Christ's sufferings shared below.

3 Bright is their glory now,
Boundless their joy above,
Where, on the bosom of their God,
They rest in perfect love.

4 Lord, may that grace be ours,
Like them in faith to bear
All that of sorrow, grief, or pain
May be our portion here!

DEDHAM. C. M.



686

1 Come, let us join our friends above
That have obtained the prize;
And on the eagle wings of love,
To joys celestial rise.

2 Let all the saints terrestrial sing
With those to glory gone;
For all the servants of our King,
In heaven and earth, are one.

3 One family, we dwell in Him,
One church above, beneath,
Though now divided by the stream,
The narrow stream of death.

4 One army of the living God,
To His command we bow;
Part of His host have crossed the flood,
And part are crossing now.

5 Ten thousand to their endless home
This solemn moment fly;
And we are to the margin come,
And we expect to die.

6 His militant, embodied host,
With wishful looks we stand,
And long to see that happy coast,
And reach the heavenly land.

687

1 Give me the wings of faith, to rise
Within the veil, and see
The saints above, how great their joys,
How bright their glories be.

2 Once they were mourning here below,
And wet their couch with tears;
They wrestled hard, as we do now,
With sins and doubts and fears.

3 I ask them, whence their victory came;
They, with united breath,
Ascribe their conquest to the Lamb,
Their triumph to His death.

4 They marked the footsteps He had trod;
His zeal inspired their breast;
And, following their incarnate God,
Possess the promised rest.

5 Our glorious Leader claims our praise
For His own pattern given,
While the long cloud of witnesses
Show the same path to heaven.

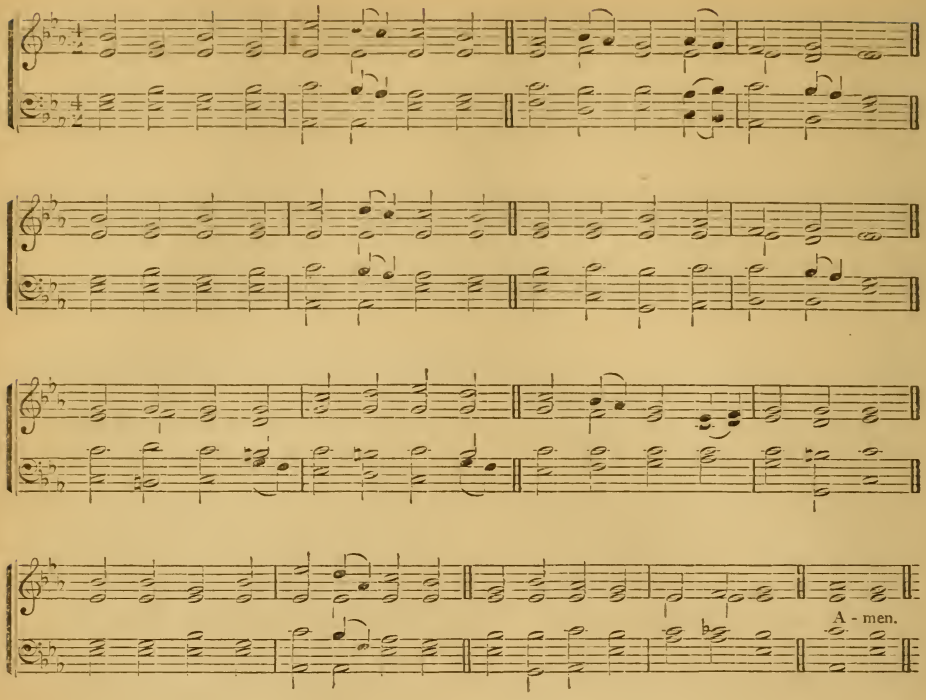
688

1 Glory to God! whose witness-train,
Those heroes bold in faith,
Could smile on poverty and pain,
And triumph e'en in death.

2 God whom we serve, our God, can save,
Can damp the scorching flame,
Can build an ark, can smooth the wave,
For such as love His name.

3 Lord, if Thine arm support us still
With its eternal strength,
We shall o'ercome the mightiest ill,
And conquerors prove at length.

JOSEPHINE. 8s & 7s. Double.



689

1 THEY are evermore around us,
Though unseen to mortal sight,
In the golden hour of sunshine,
And in sorrow's starless night,
Deepening earth's most sacred pleasures
With the peace of sin forgiven,
Whispering to the lonely mourner
Of the painless joys of heaven.

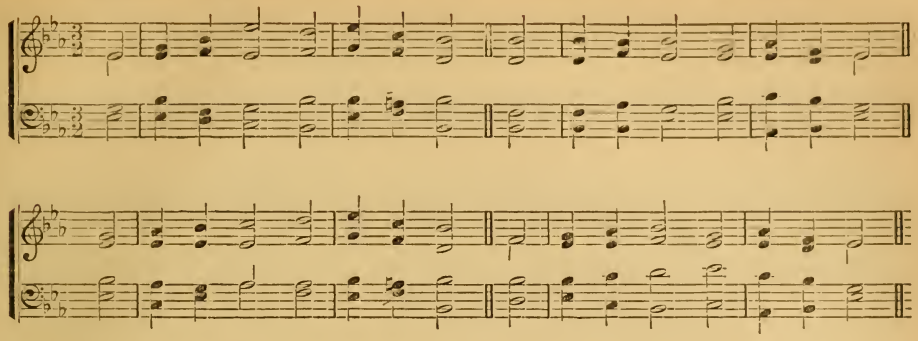
2 Lovingly they come to help us,
When our faith is cold and weak,
Guiding us along the pathway,
To the blessèd home we seek:
In our hearts we hear their voices
Breathing sympathy and love;
Echoes of the spirit language
In the sinless world above.

3 They are with us in the conflict,
With their words of hope and cheer,
When the foe of our salvation
And his arméd hosts draw near:
And a greater One is with us,
And we shrink not from the strife,
While the Lord of angels leads us
On the battle-field of life.

DOXOLOGY.

PRAISE the God of all creation;
Praise the Father's boundless love;
Praise the Lamb, our expiation,
Priest and King enthroned above:
Praise the Fountain of salvation,
Him by whom our spirits live;
Undivided adoration
To the one Jehovah give.

WELLS. L. M.



690

1 "Go, preach My gospel," saith the Lord;
"Bid the whole earth My grace receive;
He shall be saved that trusts My word;
And he condemned that won't believe.

2 "I'll make your great commission known,
And ye shall prove My gospel true,
By all the works that I have done,
By all the wonders ye shall do.

3 "Teach all the nations My commands;
I'm with you till the world shall end;
All power is trusted in My hands;
I can destroy, and I defend."

4 He spake, and light shone round His head;
On a bright cloud to heaven He rode;
They to the farthest nations spread
The grace of their ascended God.

691

Veni Creator Spiritus.

1 Come, Holy Ghost, our souls inspire,
And lighten with celestial fire;
Thou the Anointing Spirit art,
Who dost Thy seven-fold gifts impart.

2 Thy blessed unction from above
Is comfort, life, and fire of love:
Enable with perpetual light
The dullness of our blinded sight.

3 Anoint and cheer our soiléd face
With the abundance of Thy grace;
Keep far our foes; give peace at home;
Where Thou art Guide, no ill can come.

4 Teach us to know the Father, Son,
And Thee of Both, to be but One;
That, through the ages all along,
Thy praise may be our endless song.

692

1 Pour out Thy Spirit from on high;
Lord, Thine ordainéd servants bless;
Graces and gifts to each supply,
And clothe them all with righteousness.

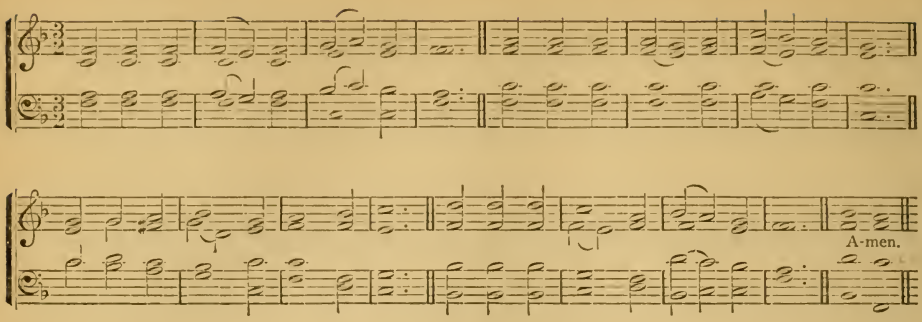
2 Within Thy temple, as they stand
To teach the truth as taught by Thee,
Saviour, like stars in Thy right hand
Let all Thy Church's pastors be.

3 Wisdom and zeal and love impart,
Firmness with meekness from above,
To bear Thy people in their heart,
And love the souls whom Thou dost love:

4 To love and pray, and never faint,
By day and night strict guard to keep;
To warn the sinner, cheer the saint,
Nourish Thy lambs, and feed Thy sheep.

5 Then, when their work is finished here,
May they in hope their charge resign;
When the Chief Shepherd shall appear,
May they, O God, in glory shine.

HURSLEY. L. M.



693

1 We bid thee welcome in the name
Of Jesus, our exalted Head;
Come as a servant, so He came,
And we receive thee in His stead.

2 Come as a shepherd; guard and keep
This fold from hell, and earth, and sin;
Nourish the lambs, and feed the sheep,
The wounded heal, the lost bring in.

3 Come as a teacher sent from God,
Charged His whole counsel to declare;
Lift o'er our ranks the prophet's rod,
While we uphold thy hands with prayer.

4 Come as a messenger of peace,
Filled with the Spirit, fired with love;
Live to behold our large increase,
And die to meet us all above.

694

1 O Spirit of the living God,
In all Thy plenitude of grace,
Where'er the foot of man hath trod,
Descend on our apostate race!

2 Give tongues of fire and hearts of love
To preach the reconciling word;
Give power and unction from above,
Whene'er the joyful sound is heard.

3 Be darkness, at Thy coming, light;
Confusion, order in Thy path;
Souls without strength inspire with might;
Bid mercy triumph over wrath.

4 O Spirit of the Lord, prepare
All the round earth her God to meet;
Breathe Thou abroad like morning air,
Till hearts of stone begin to beat.

5 Baptize the nations far and nigh;
The triumphs of Thy Cross record;
The name of Jesus glorify,
Till every kindred call Him Lord.

695

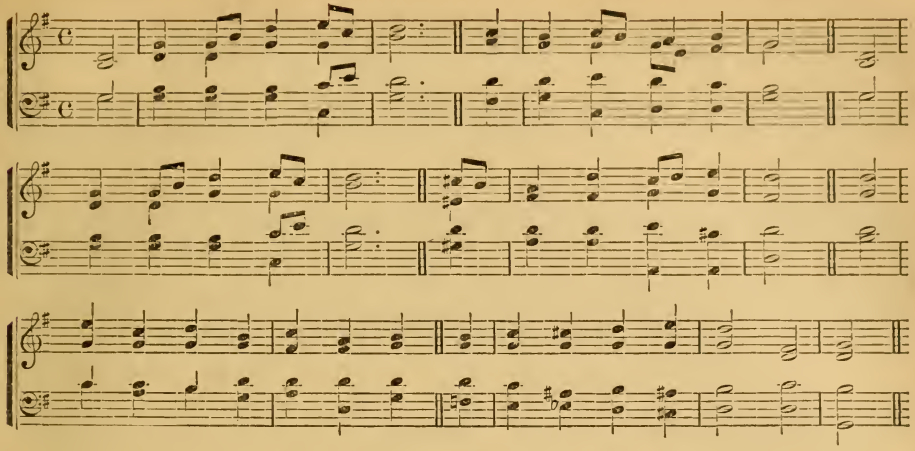
1 O Saviour, is Thy promise fled?
Nor longer might Thy grace endure
To heal the sick, and raise the dead,
And preach the Gospel to the poor?

2 Come, Jesus, come! return again;
With brighter beam Thy servants bless,
Who long to feel Thy perfect reign,
And share Thy kingdom's happiness!

3 Come, Jesus, come! and as of yore
The prophet went to clear Thy way,
A harbinger Thy feet before,
A dawning to Thy brighter day:

4 So now may grace, with heavenly shower,
Our stony hearts for truth prepare;
Sow in our souls the seed of power,
Then come and reap Thy harvest there.

HOWES. H. M.



696

Psalm 45.

1 GIRD on Thy conquering sword,
Ascend Thy shining car,
And march, Almighty Lord,
To wage Thy holy war:
Before His wheels, in glad surprise,
Ye valleys, rise, and sink, ye hills!

2 Before Thine awful face
Millions of foes shall fall,
The captives of Thy grace,
The grace that conquers all:
The world shall know, great King of kings,
What wondrous things Thine arm can do.

3 Here to my waiting soul
Bend Thy triumphant way;
Here every fear control,
And all Thy power display:
My heart, Thy throne, blest Jesus, see,
Bows low to Thee, to Thee alone.

DOXOLOGY.

To God the Father, Son,
And Spirit ever blest,
Eternal Three in One,
All worship be addressed:
As heretofore it was, is now,
And shall be so for evermore!

697

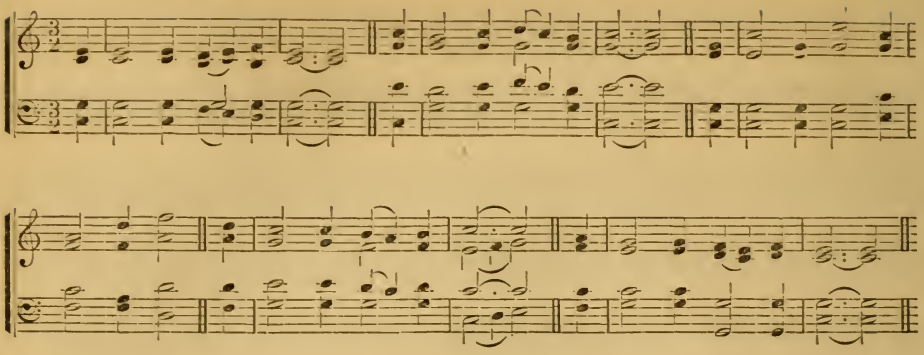
1 PRAISE to the Lord on high,
Who spreads His triumphs wide;
While Jesus' fragrant name
Is breathed from every side:
Balmy and rich the odors rise,
And fill the earth and reach the skies.

2 Ten thousand dying souls
Its influence feel, and live;
Sweeter than vital air
The incense they receive:
They breathe anew, and rise and sing
Jesus, the Lord, their conquering King.

3 But sinners scorn the grace
That brings salvation nigh;
They turn their face away,
And faint, and fall, and die:
So sad a doom, ye saints, deplore;
For oh, they fall to rise no more!

4 Yet, wise and mighty God,
Shall all Thy servants be,
In those who live and die,
A savor sweet to Thee:
Supremely bright Thy grace shall shine,
Guarded with flames of wrath divine.

NEBO. S. M.



698

1 How beauteous are their feet
Who stand on Zion's hill,
Who bring salvation on their tongues,
And words of peace reveal!

2 How charming is their voice!
How sweet the tidings are!
"Zion, behold Thy Saviour King;
He reigns and triumphs here."

3 How happy are our ears,
That hear this joyful sound,
Which kings and prophets waited for,
And sought, but never found!

4 How blessèd are our eyes,
That see this heavenly light!
Prophets and kings desired it long,
But died without the sight.

5 The watchmen join their voice,
And tuneful notes employ;
Jerusalem breaks forth in songs,
And deserts learn the joy.

6 The Lord makes bare His arm
Through all the earth abroad;
Let every nation now behold
Their Saviour and their God!

699

1 O God of sovereign grace,
We bow before Thy throne,
And plead, for all the human race,
The merits of Thy Son.

2 Spread through the earth, O Lord,
The knowledge of Thy ways;
And let all lands with joy record
The great Redeemer's praise.

700

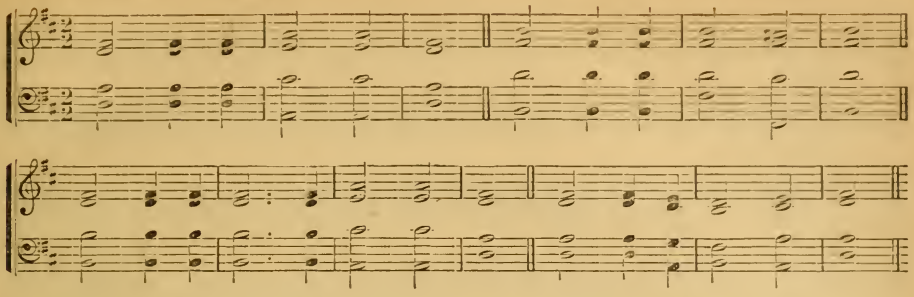
1 Come, kingdom of our God,
Sweet reign of light and love!
Shed peace, and hope, and joy abroad,
And wisdom from above.

2 Over our spirits first
Extend thy healing reign;
There raise and quench the sacred thirst
That never pains again.

3 Come, kingdom of our God,
And make the broad earth thine;
Stretch o'er her lands and isles the rod
That flowers with grace divine.

4 Soon may all tribes be blest
With fruit from life's glad tree;
And in its shade like brothers rest,
Sons of one family.

SHAWMUT. S. M.



701

1 Ye servants of the Lord,
Each in his office wait,
Observant of His heavenly word,
And watchful at His gate.

2 Let all your lamps be bright,
And trim the golden flame;
Gird up your loins as in His sight,
For awful is His name.

3 Watch! 't is your Lord's command;
And while we speak He's near;
Mark the first signal of His hand,
And ready all appear.

4 Oh happy servant he,
In such a posture found!
He shall his Lord with rapture see,
And be with honor crowned.

702

1 Now living waters flow
To cheer the humble soul;
From sea to sea those waters go,
And spread from pole to pole.

2 Now righteousness shall spring,
And grow on earth again;
Jehovah-Jesus be our King,
And o'er the nations reign!

3 Jesus shall rule alone,
The world shall hear His word;
By one blest name shall He be known,
The universal Lord.

703

Psalm 126.

1 The harvest dawn is near,
The year delays not long;
And he who sows with many a tear,
Shall reap with many a song.

2 Sad to his toil he goes,
His seed with weeping leaves;
But he shall come at twilight's close,
And bring his golden sheaves.

704

Psalm 45.

1 Thy God, my Saviour-King,
Hath without measure shed
His Spirit like a joyful oil,
To anoint Thy sacred head.

2 Behold, at Thy right hand
The Gentile church is seen,
Like a fair bride in rich attire,
And princes guard the queen.

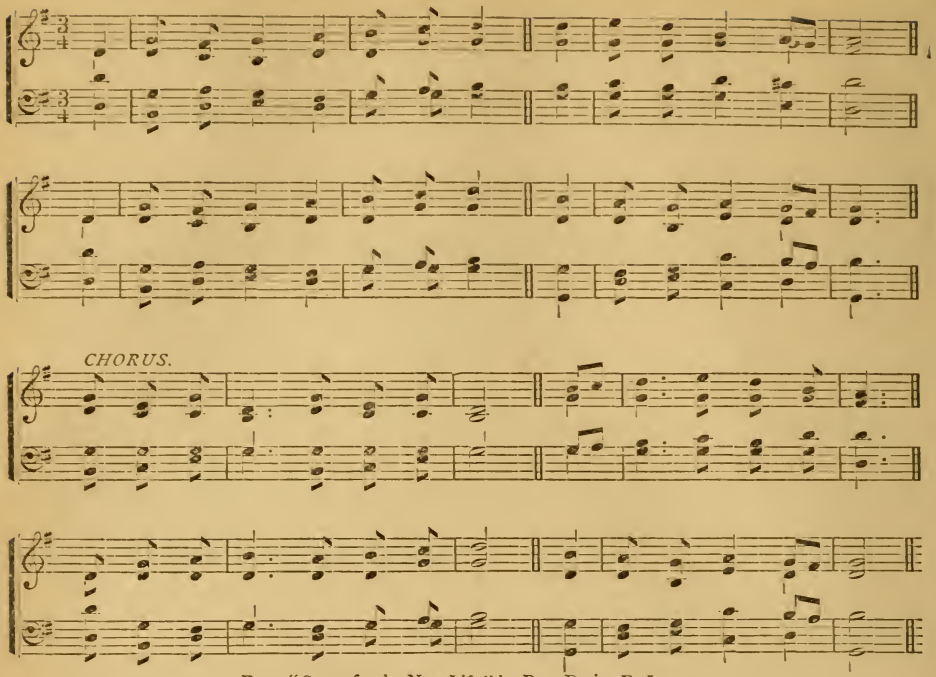
3 Fair bride, receive His love;
Forget thy father's house;
Forsake thy gods, thine idol-gods,
And pay thy Lord thy vows.

4 Oh let thy God and King
Thy sweetest thoughts employ!
Thy children shall His honors sing
In palaces of joy.

DOXOLOGY.

Praise to the Father be;
Praise to His Only Son;
Praise to the blessèd Paraclete,
While endless ages run.

CONSECRATION HYMN. C. M. Double.



From "Songs for the New Life," by Rev. Darius E. Jones.

705

1 LORD, Thou hast taught our hearts to glow
With love's undying flame;
But more of Thee we long to know,
And more would love Thy name.

CHORUS.

All Thy dear will would we fulfil,
Till life's last toil is o'er;
And when we rise beyond the skies,
We'll serve Thee evermore.

2 Thy life, Thy death, inspire our song,
Thy Spirit breathes through all;
And here our feet would linger long,
But we obey Thy call.
CHORUS.—All Thy dear will, etc.

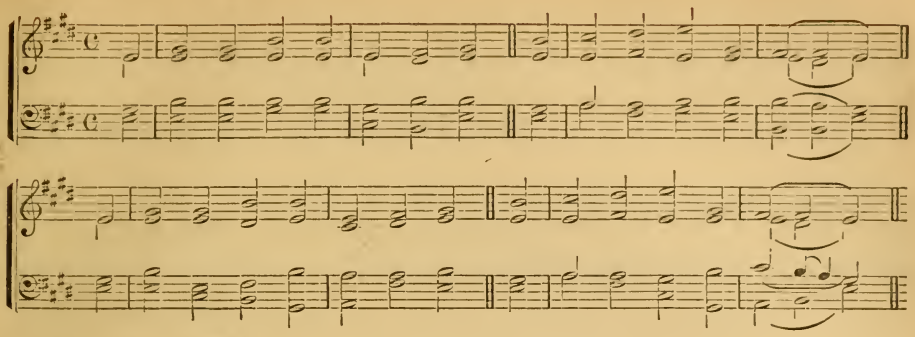
3 Thou bid'st us go, with Thee to stand
Against hell's marshalled powers;
And heart to heart, and hand to hand,
To make Thine honor ours.
CHORUS.—All Thy dear will, etc.

4 With Thine own pity, Saviour, see
The thronged and darkening way!
We go to win the lost to Thee,
Oh help us, Lord, we pray!
CHORUS.—All Thy dear will, etc.

5 Teach Thou our lips of Thee to speak,
Of Thy sweet love to tell;
Till they who wander far shall seek
And find and serve Thee well.
CHORUS.—All Thy dear will, etc.

6 O'er all the world Thy Spirit send,
And make Thy goodness known,
Till earth and heaven together blend
Their praises at Thy throne.
CHORUS.—All Thy dear will, etc.

MASON. C. M.



706

1 Let Zion's watchmen all awake,
And take the alarm they give;
Now let them, from the mouth of God,
Their awful charge receive.

2 'Tis not a cause of small import
The pastor's care demands,
But what might fill an angel's heart,
It filled a Saviour's hands.

3 They watch for souls for which the Lord
Did heavenly bliss forego;
For souls which must forever live
In raptures or in woe.

4 May they that Jesus whom they preach,
Their own Redeemer see;
And watch Thou daily o'er their souls,
That they may watch for Thee.

707

1 Church of the ever-living God,
The Father's gracious choice,
Amid the voices of this earth,
How feeble is thy voice!

2 A little flock!—so calls He thee
Who bought thee with His blood;
A little flock, disowned of men,
But owned and loved of God.

3 But the Chief Shepherd comes at length;
Their feeble days are o'er,
No more a handful in the earth,
A little flock no more.

4 No more a lily among thorns,
Weary and faint and few;
But countless as the stars of heaven,
Or as the early dew.

5 Then entering the eternal halls,
In robes of victory,
That mighty multitude shall keep
The joyous jubilee.

6 Unfading palms they bear aloft,
Unfaltering songs they sing,
Unending festival they keep,
In presence of the King.

708

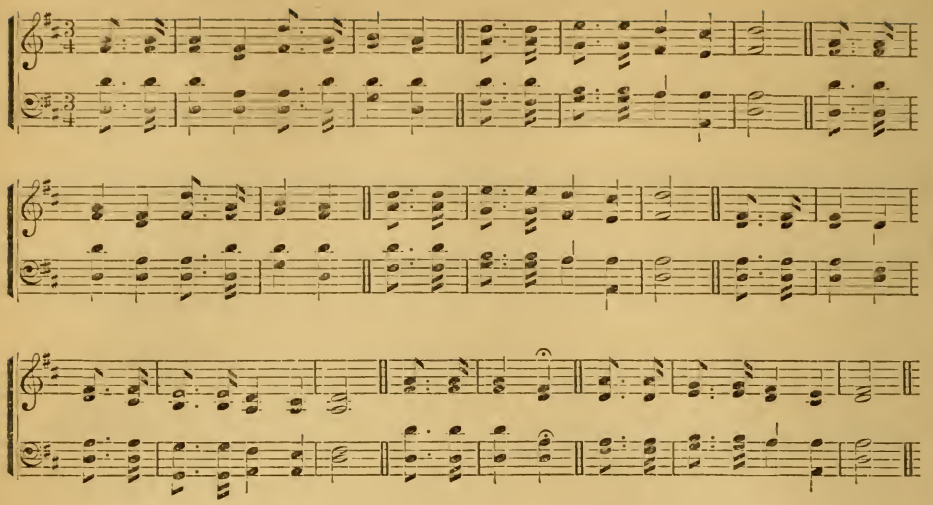
1 We thank Thee, Lord, for sending here
The publishers of peace:
Speak by them now, and everywhere
By them declare Thy grace.

2 So when the harvest-day shall come,
Sowers, and reapers too,
Shall, shouting, enter endless Home,
And Thee eternal view.

3 That happy morning we desire—
Oh let it hasten on!—
When all shall join the angelic choir
In singing round Thy throne.

4 The pastors and the people there
Shall Thee in glory see;
Shall keep the long Sabbatic year,
The feast of Jubilee.

ZION. 8s, 7s & 4.



709

1 On the mountain's top appearing,
Lo! the sacred herald stands,
Welcome news to Zion bearing,
Zion, long in hostile lands:
Mourning captive!
God Himself will loose thy bands.

2 Has thy night been long and mournful?
Have thy friends unfaithful proved?
Have thy foes been proud and scornful,
By thy sighs and tears unmoved?
Cease thy mourning;
Zion still is well beloved.

3 God, thy God, will now restore thee;
He Himself appears thy Friend;
All thy foes shall flee before thee;
Here their boasts and triumphs end:
Great deliverance
Zion's King vouchsafes to send.

4 Enemies no more shall trouble;
All thy wrongs shall be redrest;
For thy shame thou shalt have double,
In thy Maker's favor blest;
All thy conflicts
End in everlasting rest!

710

1 O'er the realms of pagan darkness
Let the eye of pity gaze;
See the kindreds of the people
Lost in sin's bewildering maze;
Darkness brooding,
On the face of all the earth.

2 Light of them who sit in darkness,
Rise and shine, Thy blessings bring;
Light to lighten all the Gentiles,
Rise with healing in Thy wing:
To Thy brightness
Let all kings and nations come.

3 May the heathen, now adoring
Idol-gods of wood and stone,
Come, and worshipping before Him,
Serve the living God alone:
Let Thy glory
Fill the earth as floods the sea.

4 Thou, to whom all power is given,
Speak the word! at Thy command
Let the company of preachers
Spread Thy name from land to land:
Lord, be with them
Alway till the end of time.

TALMAGE. 6s & 4s.

711

1 Thou, whose almighty Word
Chaos and darkness heard,
And took their flight,
Hear us, we humbly pray;
And where the gospel day
Sheds not its glorious ray,
Let there be light!

2 Thou, who didst come to bring
On Thy redeeming wing
Healing and sight,—
Health to the sick in mind,
Sight to the inly blind,—
Oh, now to all mankind
Let there be light!

3 Spirit of truth and love,
Life-giving, Holy Dove,
Speed forth Thy flight:
Move on the waters' face,
Bearing the lamp of grace,
And in earth's darkest place
Let there be light!

4 Blessèd and Holy Three,
Glorious Trinity,
Wisdom, Love, Might!
Boundless as ocean's tide,
Rolling in fullest pride,
Through the earth, far and wide,
Let there be light!

712

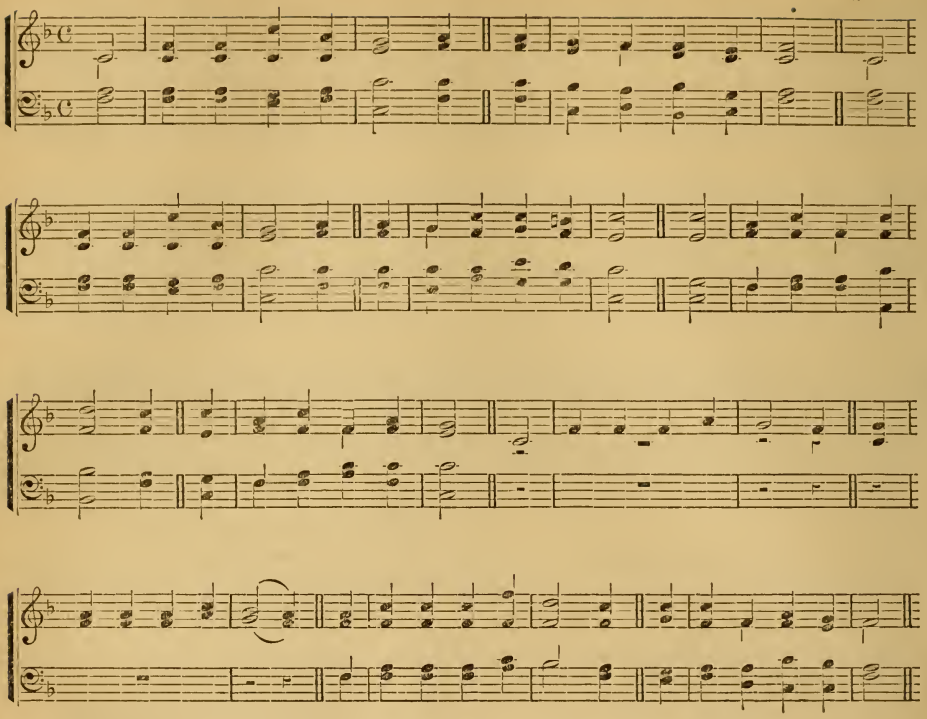
Psalm 150.

1 Praise ye Jehovah's Name,
Praise through His courts proclaim,
Rise and adore:
High o'er the heavens above,
Sound His great acts of love,
While His rich grace we prove,
Vast as His power.

2 Now let the trumpet raise
Sounds of triumphant praise,
Wide as His fame:
There let the harp be found;
Organs, with solemn sound,
Roll your deep notes around,
Filled with His name.

3 While His high praise ye sing,
Shake every sounding string;
Sweet the accord!
He vital breath bestows;
Let every breath that flows
His noblest fame disclose:
Praise ye the Lord!

YARMOUTH. 7s & 6s.



713

1 When shall the voice of singing
Flow joyfully along!
When hill and valley, ringing
With one triumphant song,
Proclaim the contest ended,
And Him who once was slain,
Again to earth descended,
In righteousness to reign!

2 Then from the craggy mountains
The sacred shout shall fly;
And shady vales and fountains
Shall echo the reply:
High tower and lowly dwelling
Shall send the chorus round,
All, hallelujah swelling
In one eternal sound.

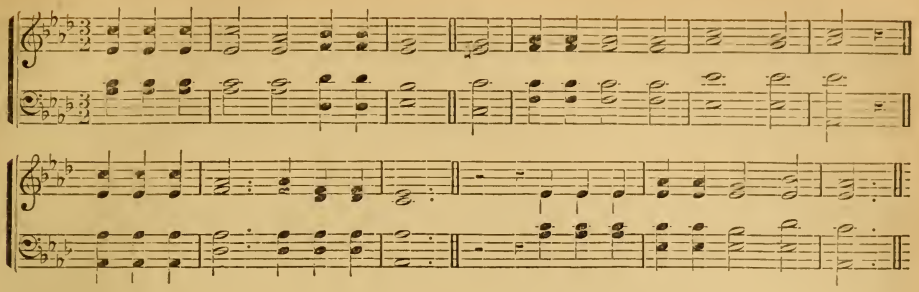
714

Psalm 14.

1 Oh that the Lord's salvation
Were out of Zion come,
To heal His ancient nation,
To lead His outcasts home!
How long the holy city
Shall heathen feet profane!
Return, O Lord, in pity,
Rebuild her walls again.

2 Let fall Thy rod of terror,
Thy saving grace impart;
Roll back the veil of error,
Release the fettered heart;
Let Israel, home returning,
Their lost Messiah see;
Give oil of joy for mourning,
And bind Thy church to Thee.

MISSIONARY CHANT. L. M.



715

Psalm 72.

1 GREAT God, whose universal sway
The known and unknown worlds obey,
Now give the kingdom to Thy Son,
Extend His power, exalt His throne.

2 Thy sceptre well becomes His hands;
All heaven submits to His commands;
His justice shall avenge the poor,
And pride and rage prevail no more.

3 As rain on meadows newly mown,
So shall He send His influence down;
His grace on fainting souls distils,
Like heavenly dew on thirsty hills.

4 The heathen lands that lie beneath
The shades of overspreading death,
Revive at His first dawning light,
And deserts blossom at the sight.

5 The saints shall flourish in His days,
Dressed in the robes of joy and praise;
Peace, like a river from His throne,
Shall flow to nations yet unknown.

716

Psalm 72.

1 JESUS shall reign where'er the sun
Does his successive journeys run;
His kingdom stretch from shore to shore,
Till moons shall wax and wane no more.

2 For Him shall endless prayer be made,
And praises throng to crown His head;
His name like sweet perfume shall rise
With every morning sacrifice.

3 People and realms of every tongue
Dwell on His love with sweetest song;
And infant voices shall proclaim
Their early blessings on His Name.

4 Blessings abound where'er He reigns;
The prisoner leaps to lose his chains,
The weary find eternal rest,
And all the sons of want are blest.

5 Where He displays His healing power,
Death and the curse are known no more;
In Him the tribes of Adam boast
More blessings than their father lost.

6 Let every creature rise and bring
Peculiar honors to our King;
Angels descend with songs again,
And earth repeat the loud Amen!

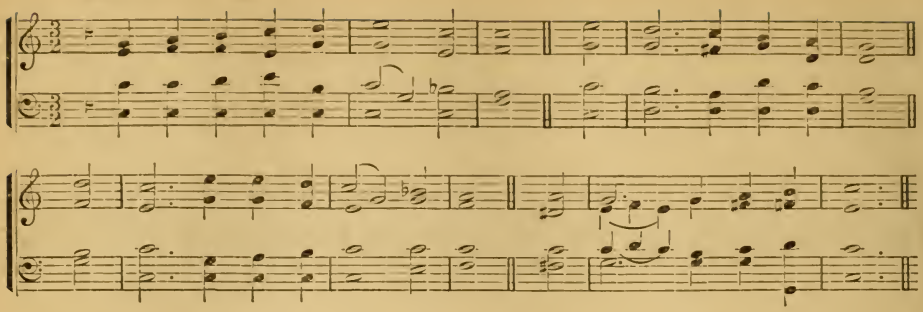
717

1 YE Christian heralds, go, proclaim
Salvation through Immanuel's name;
To distant climes the tidings bear,
And plant the rose of Sharon there.

2 He 'll shield you with a wall of fire,
With flaming zeal your breasts inspire,
Bid raging winds their fury cease,
And hush the tempest into peace.

3 And when your labors all are o'er,
Then we shall meet to part no more;
Meet with the blood-bought throng, to fall,
And crown our Jesus, Lord of all!

MERTON. C. M.



718

1 O CITY of the Lord, begin
The universal song;
And let the scattered villages
The joyful notes prolong.

2 Let Kedar's wilderness afar
Lift up the lonely voice;
And let the tenants of the rock,
In accents rude, rejoice.

3 Oh, from the streams of distant lands
To our Jehovah sing;
And joyful from the mountain-tops
Shout to the Lord, the King!

4 Let all combined, with one accord
The Saviour's glories raise,
Till, in the earth's remotest bounds,
The nations sound His praise.

719

1 BEHOLD, the Mountain of the Lord
In latter days shall rise
On mountain-tops, above the hills,
And draw the wondering eyes.

2 To this the joyful nations round,
All tribes and tongues shall flow;
Up to the hill of God, they'll say,
And to His house we'll go.

3 The beam that shines from Zion hill
Shall lighten every land;
The King who reigns in Salem's towers
Shall all the world command.

4 No strife shall vex Messiah's reign,
Or mar the peaceful years;
To ploughshares men shall beat their swords,
To pruning-hooks their spears.

5 No longer hosts encountering hosts
Their millions slain deplore;
They hang the trumpet in the hall,
And study war no more.

6 Come, then, oh come from every land
To worship at His shrine;
And, walking in the light of God,
With holy beauties shine.

720

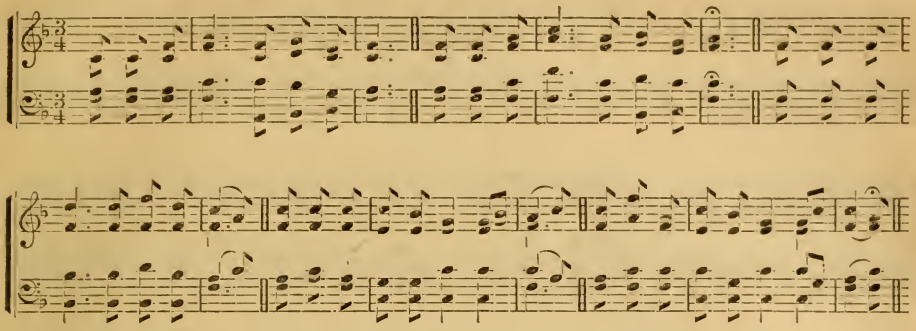
1 OH, where are kings and empires now
Of old that went and came?
But, Lord, Thy church is praying yet,
A thousand years the same.

2 We mark her goodly battlements,
And her foundations strong;
We hear within the solemn voice
Of her unending song.

3 For not like kingdoms of the world,
Thy holy church, O God!
Though earthquake shocks are threatening her,
And tempests are abroad:

4 Unshaken as eternal hills,
Immovable she stands,
A mountain that shall fill the earth,
A house not made by hands.

ANVERN. L. M.



721

1 Triumphant Zion, lift thy head
From dust, and darkness, and the dead;
Though humbled long, awake at length,
And gird thee with thy Saviour's strength.

2 Put all thy beauteous garments on,
And let thine excellence be known:
Decked in the robes of righteousness,
The world thy glories shall confess.

3 No more shall foes unclean invade
And fill thy hallowed walls with dread;
No more shall hell's insulting host
Their victory, and thy sorrows boast.

4 God from on high has heard thy prayer;
His hand thy ruins shall repair;
Nor will thy watchful Monarch cease
To guard thee in eternal peace.

722

1 Fling out the banner! let it float
Skyward and seaward, high and wide;
The sun that lights its shining folds,
The Cross on which the Saviour died.

2 Fling out the banner! angels bend
In anxious silence o'er the sign,
And vainly seek to comprehend
The wonder of the Love Divine.

3 Fling out the banner! heathen lands
Shall see from far the glorious sight;
And nations, crowding to be born,
Baptize their spirits in its light.

4 Fling out the banner! sin-sick souls,
That sink and perish in the strife,
Shall touch in faith its radiant hem,
And spring immortal into life.

5 Fling out the banner! let it float
Skyward and seaward, high and wide;
Our glory, only in the Cross,
Our only hope, the Crucified.

6 Fling out the banner! wide and high,
Seaward and skyward let it shine;
Nor skill, nor might, nor merit, ours;
We conquer only in that sign.

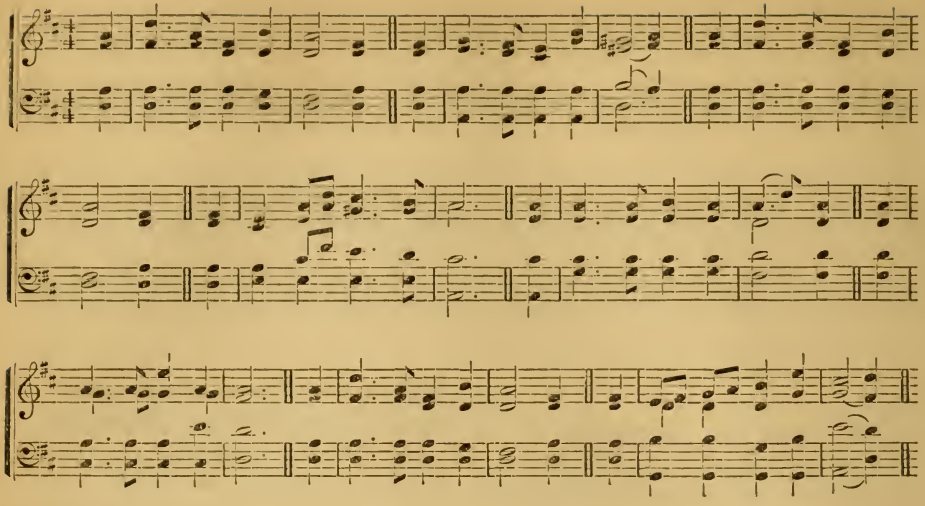
723

1 Arm of the Lord, awake, awake!
Put on Thy strength, the nations shake,
And let the world adoring see
Triumphs of mercy wrought by Thee.

2 Say to the heathen, from Thy throne,
"I am Jehovah, God alone:"
Thy voice their idols shall confound,
And cast their altars to the ground.

3 Almighty God, Thy grace proclaim
In every land, of every name;
Let adverse powers before Thee fall,
And crown the Saviour, Lord of all!

PIERREPONT. 7s & 6s.



724

Psalm 72.

1 HAIL to the Lord's Anointed,
Great David's greater Son!
Hail, in the time appointed,
His reign on earth begun!
He comes to break oppression,
To set the captive free,
To take away transgression,
And rule in equity.

2 He comes with succor speedy
To those who suffer wrong;
To help the poor and needy,
And bid the weak be strong;
To give them songs for sighing,
Their darkness turn to light,
Whose souls condemned and dying,
Were precious in His sight.

3 He shall come down like showers,
Upon the fruitful earth,
And love and joy, like flowers,
Spring in His path to birth:
Before Him on the mountains
Shall peace, the herald, go;
And righteousness in fountains
From hill to valley flow.

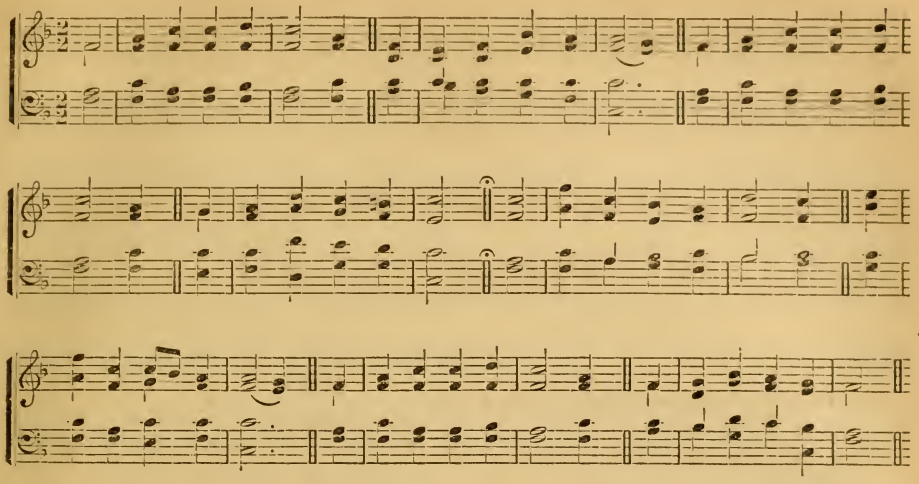
4 For Him shall prayer unceasing
And daily vows ascend;
His kingdom still increasing,
A kingdom without end:
The tide of time shall never
His covenant remove;
His Name shall stand forever,
That Name to us is Love.

725

1 SEND, send the gospel message,
In every language send;
Give it a speedy passage
To gain its glorious end;
God, from on high, commands us;
We may not now delay;
The heathen, too, implore us;
They perish day by day.

2 Proclaim aloud the Saviour,
Far, far let Him be known;
Let each implore His favor,
Let prayer besiege the throne:
In labors, all assistant,
Conspire to spread His grace,
Till lands to us most distant,
Shall learn to seek His face.

MISSIONARY HYMN. 7s & 6s.



726

1 From Greenland's icy mountains,
From India's coral strand,
Where Afric's sunny fountains
Roll down their golden sand,
From many an ancient river,
From many a palmy plain,
They call us to deliver
Their land from error's chain.

2 What though the spicy breezes
Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle;
Though every prospect pleases,
And only man is vile;
In vain with lavish kindness
The gifts of God are strown;
The heathen, in his blindness,
Bows down to wood and stone.

3 Can we, whose souls are lighted
With wisdom from on high,
Can we, to men benighted,
The lamp of life deny?
Salvation, oh, salvation!
The joyful sound proclaim,
Till each remotest nation
Has learned Messiah's name.

4 Waft, waft, ye winds, His story,
And you, ye waters, roll,
Till, like a sea of glory,
It spreads from pole to pole;
Till o'er our ransomed nature,
The Lamb for sinners slain,
Redeemer, King, Creator,
In bliss returns to reign!

727

Psalm 60.

1 Now be the gospel banner,
In every land, unfurled;
And be the shout, "Hosanna!"
Re-echoed through the world;
Till every isle and nation,
Till every tribe and tongue,
Receive the great salvation,
And join the happy throng.

2 Yes, Thou shalt reign forever,
O Jesus, King of kings!
Thy light, Thy love, Thy favor,
Each ransomed captive sings:
The isles for Thee are waiting,
The deserts learn Thy praise,
The hills and valleys greeting,
The song responsive raise.

GEER. C. M.

728

1 Light of the lonely pilgrim's heart,
Star of the coming day!
Arise, and with Thy morning beams
Chase all our griefs away!

2 Come, blessèd Lord, let every shore
And answering island sing
The praises of Thy royal Name,
And own Thee as their King.

3 Bid the whole earth, responsive now
To the bright world above,
Break forth in sweetest strains of joy,
In memory of Thy love.

4 Jesus, Thy fair creation groans,
The air, the earth, the sea,
In unison with all our hearts,
And calls aloud for Thee.

5 Thine was the cross, with all its fruits
Of grace and peace divine:
Be Thine the crown of glory now,
The palm of victory Thine!

729

1 Great God, the nations of the earth
Are by creation Thine;
And in Thy works, by all beheld,
Thy radiant glories shine.

2 But, Lord, Thy greater love has sent
Thy gospel to mankind,
Unveiling what rich stores of grace
Are treasured in Thy mind.

3 Lord, when shall these glad tidings spread
The spacious earth around,
Till every tribe and every soul
Shall hear the joyful sound?

4 Smile, Lord, on each divine attempt
To spread the gospel's rays,
And build on sin's demolished throne
The temples of Thy praise.

730

1 Lord, send Thy word, and let it fly,
Armed with Thy Spirit's power;
Ten thousand shall confess its sway,
And bless the saving hour.

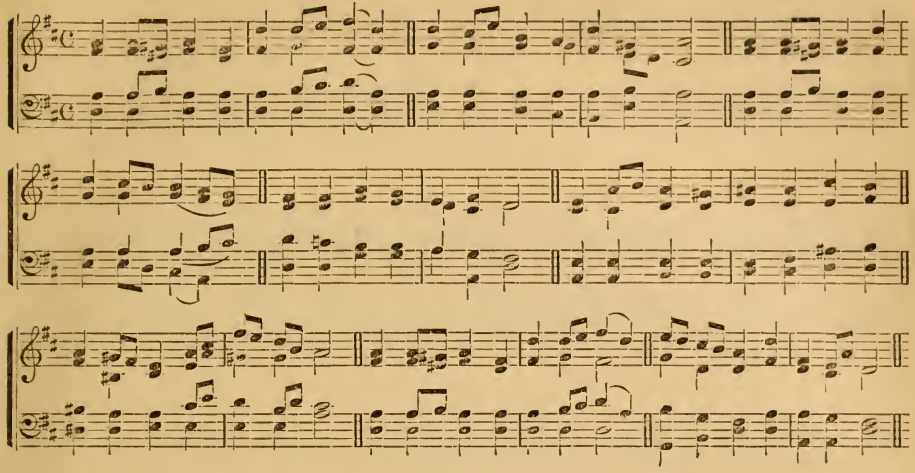
2 Beneath the influence of Thy grace
The barren wastes shall rise
With sudden green and fruits arrayed,
A blooming Paradise.

3 True holiness shall strike its root
In each regenerate heart;
Shall in a growth divine arise,
And heavenly fruits impart.

4 Peace, with her olive crowned, shall stretch
Her wings from shore to shore;
No trump shall rouse the rage of war,
Nor murderous cannon roar.

5 Lord, for those days we wait; those days
Are in Thy word foretold;
Fly swifter, sun and stars, and bring
This promised age of gold.

DINGMAN. 8s & 7s. Double.



731

1 CHRISTIANS, up! the day is breaking,
Gird your ready armor on;
Slumbering hosts around are waking,
Rouse ye! in the Lord be strong!
While ye sleep or idly linger,
Thousands sink, with none to save;
Hasten! Time's unerring finger
Points to many an open grave.

2 Hark! unnumbered voices crying,
"Save us, or we droop and die!"
Succor bear the faint and dying,
On the wings of mercy fly:
Lead them to the crystal fountain
Gushing with the streams of life;
Guide them to the sheltering mountain,
For the gale with death is rife.

3 See the blest millennial dawning!
Bright the beams of Bethlehem's star;
Eastern lands, behold the morning;
Lo! it glimmers from afar:
O'er the mountain-top ascending,
Soon the scattered light shall rise,
Till, in radiant glory blending,
Heaven's high noon shall greet our eyes.

732

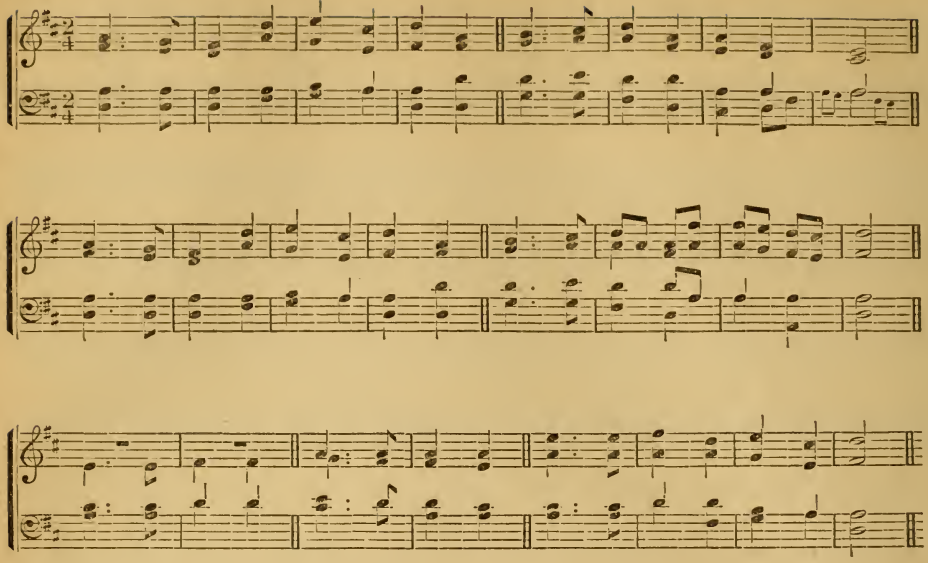
1 MEN of God, go, take your stations,
Darkness reigns throughout the earth;
Go proclaim among the nations
Joyful news of heavenly birth:
Bear the tidings
Of the Saviour's matchless worth.

2 Go to men in darkness sleeping,
Tell that Christ is strong to save;
Go to men in bondage weeping,
Publish freedom to the slave:
Tell the dying,
Christ has triumphed o'er the grave.

3 What though earth and hell united
Should oppose the Saviour's reign,
Plead His cause to souls benighted;
Fear ye not the face of men:
Vain their tumult,
Earth and hell will rage in vain.

4 When exposed to fears and dangers,
Jesus will His own defend;
Borne afar 'midst foes and strangers,
Jesus will appear your Friend;
And His presence
Shall be with you to the end.

SIBERIA. 8s, 7s & 4s.



733

1 O'ER the gloomy hills of darkness,
Cheered by no celestial ray,
Sun of Righteousness, arising,
Bring the bright, the glorious day:
Send the gospel
To the earth's remotest bound.

2 Kingdoms wide that sit in darkness—
Grant them, Lord, the glorious light;
And from eastern coast to western
May the morning chase the night;
And redemption,
Freely purchased, win the day!

3 Fly abroad, thou mighty Gospel,
Win and conquer, never cease;
May thy lasting, wide dominion
Multiply and still increase;
Sway Thy sceptre,
Saviour, all the world around!

734

1 CHRISTIAN, see, the orient morning
Breaks along the heathen sky;
Lo! the expected day is dawning,
Glorious day-spring from on high:
Hallelujah!
Hail the day-spring from on high!

2 Zion's Sun, salvation beaming,
Gilding now the radiant hills,
Rise and shine till, brighter gleaming,
All the world Thy glory fills:
Hallelujah!
Hail the day-spring from on high!

3 Lord of every tribe and nation,
Spread Thy truth from pole to pole!
Spread the light of Thy salvation,
Till it shine on every soul:
Hallelujah!
Hail the day-spring from on high!

TELEMAN'S CHANT. 7s.

735

1 WAKE the song of jubilee,
Let it echo o'er the sea!
Now is come the promised hour;
Jesus reigns with glorious power!

2 All ye nations, join and sing,
Praise your Saviour, praise your King;
Let it sound from shore to shore,
"Jesus reigns for evermore!"

3 Hark! the desert lands rejoice,
And the islands join their voice;
Joy! the whole creation sings,
"Jesus is the King of kings!"

736

1 "GIVE us room, that we may dwell,"
Zion's children cry aloud:
See their numbers how they swell,
How they gather like a cloud!

2 Oh, how bright the morning seems,
Brighter, from so dark a night!
Zion is like one that dreams,
Filled with wonder and delight.

3 Lo, thy sun goes down no more,
God Himself will be thy light;
All that caused thee grief before
Buried lies in endless night.

4 Zion, now arise and shine,
Lo, thy light from heaven is come;
These that crowd from far are thine,
Give thy sons and daughters room.

737

Psalm 72.

1 HASTEN, Lord, the glorious time,
When, beneath Messiah's sway,
Every nation, every clime,
Shall the gospel call obey.

2 Mightiest kings His power shall own;
Heathen tribes His Name adore;
Satan and his host, o'erthrown,
Bound in chains, shall hurt no more.

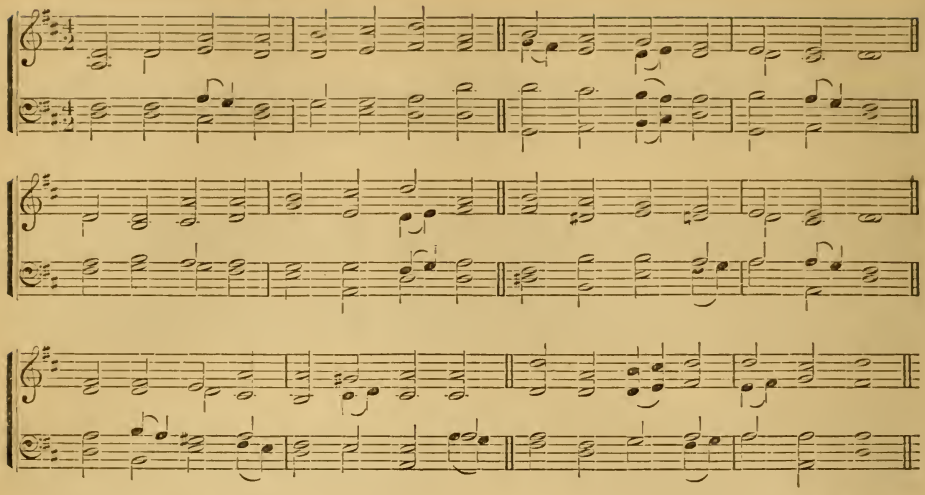
3 Then shall wars and tumults cease,
Then be banished grief and pain:
Righteousness and joy and peace,
Undisturbed, shall ever reign.

4 Bless we then our gracious Lord;
Ever praise His glorious Name;
All His mighty acts record;
All His wondrous love proclaim.

DOXOLOGY.

SING we to our God above,
Praise eternal as His love;
Praise Him, all ye heavenly host,
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost!

STRASBURG. 8s & 7s. 6 lines.



738

1 Yes, we trust the day is breaking;
Joyful times are near at hand;
God, the mighty God, is speaking
By His word in every land:
When He chooses,
Darkness flies at His command.

2 Let us hail the joyful season;
Let us hail the dawning ray;
When the Lord appears, there's reason
To expect a glorious day:
At His presence
Gloom and darkness flee away.

3 While the foe becomes more daring,
While he enters like a flood,
God, the Saviour, is preparing
Means to spread His truth abroad;
Every language
Soon shall tell the love of God.

4 God of Jacob, high and glorious,
Let Thy people see Thy hand!
Let the gospel be victorious
Through the world, in every land;
And the idols
Perish, Lord, at Thy command!

739

Psalm 126.

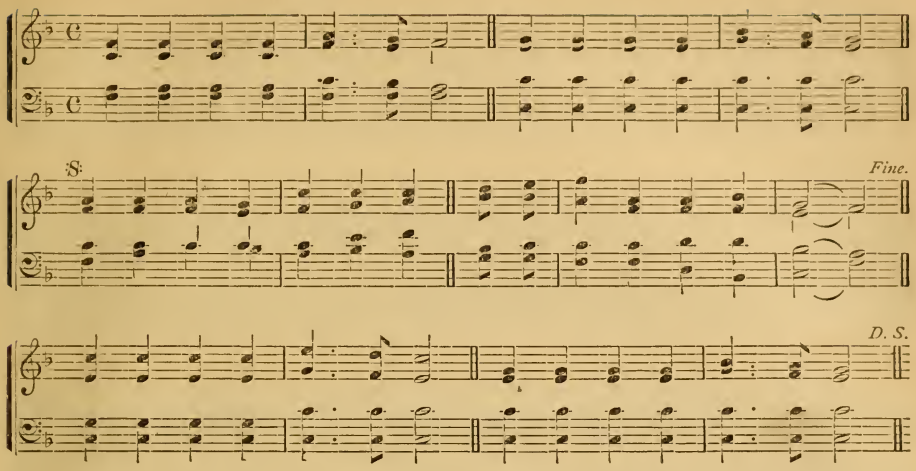
1 He that goeth forth with weeping,
Bearing still the precious seed,
Never tiring, never sleeping,
All his labor shall succeed:
Then will fall the rain of heaven,
Then the sun of mercy shine;
Precious fruits will then be given,
Through an influence all divine.

2 Sow thy seed, be never weary,
Nor let fears thy mind employ;
Be the prospect ne'er so dreary,
Thou shalt reap the fruits of joy:
Lo! the scene of verdure brightening,
See the rising grain appear;
Look again, the fields are whitening:
Sure the harvest-time is near.

DOXOLOGY.

Praise the God of all creation;
Praise the Father's boundless love;
Praise the Lamb, our expiation,
Priest and King enthroned above:
Praise the Fountain of salvation,
Him by whom our spirits live;
Undivided adoration
To the one Jehovah give.

BENEVENTO. 7s. Double.



740

1 Hark! the song of Jubilee,
Loud as mighty thunders roar,
Or the fulness of the sea,
When it breaks upon the shore!
Hallelujah! for the Lord
God Omnipotent shall reign:
Hallelujah! let the word
Echo round the earth and main.

2 Hallelujah! hark! the sound,
From the centre to the skies,
Wakes above, beneath, around,
All creation's harmonies.
See Jehovah's banner furled,
Sheathed His sword, He speaks—
'tis done;
And the kingdoms of this world
Are the kingdoms of His Son.

3 He shall reign from pole to pole,
With illimitable sway;
He shall reign, when like a scroll
Yonder heavens have passed away;
Then the end; beneath His rod
Man's last enemy shall fall:
Hallelujah! Christ in God,
God in Christ, is All in All.

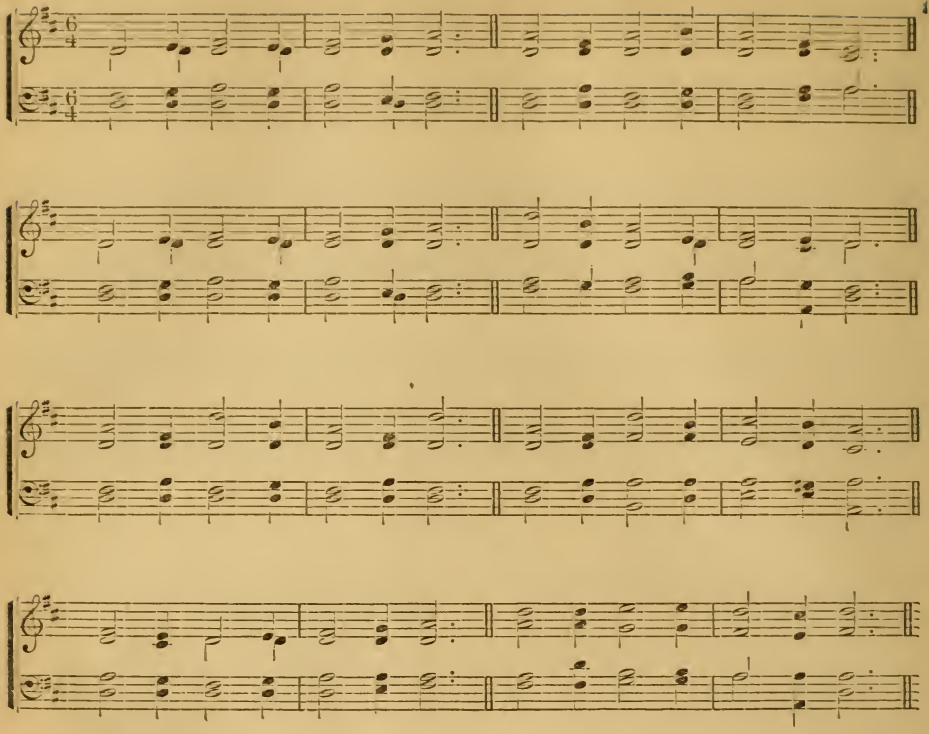
741

1 Come! Desire of nations, come!
Hasten, Lord, the general doom;
Hear the Spirit and the Bride;
Come, and take us to Thy side:
Thou, who hast our place prepared,
Make us meet for our reward;
Then, with all Thy saints descend;
Then, our earthly trials end.

2 Mindful of Thy chosen race,
Shorten these vindictive days;
Hear us now, and save Thine own,
Who for full redemption groan:
Now destroy the Man of Sin,
Now Thine ancient flock bring in,
Filled with righteousness divine;
Claim a ransomed world for Thine!

3 Plant Thy heavenly kingdom here;
Glorious in Thy saints appear;
Speak the sacred number sealed,
Speak the mystery revealed:
Take to Thee Thy royal power;
Reign! when sin shall be no more;
Reign! when death no more shall be;
Reign to all eternity!

WATCHMAN, TELL US OF THE NIGHT. 7s. Double.



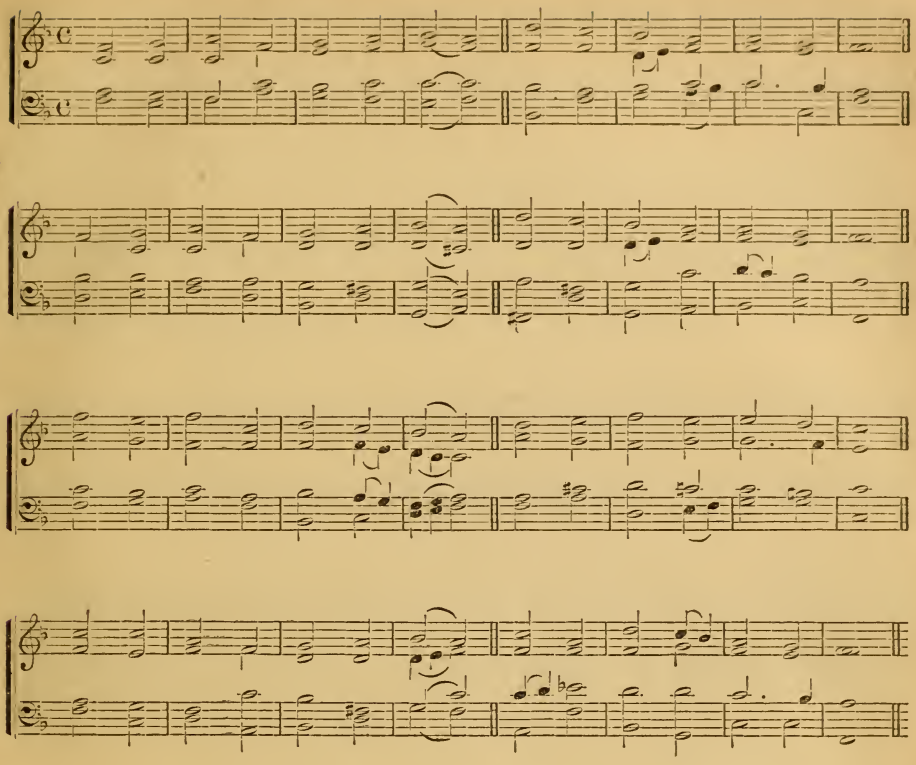
742

1 Watchman, tell us of the night,
What its signs of promise are!
Traveller, o'er yon mountain's height
See that glory-beaming star!
Watchman, does its beauteous ray
Aught of joy or hope foretell?
Traveller, yes; it brings the day,
Promised day of Israel.

2 Watchman, tell us of the night;
Higher yet that star ascends!
Traveller, blessedness and light,
Peace and truth its course portends!
Watchman, will its beams alone
Gild the spot that gave them birth?
Traveller, ages are its own;
See, it bursts o'er all the earth.

3 Watchman, tell us of the night,
For the morning seems to dawn!
Traveller, darkness takes its flight,
Doubt and terror are withdrawn:
Watchman, let thy wanderings cease;
Hie thee to thy quiet home!
Traveller, lo! the Prince of Peace,
Lo! the Son of God is come!

ST. JOHN'S. 7s. Double.



743

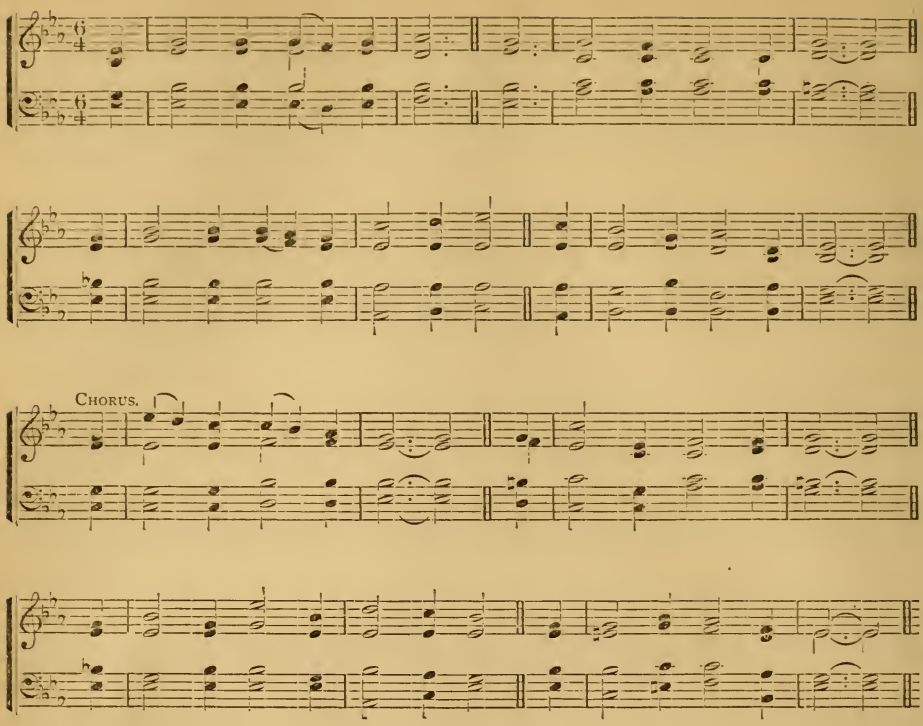
Song of Simeon.

1 'Tis enough; the hour is come;
Now within the silent tomb
Let this mortal frame decay,
Mingled with its kindred clay;
Since Thy mercies, oft of old
By Thy chosen seers foretold,
Faithful now and steadfast prove,
God of truth, and God of love!

2 Since at length my weary eye
Sees the Day-Spring from on high!
Those whom death had overspread
With his dark and dreary shade,
Lift their eyes, and from afar
Hail the light of Jacob's Star,
Waiting till the promised ray
Turn their darkness into day.

3 Sun of Righteousness, to Thee,
Lo, the nations bend the knee;
And the realms of distant kings
Own the healing of Thy wings!
See the beams, intensely shed,
Shine on Zion's favored head!
Never may they hence remove,
God of truth, and God of love!

RAVEN. S. M. Double.



744

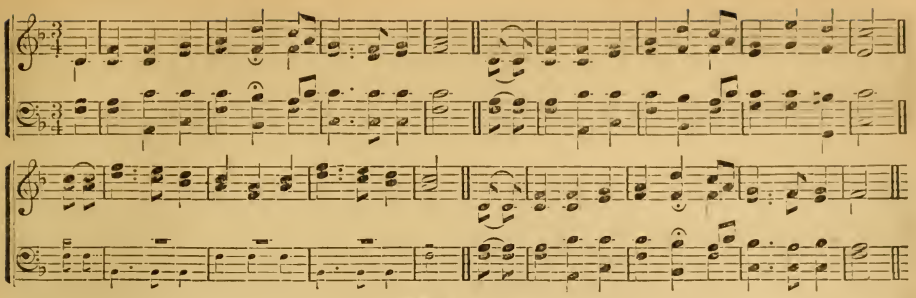
1 A few more years shall roll,
A few more seasons come,
And we shall be with those that rest
Asleep within the tomb:
Then, O my Lord, prepare
My soul for that great day;
Oh, wash me in Thy precious blood,
And take my sins away!

2 A few more storms shall beat
On this wild, rocky shore;
And we shall be where tempests cease,
And surges swell no more:
Then, O my Lord, prepare
My soul for that calm day;
Oh, wash me in Thy precious blood,
And take my sins away!

3 A few more struggles here,
A few more partings o'er,
A few more toils, a few more tears,
And we shall weep no more:
Then, O my Lord, prepare
My soul for that blest day;
Oh, wash me in Thy precious blood,
And take my sins away!

4 'Tis but a little while
And He shall come again,
Who died that we might live, who lives
That we with Him may reign:
Then, O my Lord, prepare
My soul for that glad day;
Oh, wash me in Thy precious blood,
And take my sins away!

FREDERICK. IIs.



745

1 I WOULD not live alway: I ask not to stay
Where storm after storm rises dark o'er the way;
The few lurid mornings that dawn on us here
Are enough for life's woes, full enough for its cheer.

2 I would not live alway, thus fettered by sin,
Temptation without and corruption within:
E'en the rapture of pardon is mingled with fears,
And the cup of thanksgiving with penitent tears.

3 I would not live alway; no, welcome the tomb;
Since Jesus hath lain there, I dread not its gloom;
There sweet be my rest, till He bid me arise
To hail Him in triumph descending the skies.

4 Who, who would live alway, away from his God?
Away from yon heavén, that blissful abode,
Where the rivers of pleasure flow o'er the bright plains,
And the noontide of glory eternally reigns:

5 Where the saints of all ages in harmony meet,
Their Saviour and brethren transported to greet,
While the anthems of rapture unceasingly roll,
And the smile of the Lord is the feast of the soul.

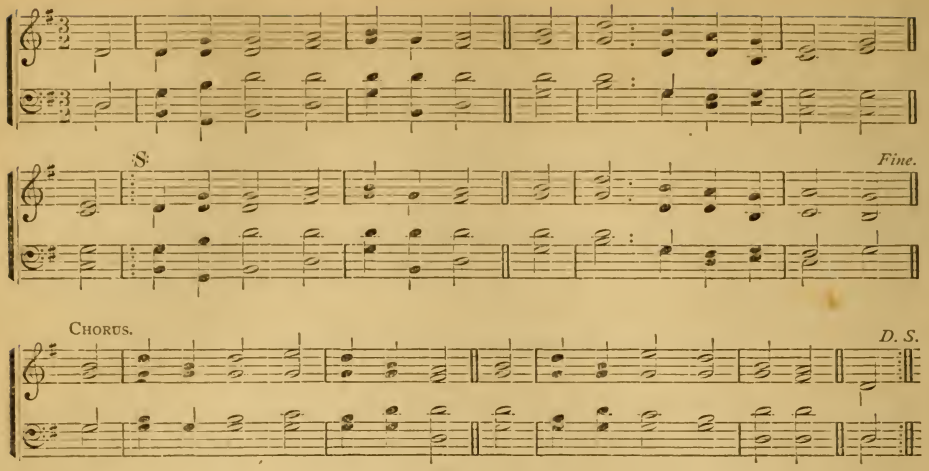
746

1 I AM weary of straying; oh fain would I rest
In the far distant land of the pure and the blest,
Where sin can no longer her blandishments spread,
And tears and temptations forever have fled.

2 I am weary of loving what passes away;
The sweetest, the dearest, alas, may not stay;
I long for that land where these partings are o'er,
And death and the tomb can divide hearts no more.

3 I am weary, my Saviour, of grieving Thy love;
Oh, when shall I rest in Thy presence above?
I am weary—but oh, let me never repine,
While Thy word, and Thy love, and Thy promise are mine.

SHINING SHORE. 8s & 7s. Double.



747

1 My days are gliding swiftly by,
And I, a pilgrim stranger,
Would not detain them as they fly,
Those hours of toil and danger.

Chorus.

For oh, we stand on Jordan's strand,
Our friends are passing over;
And just before, the shining shore
We may almost discover.

2 We'll gird our loins, my brethren dear,
Our heavenly home discerning;
Our absent Lord has left us word,
Let every lamp be burning.
Chorus.—For oh, we stand, etc.

3 Should coming days be cold and dark,
We need not cease our singing;
That perfect rest nought can molest,
Where golden harps are ringing.
Chorus.—For oh, we stand, etc.

4 Let sorrow's rudest tempest blow,
Each cord on earth to sever;
Our King says, come, and there 's our home,
Forever, oh, forever!
Chorus.—For oh, we stand, etc.

748

1 Wayfarers in the wilderness,
By morn, and noon, and even,
Day after day, we journey on
With weary feet towards heaven.

Chorus.

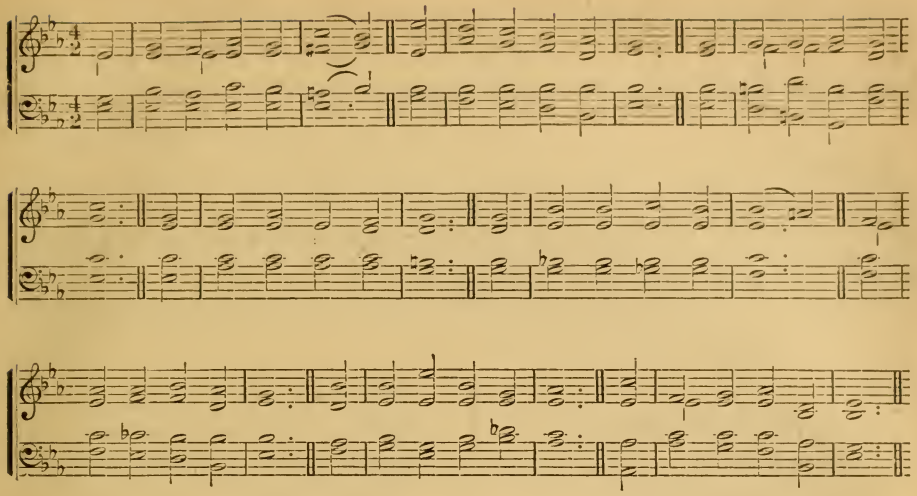
Oh land above! oh land of love!
The glory shineth o'er thee;
O Christ our King, in mercy bring
Us thither, we implore Thee!

2 By day the cloud before us goes,
By night the cloud of fire,
To guide us o'er the trackless waste,
To Canaan ever nigher.
Chorus.—Oh land above, etc.

3 Each morning find we, as He said,
The dew of daily manna;
And ever when a foe appears,
Confronts him Christ our Banner.
Chorus.—Oh land above, etc.

4 The sea was riven for our feet,
And so shall be the river;
And by the King's highway brought home,
We'll praise His Name forever.
Chorus.—Oh land above, etc.

BAXTER. 6s.



749

1 One sweetly solemn thought
Comes to me o'er and o'er;
I'm nearer home to-day,
Than I have been before:
Nearer my Father's house,
Where many mansions be,
Nearer the great white throne,
Nearer the crystal sea.

2 Nearer the bound of life,
Where burdens are laid down,
Nearer to leave the cross,
And nearer to the crown;
But lying dark between,
And winding through the night,
The deep and unknown stream
Crossed ere we reach the light.

3 Jesus, confirm my trust;
Strengthen the hand of faith
To feel Thee, when I stand
Upon the shore of death.
Be near me when my feet
Are slipping o'er the brink,
For I am nearer home,
Perhaps, than now I think.

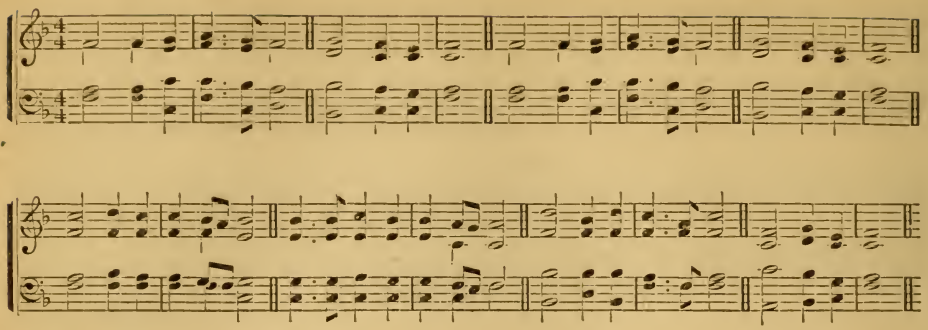
750

1 There is a blessed home
Beyond this land of woe,
Where trials never come,
Nor tears of sorrow flow;
Where faith is lost in sight,
And patient hope is crowned,
And everlasting light
Its glory throws around.

2 Oh joy all joys beyond,
To see the Lamb who died,
And count each sacred wound
In hands, and feet, and side!
To give to Him the praise
Of every triumph won,
And sing through endless days
The great things He hath done!

3 Look up, ye saints of God,
Nor fear to tread below
The path your Saviour trod
Of daily toil and woe:
Wait but a little while
In uncomplaining love;
His own most gracious smile
Shall welcome you above.

OAK. 6s & 4s.



751

1 FADE, fade, each earthly joy;
Jesus is mine!
Break, every tender tie;
Jesus is mine!
Dark is the wilderness,
Earth has no resting-place,
Jesus alone can bless;
Jesus is mine!

2 Tempt not my soul away;
Jesus is mine!
Here would I ever stay;
Jesus is mine!
Perishing things of clay,
Born but for one brief day,
Pass from my heart away;
Jesus is mine!

3 Farewell, ye dreams of night,
Jesus is mine!
Lost in this dawning bright;
Jesus is mine!
All that my soul has tried,
Left but a dismal void;
Jesus has satisfied;
Jesus is mine!

4 Farewell, mortality;
Jesus is mine!
Welcome, eternity;
Jesus is mine!
Welcome, O loved and blest,
Welcome, sweet scenes of rest,
Welcome, my Saviour's breast;
Jesus is mine!

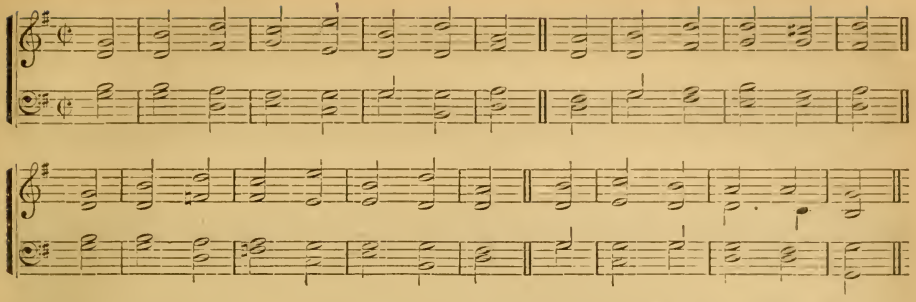
752

1 I'M but a stranger here;
Heaven is my home!
Earth is a desert drear;
Heaven is my home!
Danger and sorrow stand
Round me on every hand,
Heaven is my fatherland,
Heaven is my home!

2 What though the tempest rage!
Heaven is my home!
Short is my pilgrimage;
Heaven is my home!
Time's cold and wintry blast
Soon will be overpast;
I shall reach home at last;
Heaven is my home!

3 There, at my Saviour's side,
Heaven is my home!
I shall be glorified;
Heaven is my home!
There are the good and blest,
Those I love most and best,
And there I, too, shall rest;
Heaven is my home!

YORK. C. M.



753

1 Lord, it belongs not to my care
Whether I die or live;
To love and serve Thee is my share,
And this Thy grace must give.

2 If death shall bruise this springing seed
Before it come to fruit,
The will with Thee goes for the deed;
Thy life was in the root.

3 Christ leads me through no darker rooms
Than He went through before;
He that unto God's kingdom comes
Must enter by this door.

4 Come, Lord, when grace hath made me meet
Thy blessèd face to see;
For, if Thy work on earth be sweet,
What will Thy glory be?

5 Then I shall end my sad complaints,
And weary sinful days,
And join with the triumphant saints
That sing Jehovah's praise.

6 My knowledge of that life is small;
The eye of faith is dim;
But it's enough that Christ knows all,
And I shall be with Him.

754

1 What have I in this barren land?
My Jesus is not here;
Mine eyes will ne'er be blest until
My Jesus doth appear.

2 My Jesus is gone up to heaven,
To fix a place for me;
For 'tis His will that where He is
His followers should be.

3 Canaan I view from Pisgah's top;
Of Canaan's grapes I taste;
My Lord, who sends them to me here,
Will send for me at last.

4 I have a God that changeth not;
Why should I be perplext?
My God who owns me in this world,
Will own me in the next.

5 My dearest friends they dwell above;
Them will I go to see;
And all my friends in Christ below
Will soon come after me.

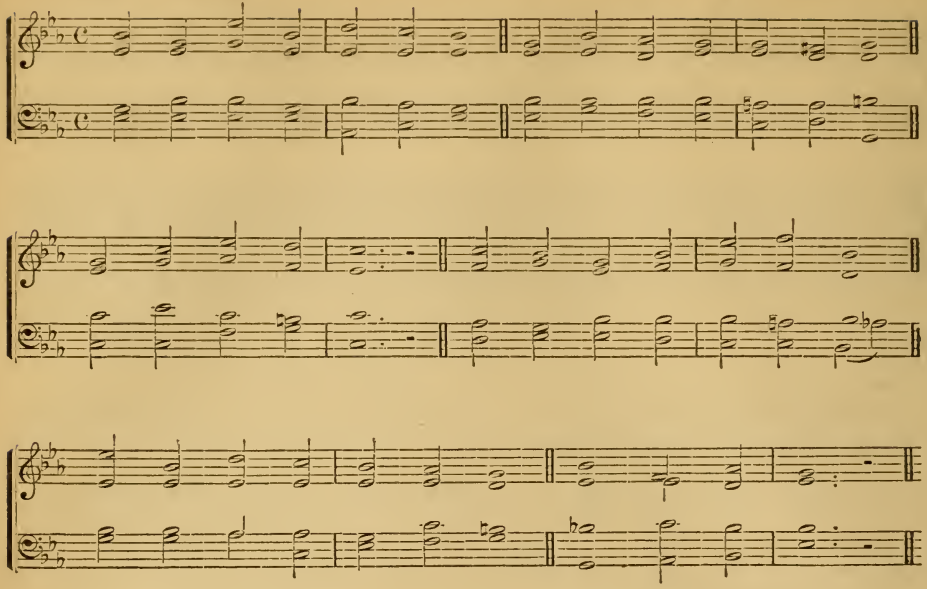
755

1 Oh, for an overcoming faith,
To cheer my dying hours;
To triumph o'er the monster death,
And all His frightful powers!

2 Joyful, with all the strength I have,
My quivering lips should sing,
"Where is Thy boasted victory, grave?
And where, O death, thy sting?"

3 Now to the God of victory
Immortal thanks be paid;
Who makes us conquerors while we die,
Through Christ, our living Head.

MAY. 7,7,5,7,7,4.



756

1 Jesus, when I fainting lie,
And the world is flitting by,
Hold Thou up my head!
When the cry is, "Thou must die,"
And the dread hour draweth nigh,
Stand by my bed!

2 Jesus, when the worst is o'er,
And they bear me from the door,
Meet the sorrowing throng!
"Weep not!" let the mourner hear;
Widow's woe and orphan's tear,
Turn into song!

3 Jesus, in the last great day,
Come Thou down and touch my clay,
Speak the word, "Arise!"
Friend to gladsome friend restore,
Living, praising evermore,
Above the skies!

TIFFANY. C. M.

757

1 When languor and disease invade
This trembling house of clay,
'T is sweet to look beyond the cage,
And long to fly away:

2 Sweet to look inward, and attend
The whispers of His love;
Sweet to look upward to the place
Where Jesus pleads above:

3 Sweet on His faithfulness to rest,
Whose love can never end:
Sweet on His covenant of grace
For all things to depend;

4 Sweet, in the confidence of faith,
To trust His firm decrees;
Sweet to lie passive in His hands,
And know no will but His.

5 If such the sweetness of the stream,
What must the Fountain be,
Where saints and angels draw their bliss
Immediately from Thee!

758

1 When musing sorrow weeps the past,
And mourns the present pain,
'T is sweet to think of peace at last,
And feel that death is gain.

2 'T is not that murmuring thoughts arise
And dread a Father's will;
'T is not that meek submission flies,
And would not suffer still:

3 It is that heaven-born faith surveys
The path that leads to light,
And longs her eagle plumes to raise,
And lose herself in sight.

4 Oh, let me wing my hallowed flight
From earth-born woe and care,
And soar above these clouds of night,
My Saviour's bliss to share!

759

1 Through sorrow's night and danger's path,
Amid the deepening gloom,
We, soldiers of an injured King,
Are marching to the tomb.

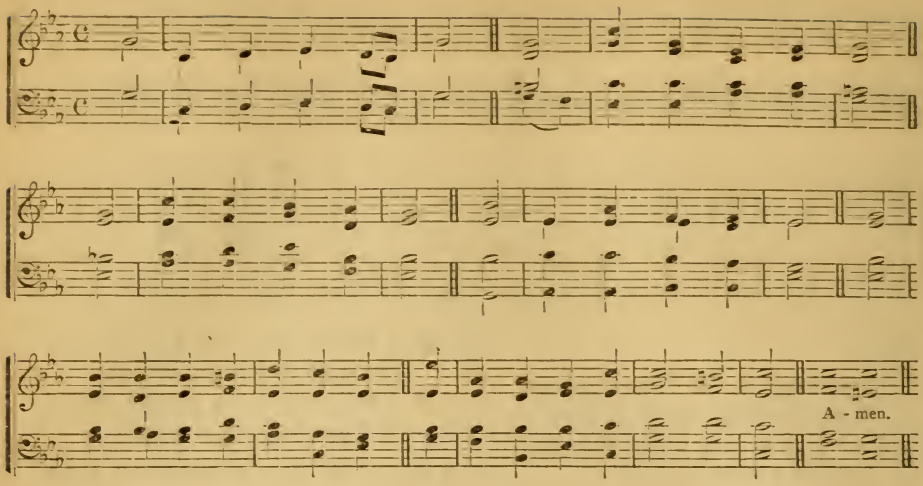
2 There, when the turmoil is no more,
And all our powers decay,
Our cold remains in solitude
Shall sleep the years away.

3 Our labors done, securely laid
In this our last retreat,
Unheeded, o'er our silent dust
The storms of life shall beat.

4 These ashes poor, this little dust,
Our Father's care shall keep,
Till the last angel rise and break
The long and dreary sleep.

5 Then love's soft dew o'er every eye
Shall shed its mildest rays,
And the long silent dust shall burst
With shouts of endless praise.

ELIZABETH. H. M.



760

1 My life's a shade, my days
Apace to death decline;
My Lord is Life, He'll raise
My dust again, e'en mine:
Sweet truth to me! I shall arise,
And with these eyes my Saviour see.

2 My peaceful grave shall keep
My bones, till that sweet day
I wake from my long sleep,
And leave my bed of clay;
Sweet truth to me! I shall arise,
And with these eyes my Saviour see.

3 I said sometimes with tears,
Ah me! I'm loth to die!
Lord, silence Thou these fears;
My life's with Thee on high:
Sweet truth to me! I shall arise,
And with these eyes my Saviour see.

4 Then welcome, harmless grave!
By thee to heaven I'll go;
My Lord His death shall save
Me from the flames below:
Sweet truth to me! I shall arise,
And with these eyes my Saviour see.

761

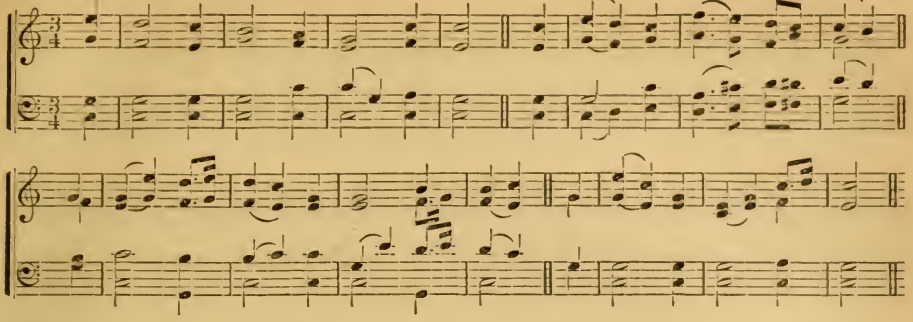
1 Earth's but a sorry tent
Pitched for a few frail days;
A short-leased tenement;
Heaven's still my song, my praise:
O happy place! when shall I be,
My God, with Thee, to see Thy face!

2 No tears from any eyes
Drop in that holy choir;
But death itself there dies,
And sighs themselves expire:
O happy place! when shall I be,
My God, with Thee, to see Thy face!

3 There should temptation cease,
My frailties there should end;
There should I rest in peace
In th' arms of my best Friend:
O happy place! when shall I be,
My God, with Thee, to see Thy face!

4 Ah me! ah me! that I
In Kedar's tents here stay!
No place like this on high!
Thither, Lord! guide my way!
O happy place! when shall I be,
My God, with Thee, to see Thy face!

BEMERTON. C. M.



762

1 Beneath our feet and o'er our head
Is equal warning given;
Beneath us lie the countless dead,
Above us is the heaven.

2 Death rides on every passing breeze,
And lurks in every flower;
Each season has its own disease,
Its peril every hour.

3 Our eyes have seen the rosy light
Of youth's soft cheek decay;
And fate descend in sudden night
On manhood's middle day.

4 Our eyes have seen the steps of age
Halt feebly to the tomb;
And yet shall earth our hearts engage,
And dreams of days to come?

5 Turn, mortal, turn! thy danger know;
Where'er thy foot can tread,
The earth rings hollow from below,
And warns thee of her dead!

6 Turn, Christian, turn! thy soul apply
To truths divinely given:
The bones that underneath thee lie,
Shall live for hell or heaven!

763

1 Few are thy days, and full of woe,
O man of woman born;
Thy doom is written, "Dust thou art,
To dust thou shalt return."

2 Behold the emblem of thy state
In flowers that bloom and die;
Or in the shadow's fleeting form
That mocks the gazer's eye.

3 Determined are the days that fly
Successive o'er thy head;
The numbered hour is on the wing,
That lays thee with the dead.

4 Great God, afflict not, in Thy wrath,
The short allotted span
That bounds the few and weary days
Of pilgrimage to man.

764

Psalm 39.

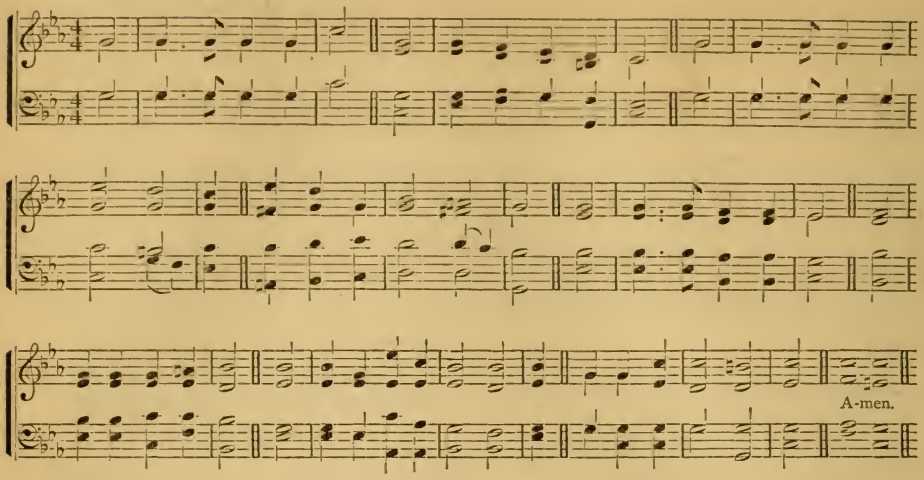
1 Teach me the measure of my days,
Thou Maker of my frame;
I would survey life's narrow space,
And learn how frail I am.

2 A span is all that we can boast,
An inch or two of time;
Man is but vanity and dust,
In all his flower and prime.

3 What should I wish, or wait for then,
From creatures, earth, and dust?
They make our expectations vain,
And disappoint our trust.

4 Now I forbid my carnal hope,
My fond desires recall;
I give my mortal interest up,
And make my God my All.

ATHALIE. S. M. Double.



765

Psalm 39.

1 LORD, let me know mine end,
My days, how brief their date,
That I may timely comprehend
How frail my best estate.

2 My life is but a span,
Mine age is nought with Thee;
What is the highest boast of man
But dust and vanity?

3 Dumb at Thy feet I lie,
For Thou hast brought me low;
Remove Thy judgments lest I die;
I faint beneath Thy blow.

4 At Thy rebuke the bloom
Of man's vain beauty flies;
And grief shall like a moth consume
All that delights our eyes.

5 Have pity on my fears,
Hearken to my request,
Turn not in silence from my tears,
But give the mourner rest.

6 Oh spare me yet, I pray,
Awhile my strength restore,
Ere I am summoned hence away,
And seen on earth no more.

766

1 SERVANT of God, well done!
Rest from Thy loved employ;
The battle fought, the victory won,
Enter thy Master's joy!

2 The voice at midnight came;
He started up to hear;
A mortal arrow pierced his frame;
He fell, but felt no fear.

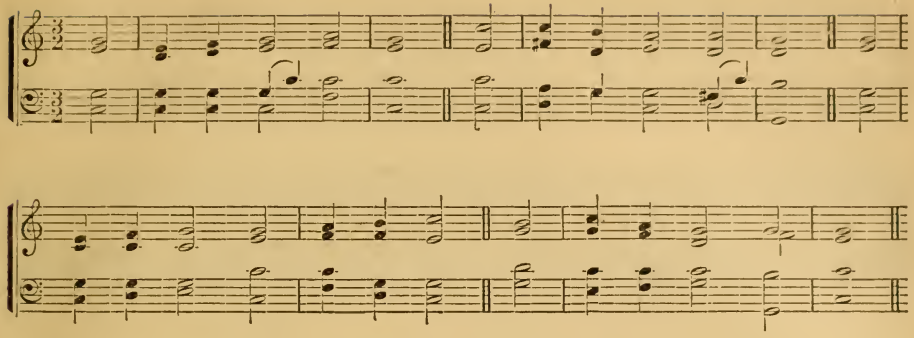
3 At midnight came the cry,
"To meet thy God prepare!"
He woke, and caught his Captain's eye;
Then, strong in faith and prayer,

4 His spirit with a bound
Left its encumbering clay:
His tent, at sunrise, on the ground
A darkened ruin lay.

5 The pains of death are past,
Labor and sorrow cease,
And, life's long warfare closed at last,
His soul is found in peace.

6 Soldier of Christ, well done!
Praise be thy new employ;
And, while eternal ages run,
Rest in thy Saviour's joy!

BOYLSTON. S. M.



767

1 And must this body die,
This mortal frame decay,
And must these active limbs of mine
Lie mouldering in the clay?

2 God, my Redeemer, lives,
And ever from the skies
Looks down and watches all my dust,
Till He shall bid it rise.

3 Arrayed in glorious grace,
Shall these vile bodies shine,
And every shape and every face
Look heavenly and divine.

4 These lively hopes we owe
To Jesus' dying love;
We would adore His grace below,
And sing His power above.

5 Dear Lord, accept the praise
Of these our humble songs,
Till tunes of nobler sound we raise
With our immortal tongues.

768

1 And is there, Lord, a rest
For weary souls designed,
Where not a care shall stir the breast,
Or sorrow entrance find?

2 Is there a blissful home
Where kindred minds shall meet,
And live, and love, nor ever roam
From that serene retreat?

3 Are there bright, happy fields
Where nought that blooms shall die,
Where each new scene fresh pleasure yields,
And healthful breezes sigh?

4 Are there celestial streams
Where living waters glide
With murmurs sweet as angel dreams,
And flowery banks beside?

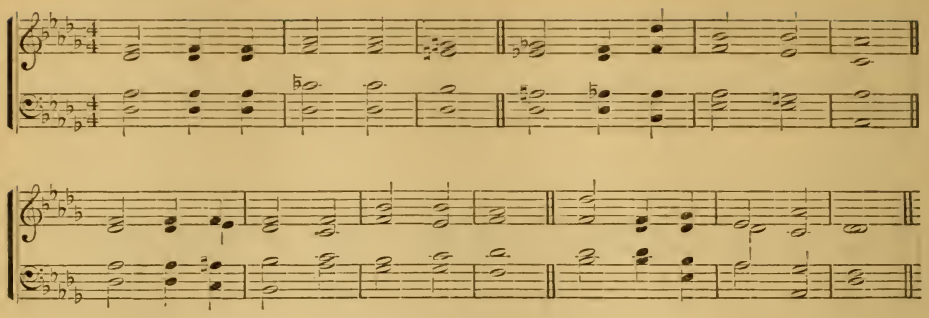
5 Forever blessèd they
Whose joyful feet shall stand,
While endless ages waste away,
Amid that glorious land!

6 My soul would thither tend
While toilsome years are given;
Then let me, gracious God, ascend
To sweet repose in heaven!

DOXOLOGY.

Father of Majesty,
Thine Only Son our Lord,
Thine Ever-blessèd Spirit be
For evermore adored.

CROSBY. S. M.



769

1 Oh, for the death of those
Who slumber in the Lord!
Oh, be like theirs my last repose,
Like theirs my last reward!

2 Their bodies in the ground,
In silent hope shall lie
Till the last trumpet's joyful sound
Shall call them to the sky.

3 Their ransomed spirits soar
On wings of faith and love,
To meet the Saviour they adore,
And reign with Him above.

4 With us their names shall live
Through long succeeding years,
Embalmed with all our hearts can give,
Our praises and our tears.

770

1 How swift the torrent rolls
Which bears us to the sea!
The tide which hurries thoughtless souls
To vast eternity!

2 Our fathers—where are they,
With all they called their own?
Their joys and griefs, and hopes and cares,
And wealth and honor, gone!

3 God of our fathers, hear,
Thou everlasting Friend,
While we, as on life's utmost verge,
Our souls to Thee commend.

4 Of all the pious dead
May we the footsteps trace,
Till with them, in the land of light,
We dwell before Thy face.

771

1 To-morrow, Lord, is Thine,
Lodged in Thy sovereign hand;
And if its sun arise and shine,
It shines by Thy command.

2 The present moment flies,
And bears our life away;
Oh make Thy servants truly wise,
That they may live to-day!

3 Since on this wingéd hour
Eternity is hung,
Waken by Thine almighty power,
The aged and the young!

4 One thing demands our care;
Oh, be it still pursued,
Lest, slighted once, the season fair
Should never be renewed!

DOXOLOGY.

To God, the Father, Son,
And Spirit, glory be,
As was, and is, and shall remain
Through all eternity!

ST. PAUL'S. S. M.

772

1 Forever with the Lord!
Amen! so let it be!
Life from the dead is in that word,
'T is immortality.

2 Here in the body pent,
Absent from Him I roam,
Yet nightly pitch my moving tent
A day's march nearer home.

3 My Father's house on high,
Home of my soul, how near,
At times, to faith's foreseeing eye,
Thy golden gates appear!

4 Ah! then my spirit faints
To reach the land I love,
The bright inheritance of saints,
Jerusalem above!

5 "Forever with the Lord!"
Father, if 'tis Thy will,
The promise of that faithful word
E'en here to me fulfil.

6 Be Thou at my right hand,
Then can I never fail;
Uphold Thou me, and I shall stand,
Fight, and I must prevail.

7 So when my latest breath
Shall rend the veil in twain,
By death I shall escape from death,
And life eternal gain.

8 Knowing as I am known,
How shall I love that word,
And oft repeat before the throne,
"Forever with the Lord!"

773

1 Rest for the toiling hand,
Rest for the anxious brow,
Rest for the weary, way-worn feet,
Rest from all labor now:

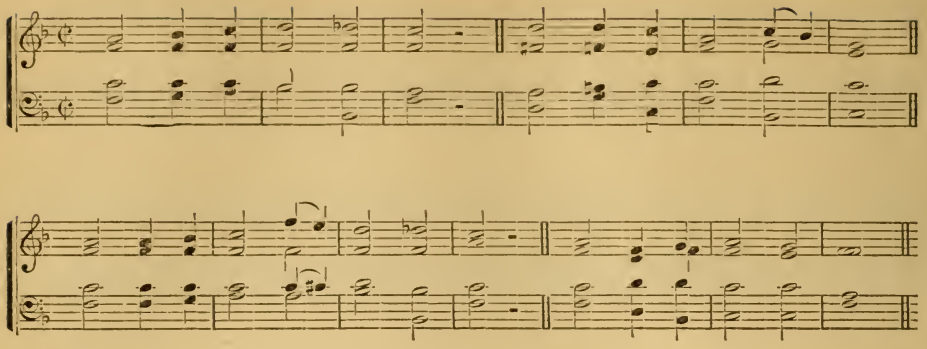
2 Rest for the fevered brain,
Rest for the throbbing eye;
Through these parched lips of thine no more
Shall pass the moan or sigh.

3 Soon shall the trump of God
Give out the welcome sound
That shakes thy silent chamber-walls,
And breaks the turf-sealed ground.

4 Ye dwellers in the dust,
Awake! come forth and sing!
Sharp has your frost of winter been,
But bright shall be your spring.

5 'Twas sown in weakness here,
'Twill then be raised in power;
That which was sown an earthly seed,
Shall rise a heavenly flower.

DUTY. S. M.



774

1 It is not death to die,
To leave this weary road,
And, 'midst the brotherhood on high,
To be at home with God.

2 It is not death to close
The eye long dimmed by tears,
And wake in glorious repose
To spend eternal years.

3 It is not death to bear
The wrench that sets us free
From dungeon chain, to breathe the air
Of boundless liberty.

4 It is not death to fling
Aside this sinful dust,
And rise on strong, exulting wing
To live among the just.

5 Jesus, Thou Prince of Life,
Thy chosen cannot die;
Like Thee, they conquer in the strife
To reign with Thee on high.

775

1 We know, by faith we know,
If this vile house of clay,
This tabernacle, sink below
In ruinous decay;

2 We have a house above
Not made with mortal hands;
And firm as our Redeemer's love,
That heavenly fabric stands.

3 It stands securely high,
Indissolubly sure;
Our glorious mansion in the sky
Shall evermore endure.

4 Oh may we enter there,
To perfect heaven restored;
Oh may we be caught up to share
The triumph of our Lord.

5 Thy grace with glory crown,
Who hast the earnest given,
And then triumphantly come down
And take us up to heaven.

ENOS. 7,6,7,7,6.

776

1 No, no, it is not dying
To go unto our God,
This gloomy earth forsaking,
Our journey homeward taking
Along the starry road.

2 No, no, it is not dying
Heaven's citizen to be;
A crown immortal wearing,
And rest unbroken sharing,
From care and conflict free.

3 No, no, it is not dying
To hear this gracious word,
"Receive a Father's blessing,
For evermore possessing
The favor of Thy Lord."

4 No, no, it is not dying
The Shepherd's voice to know;
His sheep He ever leadeth,
His peaceful flock He feedeth,
Where living pastures grow.

5 No, no, it is not dying
To wear a lordly crown;
Among God's people dwelling,
The glorious triumph swelling
Of Him whose sway we own.

6 Oh, no, this is not dying,
Thou Saviour of mankind!
There, streams of love are flowing,
No hindrance ever knowing;
Here, drops alone we find.

REST. L. M.

777

1 Asleep in Jesus! blesséd sleep
From which none ever wakes to weep!
A calm and undisturbed repose
Unbroken by the last of foes!

2 Asleep in Jesus! oh, how sweet
To be for such a slumber meet!
With holy confidence to sing
That death has lost his venomed sting!

3 Asleep in Jesus! peaceful rest
Whose waking is supremely blest!
No fear, no woe, shall dim that hour
That manifests the Saviour's power.

4 Asleep in Jesus! oh, for me
May such a blissful refuge be:
Securely shall my ashes lie,
And wait the summons from on high.

5 Asleep in Jesus! far from thee
Thy kindred and their graves may be:
But there is still a blesséd sleep
From which none ever wakes to weep.

778

1 How blest the righteous when he dies,
When sinks a weary soul to rest!
How mildly beam the closing eyes,
How gently heaves the expiring breast!

2 So fades a summer cloud away;
So sinks the gale when storms are o'er;
So gently shuts the eye of day;
So dies a wave along the shore.

3 A holy quiet reigns around,
A calm which life nor death destroys;
Nothing disturbs that peace profound
Which his unfettered soul enjoys.

4 Farewell, conflicting hopes and fears,
Where lights and shades alternate dwell;
How bright the unchanging morn appears!
Farewell, inconstant world, farewell!

5 Life's labor done, as sinks the clay,
Light from its load the spirit flies,
While heaven and earth combine to say,
How blest the righteous when he dies!

779

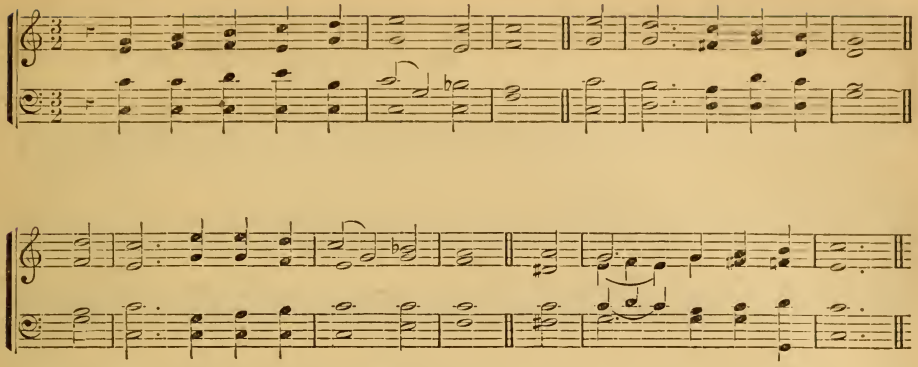
1 Why should we start and fear to die!
What timorous worms we mortals are!
Death is the gate of endless joy,
And yet we dread to enter there.

2 The pains, the groans, the dying strife,
Fright our approaching souls away;
Still we shrink back again to life,
Fond of our prison and our clay.

3 Oh, if my Lord would come and meet,
My soul should stretch her wings in haste,
Fly fearless through death's iron gate,
Nor feel the terrors as she passed!

4 Jesus can make a dying bed
Feel soft as downy pillows are,
While on His breast I lean my head,
And breathe my life out sweetly there!

MERTON. C. M.



780

1 Death may dissolve my body now,
And bear my spirit home;
Why do my minutes move so slow,
Nor my salvation come?

2 With heavenly weapons I have fought
The battles of the Lord,
Finished my course, and kept the faith,
And wait the sure reward.

3 God hath laid up in heaven for me
A crown which cannot fade;
The righteous Judge, at that great day,
Shall place it on my head.

4 Nor hath the King of grace decreed
This prize for me alone;
But all that love and long to see
The appearance of His Son.

5 Jesus, the Lord, shall guard me safe
From every ill design;
And to His heavenly kingdom take
This feeble soul of mine.

6 God is my everlasting aid,
And hell shall rage in vain;
To Him be highest glory paid,
And endless praise. Amen.

781

1 Ye golden lamps of heaven, farewell,
With all your feeble light;
Farewell, thou ever-changing moon,
Pale empress of the night.

2 And thou, refulgent orb of day,
In brightest flames arrayed,
My soul, that springs beyond thy sphere,
No more demands thine aid.

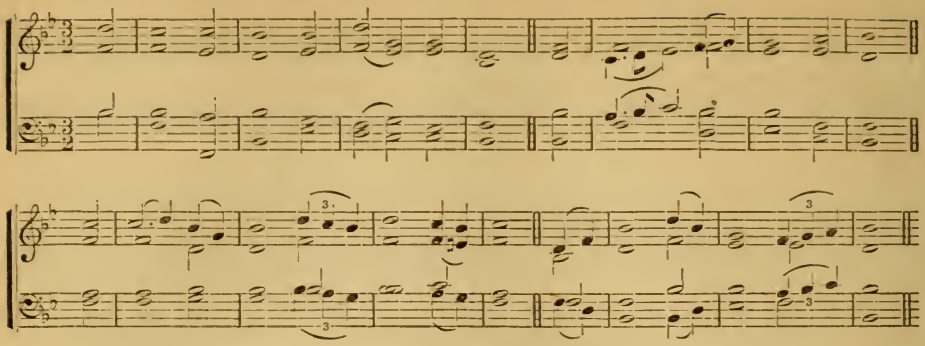
3 Ye stars are but the shining dust
Of my divine abode,
The pavement of those heavenly courts,
Where I shall reign with God.

4 The Father of eternal light
Shall there His beams display;
Nor shall one moment's darkness mix
With that unvaried day.

5 No more the drops of piercing grief
Shall swell into mine eyes;
Nor the meridian sun decline
Amid those brighter skies.

6 There all the millions of His saints
Shall in one song unite,
And each the bliss of all shall view
With infinite delight.

CHINA. C. M. *Original Form.*



782

1 WHY do we mourn departing friends,
Or shake at death's alarms?
'Tis but the voice that Jesus sends,
To call them to His arms.

2 Are we not tending upward, too,
As fast as time can move?
Nor should we wish the hours more slow,
To keep us from our Love.

3 Why should we tremble to convey
Their bodies to the tomb?
There the dear flesh of Jesus lay,
And left a long perfume.

4 The graves of all the saints He blessed,
And softened every bed;
Where should the dying members rest
But with their dying Head?

5 Thence He arose, ascending high,
And showed our feet the way;
Up to the Lord our flesh shall fly,
At the great rising-day.

6 Then let the last loud trumpet sound,
And bid our kindred rise;
Awake, ye nations under ground;
Ye saints, ascend the skies.

783

1 'TIS sweet to rest in lively hope,
That when my change shall come,
Angels will hover round my bed,
And waft my spirit home.

2 There shall my disimprisoned soul
Behold Him and adore;
Be with His likeness satisfied,
And grieve and sin no more.

3 Soon, too, my slumbering dust shall hear
The trumpet's quickening sound,
And, by my Saviour's power rebuilt,
At His right hand be found.

4 Oh, may the unction of these truths
Forever with me stay;
Till from her sinful cage dismissed,
My spirit flies away.

784

1 HEAR what the voice from heaven pro-
For all the pious dead; [claims
Sweet is the savor of their names,
And soft their sleeping bed.

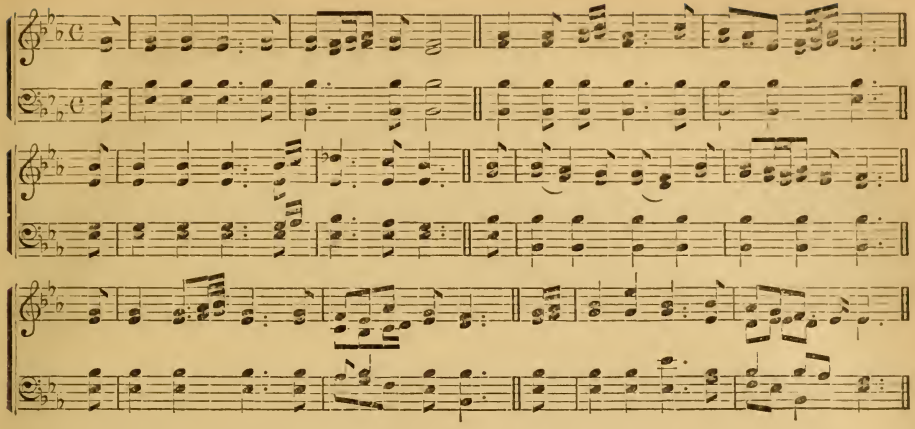
2 They die in Jesus, and are blessed;
How kind their slumbers are!
From sufferings and from sin released,
And freed from every snare.

3 Far from this world of toil and strife,
They 're present with the Lord;
The labors of their mortal life
End in a large reward.

DOXOLOGY.

To praise the Father and the Son,
And Spirit all divine,
The One in Three, and Three in One,
Let saints and angels join.

SAUL. L. M.



785

1 Unveil thy bosom, faithful tomb,
Take this new treasure to thy trust;
And give these sacred relics room,
To seek a slumber in the dust.

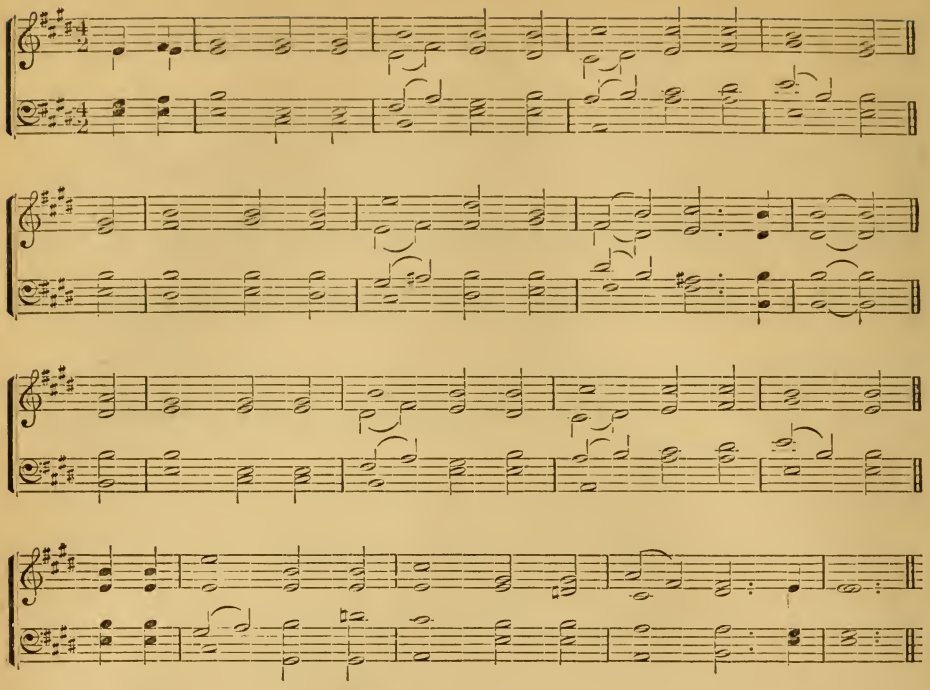
2 Nor pain, nor grief, nor anxious fear
Invade thy bounds: no mortal woes
Can reach the peaceful sleeper here,
While angels watch the soft repose.

3 So Jesus slept;—God's dying Son
Passed through the grave and blessed the bed;
Rest here, blest saint, till from His throne
The morning break, and pierce the shade.

For the 4th Stanza.

4 Break from His throne, illustrious morn!
Attend, O earth, His sovereign word;
Restore thy trust, a glorious form,
Called to ascend and meet the Lord.

HIBERNIA. IIs.



786

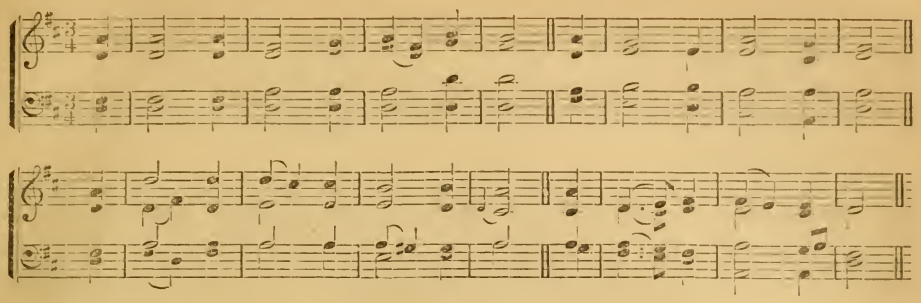
1 THOU art gone to the grave: but we will not deplore thee,
Though sorrows and darkness encompass the tomb;
The Saviour hath passed through its portal before thee,
And the lamp of His love is thy guide through the gloom.

2 Thou art gone to the grave: we no longer behold thee,
Nor tread the rough path of the world by thy side;
But the wide arms of mercy are spread to enfold thee,
And sinners may die, for the Sinless has died.

3 Thou art gone to the grave: and, its mansion forsaking,
Perhaps thy weak spirit in fear lingered long;
But the mild rays of Paradise beamed on thy waking,
And the sound which thou heard'st was the seraphim's song.

4 Thou art gone to the grave: but we will not deplore thee,
Whose God was thy Ransom, thy Guardian and Guide;
He gave thee, He took thee, and He will restore thee;
And death has no sting, for the Saviour has died.

BOSWELL. C. M.



787

1 'Tis Jesus speaks: I fold, says He,
These lambs within My breast;
Protection they shall find in Me,
In Me be ever blest.

2 Death may the bands of life unloose,
But can't dissolve My love;
Millions of infant souls compose
The family above.

3 Their feeble frames My power shall raise
And mould with heavenly skill;
I'll give them tongues to sing My praise,
And hands to do My will.

4 His words the happy parents hear,
And shout with joy divine,
O Saviour, all we have and are
Shall be forever Thine!

788

1 Ye mourning saints, whose streaming tears
Flow o'er your children dead,
Say not in transports of despair
That all your hopes are fled.

2 If, cleaving to that darling dust,
In fond distress ye lie,
Rise, and with joy and reverence view
A heavenly Parent nigh.

3 Though, your young branches torn away,
Like withered trunks ye stand,
With fairer verdure shall ye bloom,
Touched by the Almighty's hand.

4 I'll give the mourner, saith the Lord,
In my own house a place;
No names of daughters nor of sons
Could yield so high a grace.

5 We welcome, Lord, those rising tears,
Through which Thy face we see;
And bless those wounds which through our hearts
Prepare a way for Thee.

789

1 O Thou, whose filmed and failing eye,
Ere yet it closed in death,
Beheld Thy mother's agony
The shameful cross beneath!

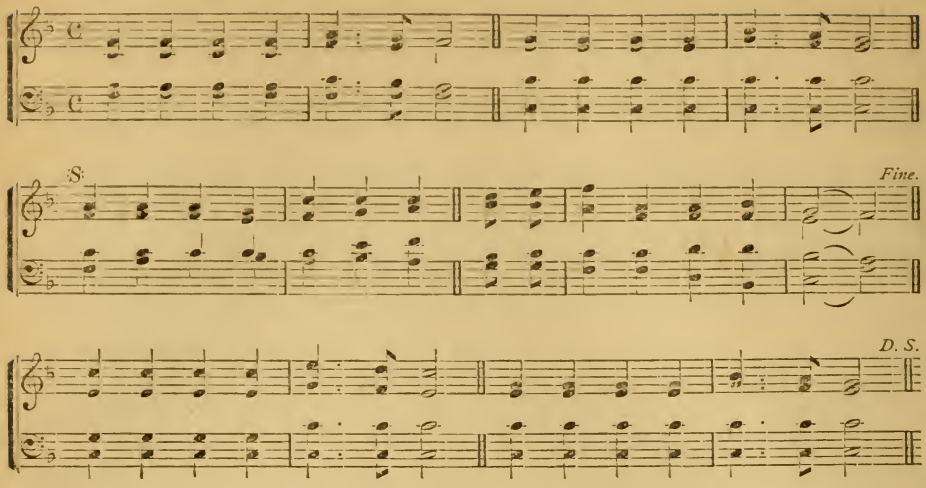
2 Remember them, like her, through whom
The sword of grief is driven,
And oh, to cheer their cheerless gloom,
Be Thy dear mercy given!

3 Let Thine own word of tenderness
Drop on them from above:
Its music shall the lone heart bless,
Its touch shall heal with love!

4 O Son of Mary! Son of God!
The way of mortal ill
By Thy blest feet in triumph trod,
Our feet are treading still!

5 But not with strength like Thine, we go
This dark and dreadful way;
As Thou wert strengthened in Thy woe,
So strengthen us, we pray!

BENEVENTO. 7s. Double.



790

1 HARK! a voice divides the sky,—
Happy are the faithful dead,
In the Lord who sweetly die!
They from all their toils are freed;
Them the Spirit hath declared
Blest, unutterably blest;
Jesus is their great Reward,
Jesus is their endless Rest.

2 Followed by their works, they go
Where their Head hath gone before;
Reconciled by grace below,
Grace hath opened Mercy's door;
Justified through faith alone,
Here they knew their sins forgiven;
Here they laid their burden down,
Hallowed, and made meet for heaven.

3 Who can now lament the lot
Of a saint in Christ deceased?
Let the world, who know us not,
Call us hopeless and unblest:
Jesus smiles and says, "Well done,
Good and faithful servant thou!
Enter, and receive thy crown;
Reign with Me triumphant now!"

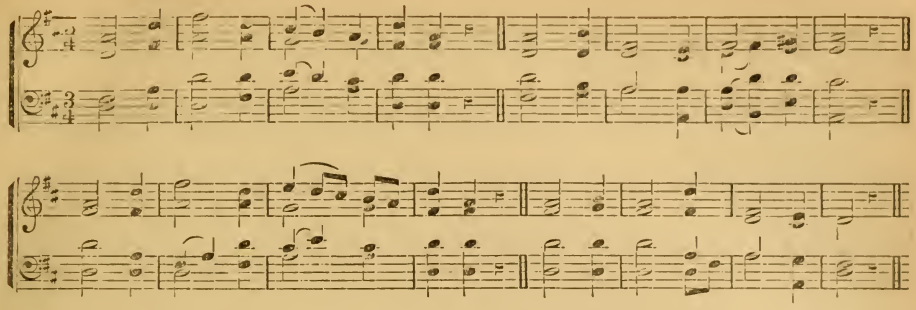
791

1 Lo, the prisoner is released,
Lightened of his fleshly load;
Where the weary are at rest,
He is gathered unto God:
Lo, the pain of life is past,
All his warfare now is o'er,
Death and hell behind are cast,
Grief and suffering are no more.

2 Yes, the Christian's course is run,
Ended is the glorious strife;
Fought the fight, the work is done,
Death is swallowed up of life:
Borne by angels on their wings,
Far from earth the spirit flies,
Finds his God, and sits and sings,
Triumphing in Paradise.

3 Blessing, honor, thanks, and praise,
Pay we, gracious God, to Thee;
Thou, in Thine abundant grace,
Givest us the victory:
True and faithful to Thy word,
Thou hast glorified Thy Son,
Jesus Christ, our dying Lord;
He for us the fight hath won.

RATHBUN. 8s & 7s.



792

1 HAPPY soul, thy days are ended,
All thy mourning days below;
Go, by angel-guards attended,
To the sight of Jesus, go!

2 Waiting to receive thy spirit,
Lo, the Saviour stands above,
Shows the purchase of His merit,
Reaches out the crown of love.

3 Struggle through thy latest passion
To thy dear Redeemer's breast,
To His uttermost salvation,
To His everlasting rest.

4 For the joy He sets before thee,
Bear a momentary pain;
Die to live the life of glory;
Suffer with thy Lord to reign.

793

1 EARTHLY joys no longer please us,
Here would we renounce them all,
Seek our only rest in Jesus,
Him our Lord and Master call.

2 Faith, our languid spirits cheering,
Points to brighter worlds above,
Bids us look for His appearing,
Bids us triumph in His love.

3 May our lights be always burning,
And our loins be girded round,
Waiting for our Lord's returning,
Longing for the welcome sound.

4 Thus the Christian life adorning,
Never will we be afraid,
Should He come at night or morning,
Early dawn or evening shade.

794

1 HARK! the sound of holy voices
Chanting at the crystal sea,
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Hallelujah! Lord, to Thee.

2 Multitudes which none can number,
Like the stars in glory stand,
Clothed in white apparel, holding
Victor-palms in every hand.

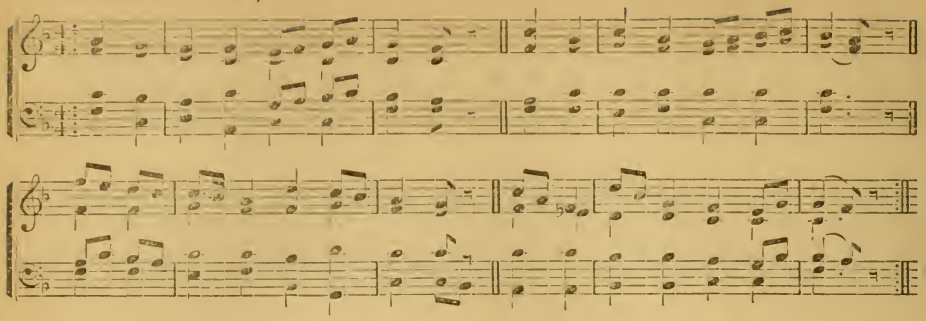
3 They have come from tribulation,
And have washed their robes in blood,
Washed them in the blood of Jesus;
Tried they were, and firm they stood.

4 Gladly, Lord, with Thee they suffered,
Gladly, Lord, with Thee they died;
And, by death, to life immortal
They were born, and glorified.

5 Now they reign in heavenly glory,
Now they walk in golden light,
Now they drink, as from a river,
Holy bliss and infinite.

6 Love and peace they taste forever,
And all truth and knowledge see
In the beatific vision
Of the Blessèd Trinity.

SOLNEY. 8s & 7s.



795

1 COME, Thou long-expected Jesus,
Born to set Thy people free;
From our fears and sins release us,
Let us find our rest in Thee.

2 Israel's Strength and Consolation,
Hope of all the earth Thou art;
Dear Desire of every nation,
Joy of every longing heart.

3 Born Thy people to deliver
Born a Child, and yet a King,
Born to reign in us forever,
Now Thy gracious kingdom bring.

4 By Thine own Eternal Spirit,
Rule in all our hearts alone;
By Thine all-sufficient merit,
Raise us to Thy glorious throne.

796

1 LIGHT of those whose dreary dwelling
Borders on the shades of death,
Come, and by Thy love revealing,
Dissipate the clouds beneath:

2 The new heaven and earth's Creator,
In our deepest darkness rise,
Scattering all the night of nature,
Pouring eyesight on our eyes.

3 Still we wait for Thine appearing;
Life and joy Thy beams impart,
Chasing all our fears, and cheering
Every poor benighted heart.

4 Come, and manifest the favor
God hath for our ransomed race;
Come, Thou glorious God and Saviour,
Come, and bring the gospel-grace.

797

1 HARK! an awful voice is sounding,
"Christ is nigh!" it seems to say;
"Cast away the dreams of darkness,
O ye children of the day!"

2 Startled at the solemn warning,
Let the earth-bound soul arise;
Christ, her Sun, all sloth dispelling,
Shines upon the morning skies.

3 Lo, the Lamb, so long expected,
Comes with pardon down from heaven;
Let us haste, with tears of sorrow,
One and all, to be forgiven.

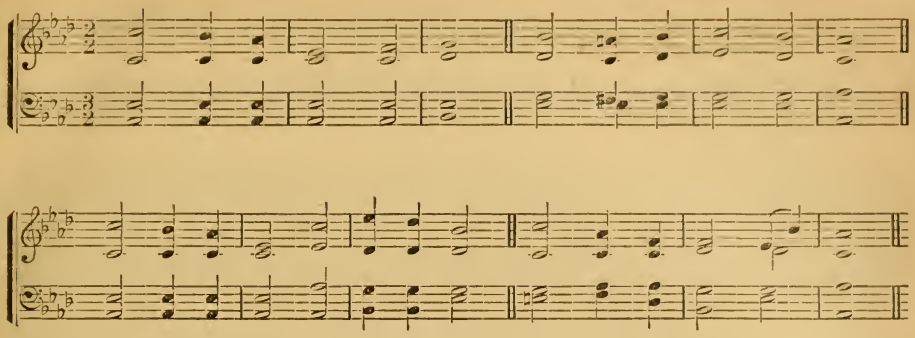
4 So, when next He comes with glory,
Wrapping all the earth in fear,
With His mercy He may shield us,
And with words of love draw near.

5 Honor, glory, virtue, merit,
To the Father and the Son,
With the Everlasting Spirit,
While eternal ages run.

DOXOLOGY.

PRAISE the God of our salvation;
Praise the Father's boundless love;
Praise the Lamb, our expiation;
Praise the Spirit from above.

CLEVELAND. S. M.



798

1 Come, Lord, and tarry not,
Bring the long-looked-for day;
Oh, why these years of waiting here,
These ages of delay?

2 Come! for the good are few,
They lift the voice in vain;
Faith waxes fainter on the earth,
And love is on the wane.

3 Come! for love waxes cold,
Its steps are faint and slow;
Faith now is lost in unbelief;
Hope's lamp burns dim and low.

4 Come! for creation groans,
Impatient of Thy stay,
Worn out with these long years of ill,
These ages of delay.

5 Come, and make all things new;
Build up this ruined earth,
Restore our faded Paradise,
Creation's second birth!

6 Come, and begin Thy reign
Of everlasting peace;
Come, take the kingdom to Thyself,
Great King of Righteousness!

799

1 The Church has waited long
Her absent Lord to see;
And still in loneliness she waits,
A friendless stranger she.

2 Age after age has gone,
Sun after sun has set,
And still, in weeds of widowhood,
She weeps a mourner yet.

3 Saint after saint on earth
Has lived, and loved, and died;
And as they left us one by one,
We laid them side by side:

4 We laid them down to sleep,
But not in hope forlorn;
We laid them but to ripen there
Till the last glorious morn.

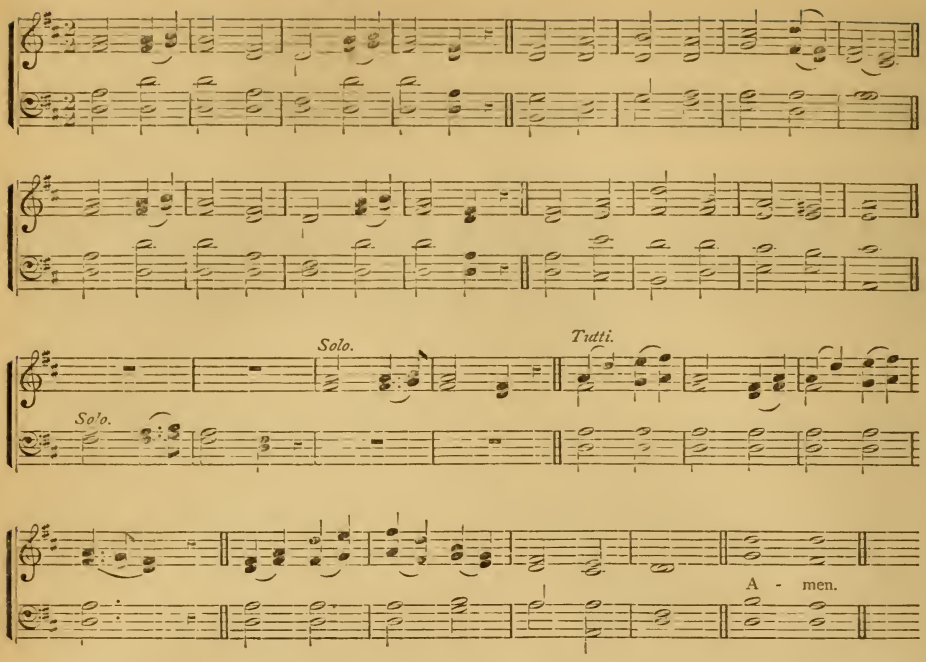
5 The whole creation groans,
And waits to hear that voice
That shall restore her comeliness,
And make her wastes rejoice.

6 Come, Lord, and wipe away
The curse, the sin, the stain,
And make this blighted world of ours
Thine own fair world again.

DOXOLOGY.

Praise to the Father be;
Praise to His Only Son;
Praise to the blessèd Paraclete,
While endless ages run.

OLIPHANT. 8s, 7s & 4s.



800

1 O'ER the distant mountains breaking,
Comes the reddening dawn of day;
Rise, my soul, from sleep awaking,
Rise, and sing, and watch, and pray:
'Tis thy Saviour,
On His bright, returning way.

2 O Thou long-expected, weary
Waits my anxious soul for Thee;
Life is dark, and earth is dreary,
Where Thy light I do not see:
O my Saviour,
When wilt Thou return to me!

3 Long, too long, in sin and sadness,
Far away from Thee I pine;
When, oh, when shall I the gladness
Of Thy Spirit feel in mine!
O my Saviour,
When shall I be wholly Thine!

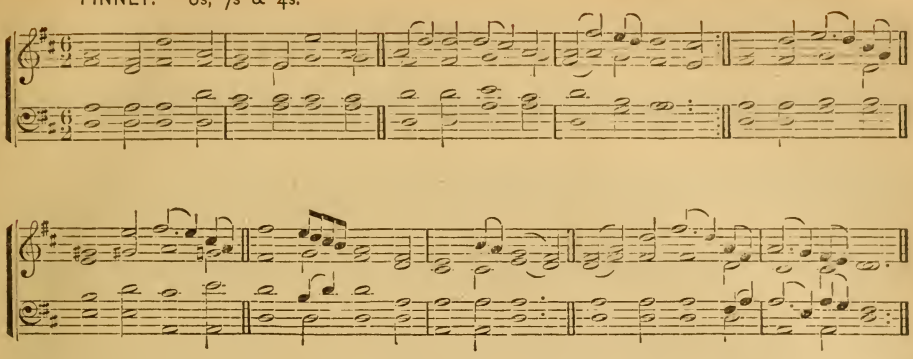
4 Nearer is my soul's salvation,
Spent the night, the day at hand;
Keep me in my lowly station,
Watching for Thee, till I stand,
O my Saviour,
In Thy bright and promised land!

5 With my lamp well-trimmed and burning,
Swift to hear, and slow to roam,
Watching for Thy glad returning,
To restore me to my home,
Come, my Saviour!
O my Saviour, quickly come!

DOXOLOGY.

GREAT Jehovah, we adore Thee,
God the Father, God the Son,
God the Spirit, joined in glory
On the same eternal throne;
Endless praises
To Jehovah, Three in One!

FINNEY. 8s, 7s & 4s.



801

1 Lo! He comes, with clouds descending,
Once for favored sinners slain;
Thousand thousand saints attending
Swell the triumph of His train:
Hallelujah!
Jesus comes, He comes to reign.

2 Every eye shall now behold Him
Robed in dreadful majesty;
Those who set at nought, and sold Him,
Pierced and nailed Him to the tree,
Deeply wailing,
Shall the true Messiah see.

3 Every island, sea, and mountain,
Heaven and earth, shall flee away;
All who hate Him must, confounded,
Hear the trump proclaim the day;
Come to judgment!
Come to judgment! come away!

4 Answer Thine own Bride and Spirit;
Hasten, Lord, and quickly come!
The new heaven and earth to inherit,
Take Thy pining exiles home!
All creation
Travails, groans, and bids Thee come!

5 Yea, amen! let all adore Thee,
High on Thine eternal throne!
Saviour, take the power and glory,
Claim the kingdom for Thine own!
Oh, come quickly!
Hallelujah! come, Lord, come!

802

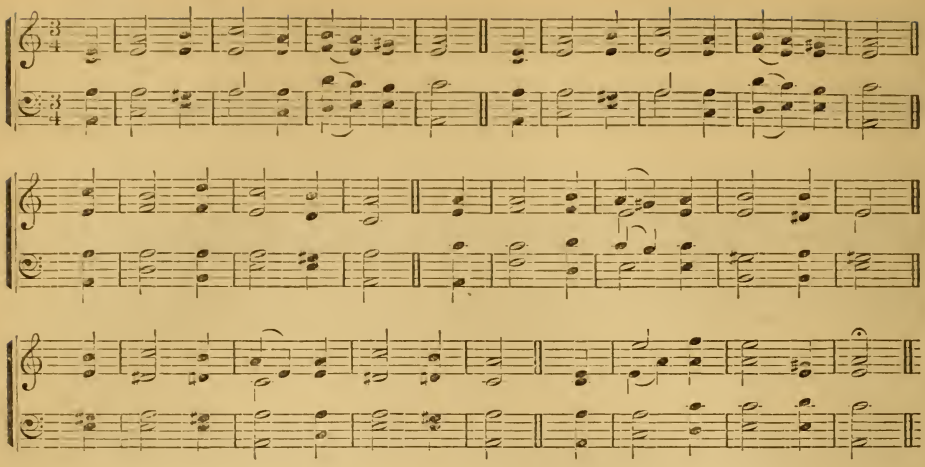
1 Day of Judgment, day of wonders!
Hark! the trumpet's awful sound,
Louder than a thousand thunders,
Shakes the vast creation round:
How the summons
Will the sinner's heart confound!

2 See the Judge, our nature wearing,
Clothed in majesty divine!
Ye, who long for His appearing,
Then shall say, This God is mine!
Gracious Saviour,
Own me in that day for Thine.

3 At His call, the dead awaken,
Rise to life from earth and sea;
All the powers of nature, shaken
By His look, prepare to flee:
Careless sinner,
What will then become of thee!

4 But to those who have confessed,
Loved and served the Lord below,
He will say,—"Come near, ye blessed!
See the kingdom I bestow:
You forever
Shall My love and glory know."

CANSE. C. P. M.



803

1 When Thou, my righteous Judge, shalt come
To take Thy ransomed people home,
Shall I among them stand?
Shall such a worthless worm as I,
Who sometimes am afraid to die,
Be found at Thy right hand?

2 I love to meet Thy people now,
Before Thy feet with them to bow,
Though vilest of them all;
But—can I bear the piercing thought—
What if my name should be left out,
When Thou for them shall call!

3 O Lord, prevent it by Thy grace;
Be Thou my only Hiding-place,
In this the accepted day:
Thy pardoning voice, oh, let me hear,
To still my unbelieving fear;
Nor let me fall, I pray!

4 Among Thy saints let me be found,
Whene'er the Archangel's trump shall sound,
To see Thy smiling face;
Then loudest of the throng I'll sing,
While heaven's resounding mansions ring
With shouts of sovereign grace.

804

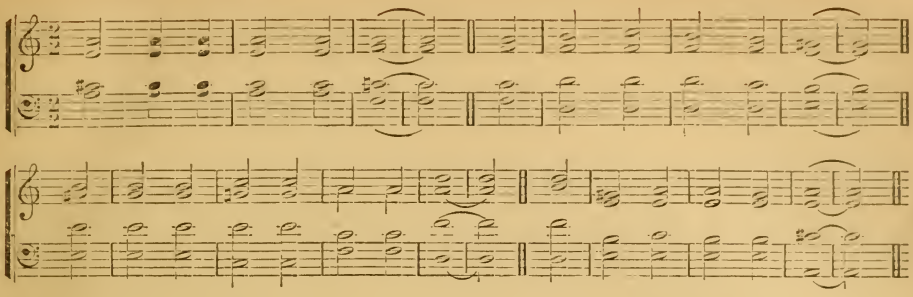
1 Lo, on a narrow neck of land,
'Twixt two unbounded seas I stand,
Yet how insensible!
A point of time, a moment's space,
Removes me to yon heavenly place,
Or shuts me up in hell.

2 O God, my inmost soul convert,
And deeply on my thoughtful heart
Eternal things impress;
Give me to feel their solemn weight,
And save me ere it be too late;
Wake me to righteousness.

3 Before me place, in bright array,
The pomp of that tremendous day,
When Thou with clouds shalt come
To judge the nations at Thy bar;
And tell me, Lord, shall I be there,
To meet a joyful doom?

4 Then, Saviour, then my soul receive,
Transported from this vale, to live
And reign with Thee above;
Where faith is sweetly lost in sight,
And hope in full, supreme delight,
And everlasting love.

PURCELL. S. M.



805 761

1 And will the Judge descend,
And must the dead arise,
And not a single soul escape
His all-discerning eyes?

2 How will my heart endure
The terrors of that day,
When earth and heaven before His face
Astonished shrink away?

3 But ere the trumpet shakes
The mansions of the dead,
Hark, from the gospel's cheering sound
What joyful tidings spread!

4 Ye sinners, seek His grace
Whose wrath ye cannot bear;
Fly to the shelter of His cross,
And find salvation there.

5 So shall that curse remove,
By which the Saviour bled;
And the last awful day shall pour
His blessings on your head.

806

1 Thou Judge of quick and dead,
Before whose bar severe,
With holy joy, or guilty dread,
We all shall soon appear:

2 Our cautioned souls prepare
For that tremendous day;
And fill us now with watchful care,
And stir us up to pray:

3 To pray, and wait the hour,
That awful hour unknown,
When, robed in majesty and power,
Thou shalt from heaven come down,—

4 The Immortal Son of Man,
To judge the human race,
With all Thy Father's dazzling train,
With all Thy glorious grace.

5 Oh may we thus be found
Obedient to His word,
Attentive to the trumpet's sound,
And looking for our Lord!

6 Oh may we thus insure
Our lot among the blest;
And watch a moment to secure
An everlasting rest.

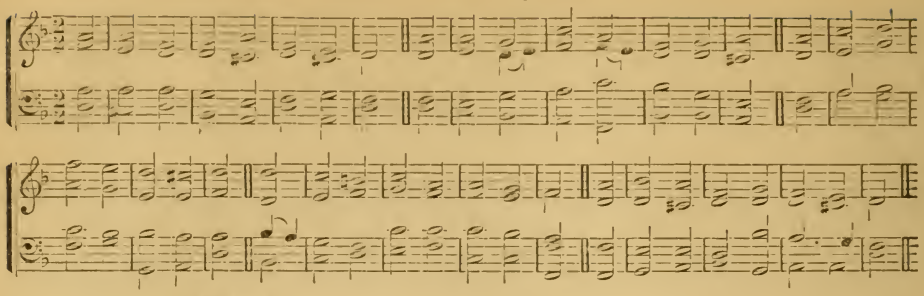
807

1 Waked by the trumpet's sound,
I from the grave must rise,
And see the Judge with glory crowned,
And see the flaming skies.

2 O Thou that wouldst not have
One wretched sinner die,
Who diedst Thyself my soul to save
From endless misery!

3 Show me the way to shun
Thy dreadful wrath severe;
That when Thou comest on Thy throne,
I may with joy appear!

OLD HUNDRED AND TWELFTH. L. M. 5 lines.



808

1 THE Lord will come! the earth shall quake;
The hills their fixéd seat forsake;
And, withering, from the vault of night
The stars withdraw their feeble light.

2 The Lord will come! but not the same
As once in lowly form He came,
A silent Lamb to slaughter led,
The bruised, the suffering, and the dead.

3 The Lord will come! a dreadful form,
With wreath of flame, and robe of storm,
On cherub wings, and wings of wind,
Anointed Judge of human kind!

4 Can this be He, who wont to stray
A pilgrim on the world's highway,
By power oppressed, and mocked by pride,
The Nazarene, the Crucified?

5 While sinners in despair shall call,
"Rocks, hide us! mountains, on us fall!"
The saints, ascending from the tomb,
Shall sing for joy, "The Lord is come!"

809

1 THAT day of wrath! that dreadful day
When heaven and earth shall pass away!
What power shall be the sinner's stay?
How shall he meet that dreadful day?

2 When, shriveling like a parchéd scroll,
The flaming heavens together roll;
When louder yet, and yet more dread,
Swells the high trump that wakes the dead!

3 Oh, on that day, that wrathful day,
When man to judgment wakes from clay,
Be Thou the trembling sinner's stay,
Though heaven and earth shall pass away!

810

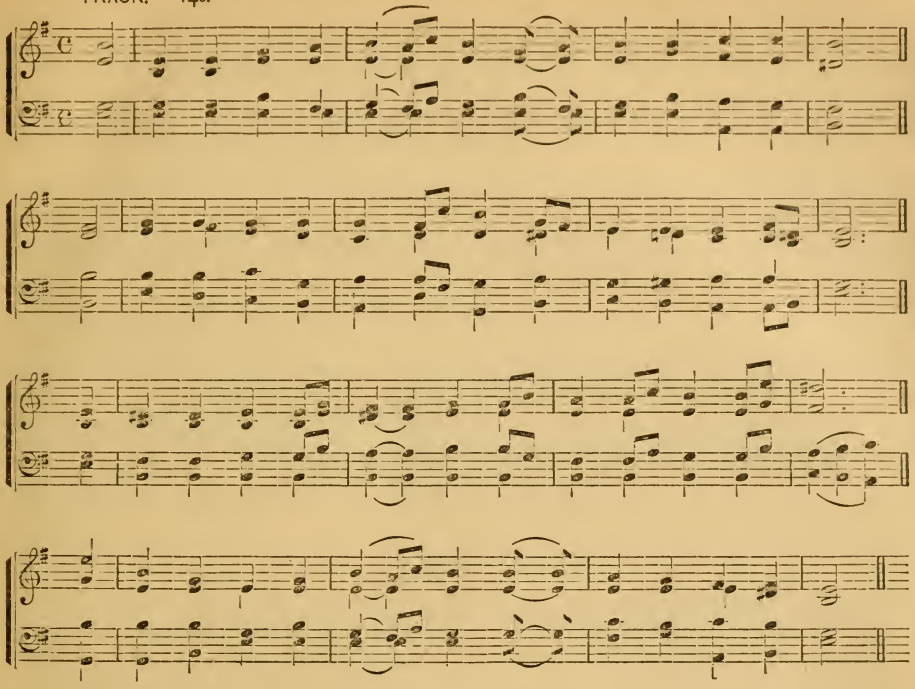
1 THE last loud trumpet's wondrous sound
Does through the rending tombs rebound;
The Judge ascends His awful throne,
He makes each secret sin be known,
And all with shame confess their own.

2 Thou great Creator of mankind,
Amazing fears o'erwhelm my mind;
My sins my heart with anguish rend;
My God, my Saviour, and my Friend,
Do not forsake me in the end!

3 Thou who for me didst feel such pain,
Whose precious blood the cross did stain,
Let not those agonies be vain;
Cancel my debt, too great to pay,
Before the last accounting day.

4 From that insatiable abyss,
Where flames devour, where Satan is,
Oh save and bring me to Thy bliss;
Give to my ransomed soul a place
Among thy chosen right-hand race.

TRASK. 14s.



811

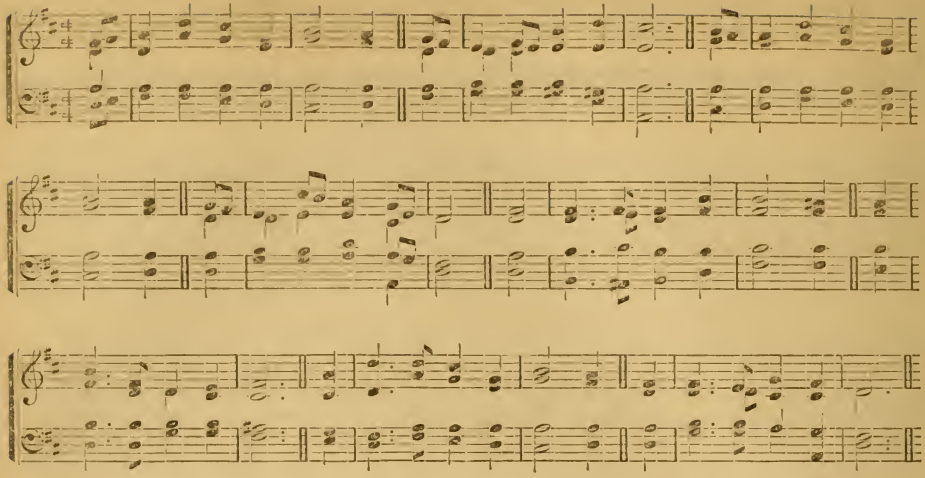
1 Behold the Bridegroom cometh in the middle of the night,
And blest is he whose loins are girt, whose lamp is burning bright;
But woe to that dull servant whom the Master shall surprise
With lamp untrimmed, unburning, and with slumber in his eyes!

2 Do thou, my soul, beware, beware, lest thou in sleep sink down,
Lest thou be given o'er to death, and lose the golden crown;
But see that thou be sober, with watchful eyes, and thus
Cry, "Holy, Holy, Holy God, have mercy upon us!"

3 That day, the day of fear, shall come: my soul, slack not thy toil,
But light thy lamp, and feed it well, and make it bright with oil;
Who knowest not how soon may sound the cry at eventide,
"Behold, the Bridegroom comes! Arise! Go forth to meet the Bride."

4 Beware, my soul! beware, beware, lest thou in slumber lie,
And, like the five, remain without and knock and vainly cry;
But watch, and bear thy lamp undimmed, and Christ shall gird thee on
His own bright wedding-robe of light, the glory of the Son.

METCALF. 7s & 6s.



812

1 Rejoice, all ye believers,
And let your lights appear;
The evening is advancing,
And darker night is near:
The Bridegroom is arising,
And soon He draweth nigh:
Up! pray, and watch, and wrestle!
At midnight comes the cry.

2 The watchers on the mountain
Proclaim the Bridegroom near;
Go meet Him as He cometh,
With hallelujahs clear:
The marriage-feast is waiting,
The gates wide-open stand;
Up, up, ye heirs of glory!
The Bridegroom is at hand.

3 Our Hope and Expectation,
O Jesus, now appear;
Arise, Thou Sun so longed for,
O'er this benighted sphere!
With heart and hands uplifted,
We plead, O Lord, to see
The day of earth's redemption,
That brings us unto Thee!

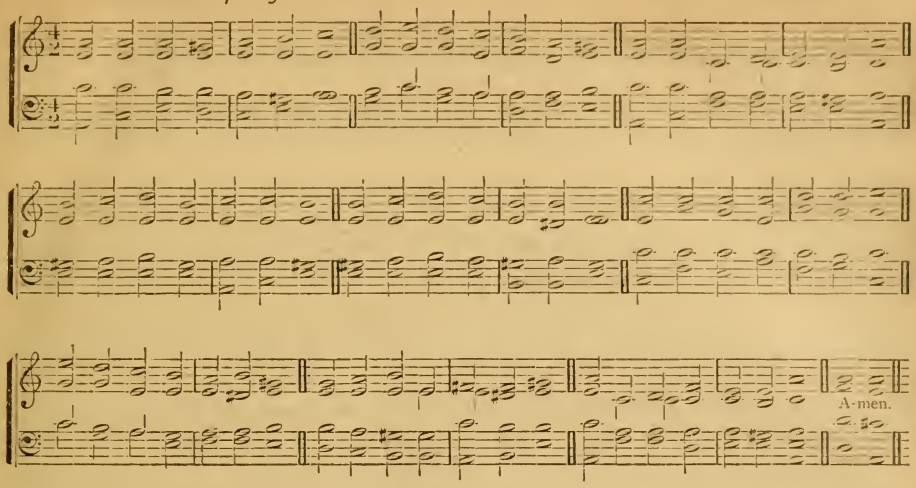
813

1 The world is very evil;
The times are waxing late:
Be sober and keep vigil;
The Judge is at the gate;
The Judge who comes in mercy,
The Judge who comes in might,
To terminate the evil,
And vindicate the right.

2 Prepare we then to meet Him;
Let right to wrong succeed;
Let penitential sorrow
To heavenly gladness lead:
So may we sound His praises,
Who from destruction saved,
Bore with us in defilement,
And from defilement laved.

3 Far, far, as we have wandered,
And deep as is our fall,
His mercies never fail us,
Who freely pardons all;
Who bids His grace abounding
Love's mightiness display,
And David's royal fountain
Purge every sin away.

DIES IRÆ. 7s. 9 lines.



814

1 Day of anger! that dread day
Shall the sign in heaven display,
And the earth in ashes lay!
Oh what trembling shall appear
When His coming shall be near,
Who shall all things strictly clear:
When the trumpet shall command,
Through the tombs of every land,
All before the throne to stand!

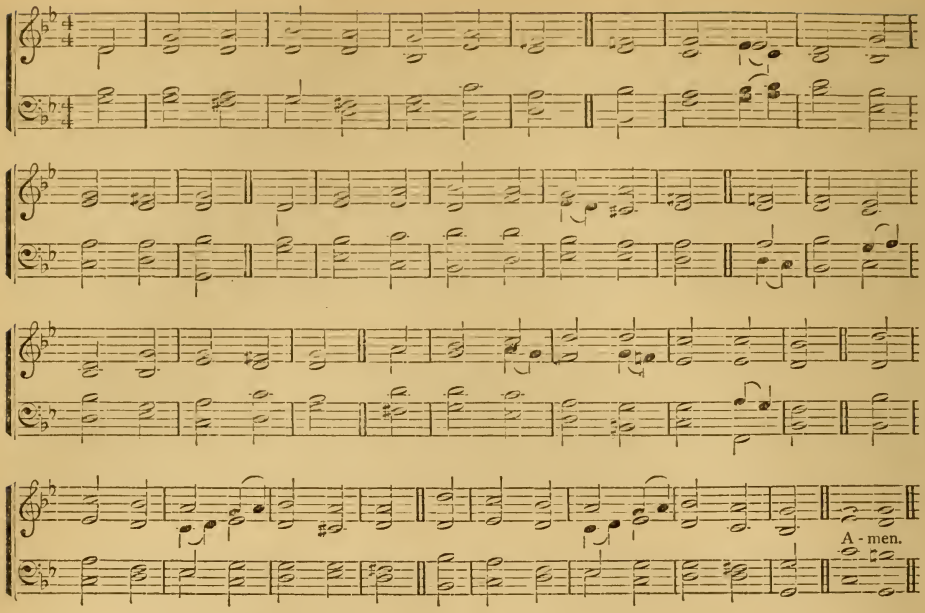
2 What shall I before Him say?
How shall I be safe that day
When the righteous scarcely may!
King of awful majesty,
Saving sinners graciously,
Fount of mercy, save Thou me!
Leave me not, my Saviour,—one
For whose soul Thy course was run,
Lest I be that day undone!

3 Thou didst toil my soul to gain,
Didst redeem me with Thy pain;
Be such labor not in vain!
Thou just Judge of wrath severe,
Grant my sins remission here,
Ere Thy reckoning day appear!
My trangressions grievous are,
Scarce look up for shame I dare:
Lord, thy guilty suppliant spare!

4 Thou didst heal the sinner's grief,
And didst hear the dying thief:
Even I may hope relief.
All unworthy is my prayer;
Make my soul Thy mercy's care,
And from fire eternal spare!
Place me with Thy sheep — that band
Who shall separated stand
From the goats, on Thy right hand!

5 When Thy voice in wrath shall say,
"Curséd ones, depart away!"
Call me with the blest, I pray!
Lord, Thine ear in mercy bow;
Broken is my heart and low;
Guard of my last end be Thou!
In that day, that mournful day,
When to judgment wakes our clay,
Show me mercy, Lord, I pray!

NEUMARK. L. M. 7 lines.



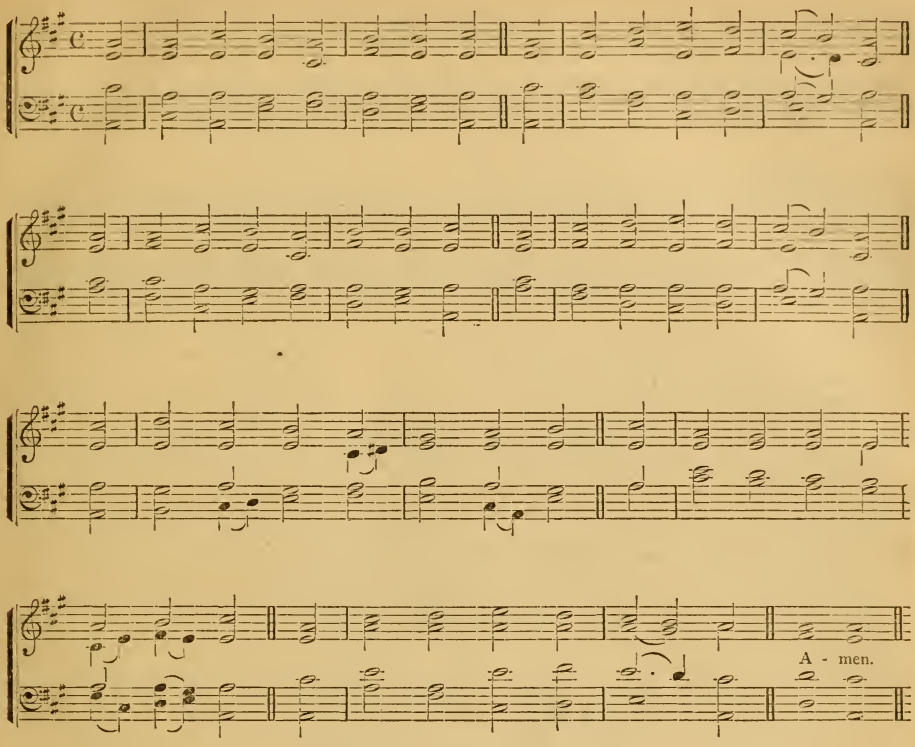
815

1 ETERNITY! eternity!
How long art thou, eternity!
A moment's pleasure sinners know,
Through which they pass to endless woe;
A moment's woe the righteous taste,
Through which to endless joys they haste:
Mark well, O man, eternity!

2 Eternity! eternity!
Awful art thou, eternity!
Who looks to thee, alone is wise:
Sin's pleasures all he can despise,
The world attracts him now no more,
His love to vain delights is o'er:
His thoughts are on eternity.

3 Eternity! eternity!
How dreadful is eternity!
O Thou eternal King and God,
Here prove us with Thy chastening rod,
Here let us all Thy judgments bear;
Hereafter Lord in mercy spare:
Oh spare us in eternity!

LUTHER'S HYMN. 8,7,8,7,8,8,7.



816 766

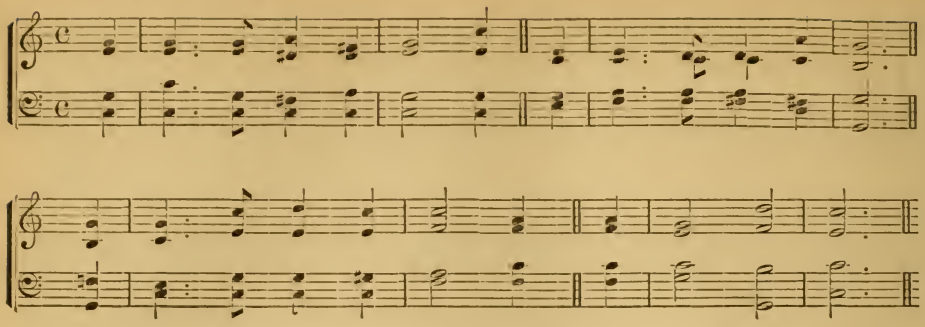
1 GREAT God, what do I see and hear!
The end of things created!
The Judge of man I see appear,
On clouds of glory seated;
The trumpet sounds, the graves restore
The dead which they contained before;
Prepare, my soul, to meet Him.

2 The dead in Christ shall first arise,
At the last trumpet's sounding,
Caught up to meet Him in the skies,
With joy their Lord surrounding;
No gloomy fears their souls dismay;
His presence sheds eternal day
On those prepared to meet Him.

3 But sinners, filled with guilty fears,
Behold His wrath prevailing;
For they shall rise, and find their tears
And sighs are unavailing:
The day of grace is past and gone;
Trembling they stand before the throne,
All unprepared to meet Him.

4 Great God, what do I see and hear!
The end of things created!
The Judge of man I see appear,
On clouds of glory seated:
Beneath His cross I view the day
When heaven and earth shall pass away,
And thus prepare to meet Him.

GENUNG. 7,6,7,4.



817

1 In us the hope of glory,
O risen Lord, art Thou;
The first-fruits of the Spirit
Are in us now.

2 Yet still in dust and ashes
Before Thy throne we kneel;
And in our hearts is hidden
Thy living seal.

3 The whole creation groaneth
In prison-chains for Thee:
Oh rend the veil asunder,
And set us free.

4 Raise up Thy holy sleepers,
And change Thy saints on earth,
In all, as one, revealing
The second birth.

5 Oh come in all Thy glory,
Our great Immanuel!
Come forth, our Prince and Saviour,
With us to dwell!

6 Bring Thine eternal Sabbath,
Bring Thine eternal day,
And cause all grief and sighing
To flee away.

7 To Thee, Almighty Father,
O Saviour, unto Thee,
To Thee, Creator-Spirit,
All glory be!

BEULAH. 7s. Double.

818

1 Spirit, leave thy house of clay!
Lingering dust, resign thy breath!
Spirit, cast thy chains away!
Dust, be thou dissolved in death!
Thus the Almighty Saviour speaks
While the faithful Christian dies;
Thus the bonds of life He breaks,
And the ransomed captive flies.

2 Prisoner, long detained below,
Prisoner, now with freedom blest,
Welcome from a world of woe,
Welcome to a Land of Rest!
Thus the choir of angels sing,
As they bear the soul on high,
While with hallelujahs ring
All the regions of the sky.

3 Grave, the guardian of our dust,
Grave, the treasury of the skies,
Every atom of thy trust
Rests in hope again to rise:
Hark! the judgment-trumpet calls:
Soul, rebuild thy house of clay,
Immortality thy walls,
And Eternity thy day!

819

1 See, the ransomed millions stand,
Palms of conquest in their hand;
Thus before the Throne their strain:
"Hell is vanquished, death is slain;
Blessing, honor, glory, might,
Are the Conqueror's native right;
Thrones and powers before Him fall,
Lamb of God, and Lord of all!"

2 Hasten, Lord, the promised hour;
Come in glory and in power;
Still Thy foes are unsubdued;
Nature sighs to be renewed;
Time has nearly reached its sum,
All things with Thy Bride say, Come!
Jesus, whom all worlds adore,
Come, and reign for evermore!

820

1 Hark! that shout of rapturous joy,
Bursting forth from yonder cloud!
Jesus comes, and through the sky
Angels tell their joy aloud.
Hark! the trumpet's awful voice
Sounds abroad through sea and land!
Let His people now rejoice,
Their redemption is at hand.

2 See! the Lord appears in view;
Heaven and earth before Him fly:
Rise, ye saints, He comes for you,
Rise to meet Him in the sky:
Go, and dwell with Him above
Where no foe can e'er molest;
Happy in the Saviour's love,
Ever blessing, ever blest.

NORTHFIELD. C. M.

821

1 Lo, what a glorious sight appears
To our believing eyes!
The earth and seas are passed away,
And the old rolling skies.

2 From the third heaven where God resides,
That holy, happy place,
The New Jerusalem comes down,
Adorned with shining grace.

3 Attending angels shout for joy,
And the bright armies sing,
"Mortals, behold the sacred seat
Of your descending King.

4 "The God of glory, down to men,
Removes His blest abode;
Men, the dear objects of His grace,
And He their loving God.

5 "His own soft hand shall wipe the tears
From every weeping eye;
And pains, and groans, and griefs, and fears,
And death itself shall die!"

6 How long, dear Saviour, oh, how long
Shall this bright hour delay?
Fly swifter round, ye wheels of time,
And bring the welcome day.

822

1 The whole creation groans, and waits,
Till we who love Thee, Lord,
Shall stand within Thy temple gates,
And shine, the sons of God.

2 The sons of God, how bright they shine!
No mortal eye can see;
We sinners shall be made divine;
We shall be one with Thee.

3 One with the Lord and all His saints,
Thy nature in our own,
Thy crown our rich inheritance,
Heirs to Thy royal throne!

823

1 As Jesus died and rose again,
Victorious, from the dead,
So His disciples rise, and reign
With their triumphant Head.

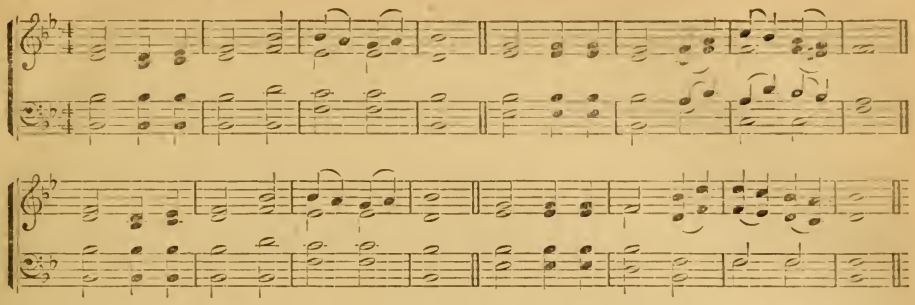
2 The time draws nigh when from the clouds
Christ shall with shouts descend;
And the last trumpet's awful voice
The heavens and earth shall rend.

3 Then they who live shall changed be,
And they who sleep shall wake;
The graves shall yield their ancient charge,
And earth's foundation shake.

4 The saints of God, from death set free,
With joy shall mount on high;
The heavenly host with praises loud
Shall meet them in the sky.

5 Together to their Father's house
With joyful hearts they go,
And dwell forever with the Lord
Beyond the reach of woe.

ERNAN. L. M.



824

1 DESCEND from heaven, Immortal Dove!
Stoop down and take us on Thy wings,
And mount and bear us far above
The reach of these inferior things!

2 Oh for a sight, a pleasing sight,
Of our Almighty Father's throne!
There sits our Saviour crowned with light,
Clothed in a body like our own.

3 Adoring saints around Him stand,
And thrones and powers before Him fall;
The God shines gracious through the Man,
And sheds sweet glories on them all.

4 When shall the day, dear Lord, appear,
That I shall mount to dwell above,
And stand and bow amongst them there,
And view Thy face, and sing, and love?

825

1 As when the weary traveller gains
The height of some o'erlooking hill,
His heart revives, if 'cross the plains
He eyes his home, though distant still:

2 Thus when the Christian pilgrim views
By faith his mansion in the skies,
The sight his fainting strength renews,
And wings his speed to reach the prize.

3 'Tis there, he says, I am to dwell
With Jesus in the realms of day;
Then I shall bid my cares farewell,
And He will wipe my tears away!

826

Psalm 17

1 WHAT sinners value I resign;
Lord, 'tis enough that Thou art mine;
I shall behold Thy blissful face,
And stand complete in righteousness.

2 This life's a dream, an empty show,
But the bright world to which I go
Hath joys substantial and sincere;
When shall I wake and find me there!

3 Oh glorious hour! oh blest abode!
I shall be near and like my God;
And flesh and sin no more control
The sacred pleasures of the soul.

4 My flesh shall slumber in the ground
Till the last trumpet's joyful sound;
Then burst the chains with sweet surprise,
And in my Saviour's image rise!

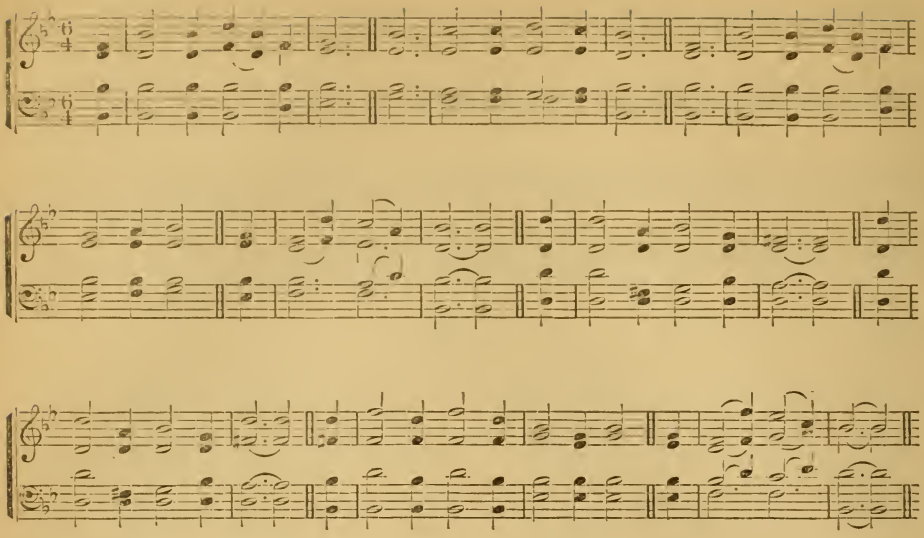
827

1 "WE'VE no abiding city here:"
This may distress the worldly mind,
But should not cost the saint a tear,
Who hopes a better rest to find.

2 "We've no abiding city here:"
We seek a city out of sight,
Zion its name, the Lord is there,
It shines with everlasting light.

3 O sweet abode of peace and love,
Where pilgrims freed from toil are blest,
Had I the pinions of a dove,
I'd fly to thee, and be at rest!

JANETTE. 6,6,8,4.



828

1 Though nature's strength decay,
And earth and hell withstand,
To Canaan's bounds I urge my way
At His command:
The watery deep I pass,
With Jesus in my view,
And through the howling wilderness
My way pursue.

2 The goodly land I see,
With peace and plenty blest;
A land of sacred liberty,
And endless rest:
There milk and honey flow,
And oil and wine abound;
And trees of life forever grow,
With mercy crowned.

3 There dwells the Lord our King,
The Lord our Righteousness;
Triumphant o'er the world and sin,
The Prince of Peace,
On Zion's sacred height,
His kingdom still maintains,
And, glorious with His saints in light,
Forever reigns.

4 He keeps His own secure,
He guards them by His side;
Arrays in garments white and pure
His spotless Bride;
With streams of sacred bliss,
With groves of living joys,
With all the fruits of Paradise,
He still supplies.

5 Before the great Three-One
They all exulting stand,
And tell the wonders He hath done,
Through all their land;
The listening spheres attend
And swell the growing fame,
And sing, in songs which never end,
The wondrous Name!

WOODLAND. C. M.

829

1 THERE is an hour of peaceful rest
To mourning wanderers given;
There is a joy for souls distrest,
A balm for every wounded breast,
'T is found above, in heaven.

2 There is a home for weary souls,
By sin and sorrow driven,
When tossed on life's tempestuous shoals,
Where storms arise and ocean rolls,
And all is drear but heaven.

3 There faith lifts up her cheerful eye,
To brighter prospects given,
And views the tempest passing by,
The evening shadows quickly fly,
And all serene in heaven.

4 There fragrant flowers immortal bloom,
And joys supreme are given;
There rays divine disperse the gloom;
Beyond the confines of the tomb,
Appears the dawn of heaven.

830

1 EARTH has engrossed my love too long;
'T is time I lift mine eyes
Upward, dear Father, to Thy throne,
And to my native skies.

2 There the blest Man, my Saviour, sits,—
The God! how bright He shines!—
And scatters infinite delights
On all the happy minds.

3 Seraphs, with elevated strains,
Circle the throne around;
And move and charm the starry plains,
With an immortal sound.

4 Jesus, the Lord, their harps employs;
Jesus, Thy love they sing;
Jesus, the Life of all our joys,
Sounds sweet from every string.

5 Now let me mount and join their song,
And be an angel too;
My heart, my hand, my ear, my tongue,
Here's joyful work for you.

831

1 How bright these glorious spirits shine!
Whence all their white array?
How came they to the blissful seats
Of everlasting day?

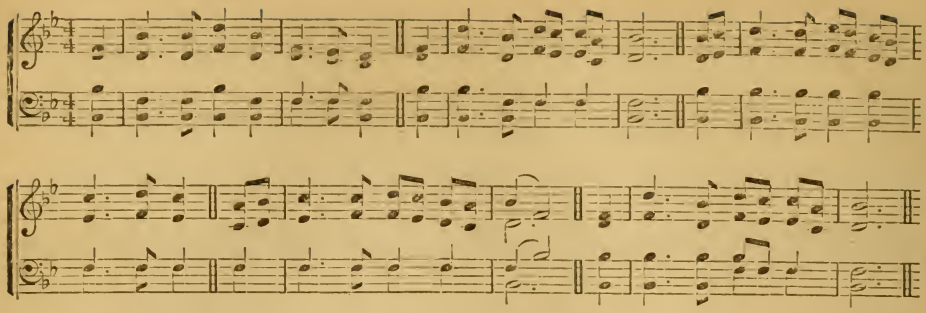
2 Lo! these are they from sufferings great
Who came to realms of light,
And in the blood of Christ have washed
These robes which shine so bright.

3 Now, with triumphal palms, they stand
Before the throne on high,
And serve the God they love, amid
The glories of the sky.

4 The Lamb that dwells amid the throne,
Shall o'er them still preside,
Feed them with nourishment divine,
And all their footsteps guide.

5 In pastures green He'll lead His flock,
Where living streams appear;
And God, the Lord, from every eye
Shall wipe off every tear.

RHINE. C. M.



832

1 THERE is a land of pure delight,
Where saints immortal reign;
Infinite day excludes the night,
And pleasures banish pain.

2 There everlasting spring abides,
And never-withering flowers;
Death, like a narrow sea, divides
This heavenly land from ours.

3 Sweet fields beyond the swelling flood
Stand dressed in living green;
So to the Jews old Canaan stood
While Jordan rolled between.

4 But timorous mortals start and shrink,
To cross this narrow sea;
And linger, shivering on the brink,
And fear to launch away.

5 Oh could we make our doubts remove,
Those gloomy doubts that rise,
And see the Canaan that we love,
With unbeclouded eyes:

6 Could we but climb where Moses stood
And view the landscape o'er,
Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold flood
Should fright us from the shore.

833

1 ON Jordan's stormy banks I stand,
And cast a wishful eye
To Canaan's fair and happy land,
Where my possessions lie.

2 Oh, the transporting, rapturous scene
That rises to my sight!
Sweet fields arrayed in living green,
And rivers of delight!

3 All o'er those wide extended plains
Shines one eternal day;
There God, the Son, forever reigns,
And scatters night away.

4 No chilling winds, or poisonous breath,
Can reach that healthful shore;
Sickness and sorrow, pain and death,
Are felt and feared no more.

5 When shall I reach that happy place,
And be forever blest!
When shall I see my Father's face,
And in His bosom rest!

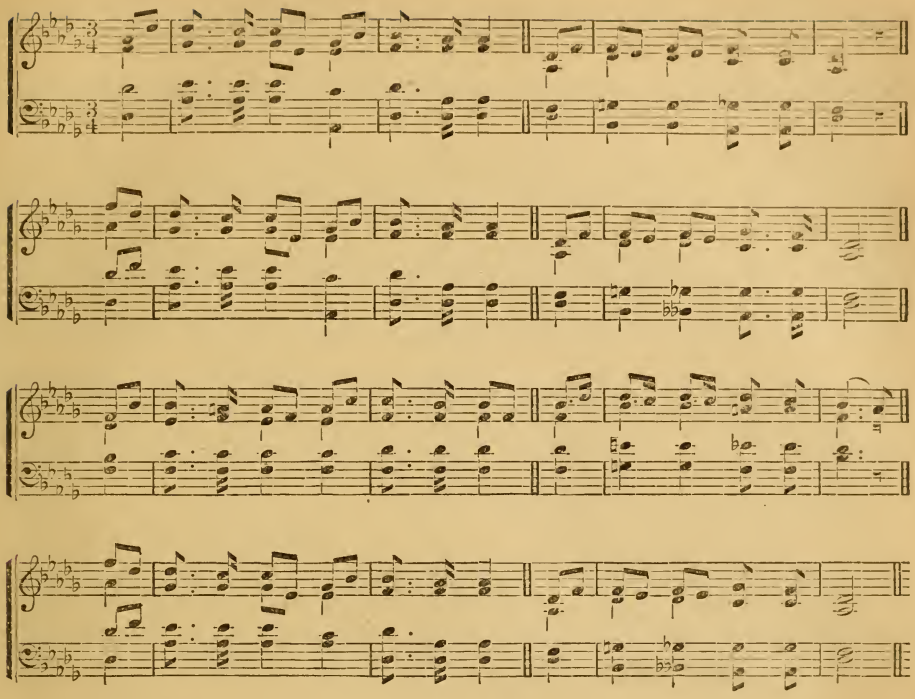
834

1 OH for the pearly gates of heaven!
Oh for the golden floor!
Oh for the Sun of Righteousness
That setteth nevermore!

2 The highest hopes we cherish here,
How soon they tire and faint!
How many a spot defiles the robe
That wraps an earthly saint!

3 Oh for a heart that never sins!
Oh for a soul washed white!
Oh for a voice to praise our King,
Nor weary, day nor night!

HUGHES. C. M. Double.



835

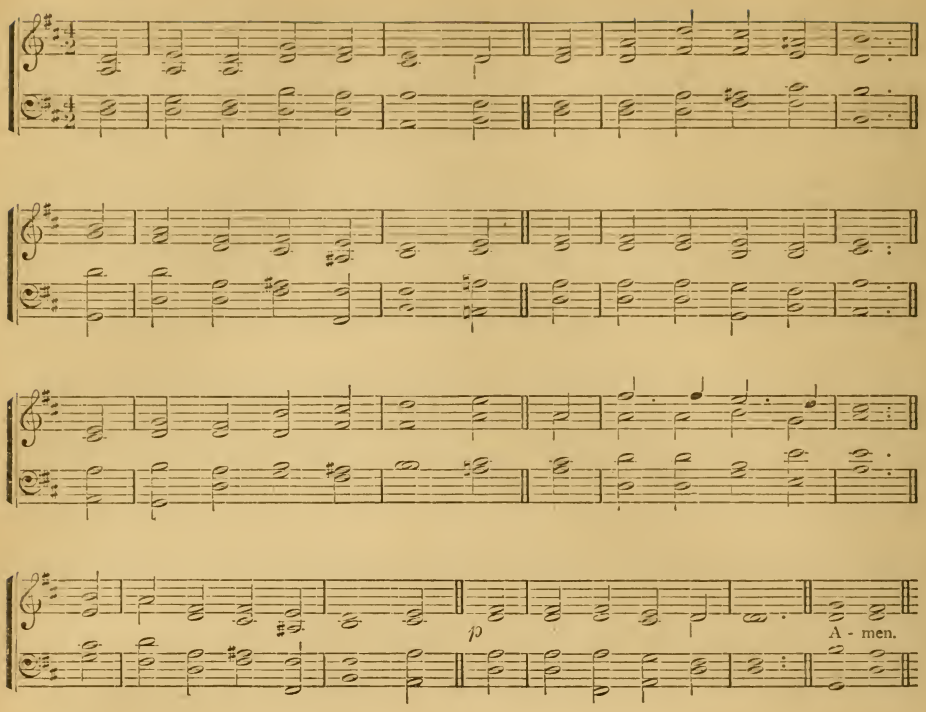
1 O MOTHER dear, Jerusalem,
When shall I come to thee!
When shall my sorrows have an end,
Thy joys when shall I see!
O happy harbor of God's saints!
O sweet and pleasant soil!
In thee no sorrow can be found,
Nor grief, nor care, nor toil.

2 No dimming cloud o'ershadows thee,
Nor gloom, nor darksome night;
But every soul shines as the sun,
For God Himself gives light.
Thy walls are made of precious stone,
Thy bulwarks diamond-square,
Thy gates are all of orient pearl—
O God! if I were there!

3 Right through thy streets, with pleasing sound
The flood of life doth flow,
And on the banks, on either side,
The trees of life do grow:
Those trees each month yield ripened fruit,
For evermore they spring;
And all the nations of the earth
To thee their honors bring.

4 There the blest souls that hardly 'scaped
The snare of death and hell,
Triumph in joy eternally,
Whereof no tongue can tell.
O mother dear, Jerusalem!
When shall I come to thee?
When shall my sorrows have an end?
Thy joys when shall I see?

JENNER. 7s & 6s.



836

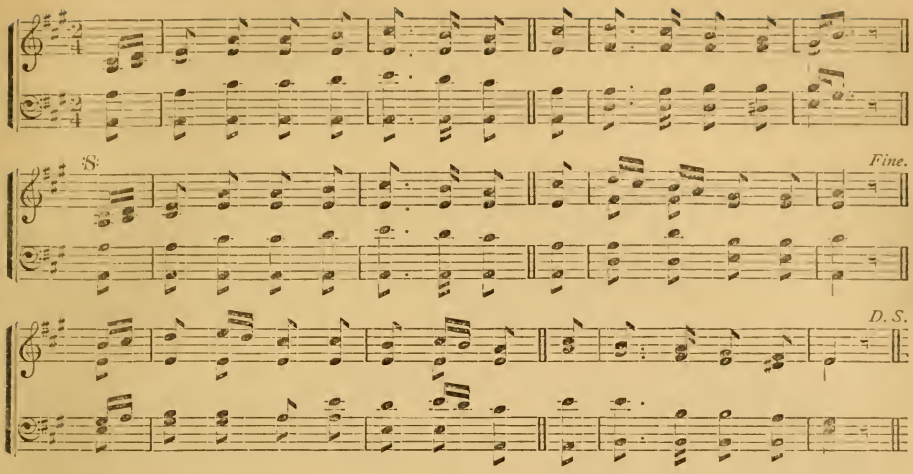
1 For thee, O dear, dear country,
Mine eyes their vigils keep;
For very love beholding
Thy happy name they weep:
The mention of thy glory
Is unction to the breast,
And medicine in sickness,
And love, and life, and rest.

2 Thou hast no shore, fair ocean!
Thou hast no time, bright day!
Dear fountain of refreshment
To pilgrims far away!
Upon the Rock of Ages
They raise thy holy tower;
Thine is the victor's laurel,
And thine the golden dower.

3 O one, O only mansion!
O Paradise of joy!
Where tears are ever banished,
And smiles have no alloy;
The Lamb is all thy splendor;
The Crucified thy praise;
His laud and benediction
Thy ransomed people raise.

4 With jasper glow thy bulwarks,
Thy streets with emeralds blaze;
The sardius and the topaz
Unite in thee their rays;
Thine ageless walls are bonded
With amethyst unpriced;
Thy saints build up its fabric,
The corner-stone is Christ.

JERUSALEM. C. M. Double.



837

1 Jerusalem, my happy home,
Name ever dear to me!
When shall my labors have an end
In joy and peace, in thee?

2 When shall these eyes thy heaven-built walls
And pearly gates behold?
Thy bulwarks with salvation strong,
And streets of shining gold?

3 Oh when, thou city of my God,
Shall I thy courts ascend,
Where congregations ne'er break up,
And Sabbaths have no end?

4 There happier bowers than Eden's bloom,
Nor sin nor sorrow know:
Blest seats! through rude and stormy scenes,
I onward press to you.

5 Apostles, martyrs, prophets, there
Around my Saviour stand;
And soon my friends in Christ below,
Will join the glorious band.

6 Jerusalem, my happy home!
My soul still pants for thee;
Then shall my labors have an end,
When I thy joys shall see.

838

1 Fair vision! how thy distant gleam
Brightens time's saddest hue;
Far fairer than the fairest dream,
And yet how strangely true!

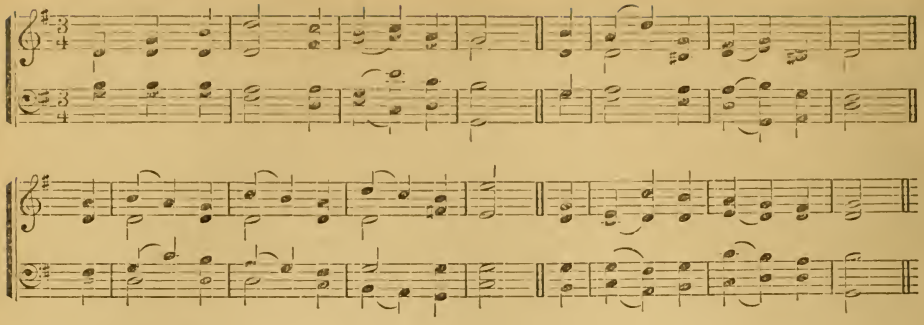
2 With thee in view, how poor appear
The world's most winning smiles!
Vain is the tempter's subtlest snare,
And vain hell's varied wiles.

3 Then welcome toil, and care, and pain,
And welcome sorrow too;
All toil is rest, all grief is gain,
With such a prize in view.

4 Come crown and throne, come robe and palm,
Burst forth, glad stream of peace;
Come, Holy City of the Lamb!
Rise, Sun of Righteousness!

5 When shall the clouds that veil the rays,
Forever be withdrawn?
Why dost thou tarry, day of days?
When shall thy gladness dawn?

CHESTERFIELD. C. M.



839

1 How happy are the souls above,
From sin and sorrow free!
With Jesus they are now at rest,
And all His glory see.

2 "Worthy the Lamb," aloud they cry,
"That brought us here to God:"
In ceaseless hymns of praise they shout
The virtue of His blood.

3 With wondering joy they recollect
Their fears and dangers past;
And bless the wisdom, power, and love,
Which brought them safe at last.

4 Lord, let the merit of Thy death
To me be likewise given;
And I, with them, will shout Thy praise
Eternally in heaven.

840

1 Nor eye hath seen, nor ear hath heard,
Nor sense nor reason known,
What joys the Father hath prepared
For those that love the Son.

2 But the good Spirit of the Lord
Reveals a heaven to come;
The beams of glory in His word
Allure and guide us home.

3 Pure are the joys above the sky,
And all the region peace;
No wanton lip, nor envious eye,
Can taste or see the bliss.

4 Those holy gates forever bar
Pollution, sin, and shame;
None shall obtain admittance there
But followers of the Lamb.

841

1 There is a fold whence none can stray,
And pastures ever green,
Where sultry sun, or stormy day,
Or night is never seen.

2 Far up the everlasting hills,
In God's own light it lies;
His smile its vast dimension fills
With joy that never dies.

3 One narrow vale, one darksome wave,
Divides that land from this:
I have a Shepherd pledged to save
And bear me home to bliss.

4 Soon at His feet my soul will lie
In life's last struggling breath;
But I shall only seem to die,
I shall not taste of death.

5 Far from this guilty world to be
Exempt from toil and strife;
To spend eternity with Thee,
My Saviour, this is life!

DOXOLOGY.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom we adore,
Be glory as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

MISSIONARY CHANT. L. M.

842

1 Now let our souls on wings sublime,
Rise from the vanities of time,
Draw back the parting veil, and see
The glories of eternity.

2 Born by a new celestial birth,
Why should we grovel here on earth!
Why grasp at transitory toys,
So near to heaven's eternal joys!

3 Shall aught beguile us on the road,
When we are walking back to God?
For strangers into life we come,
And dying is but going home.

4 Welcome, sweet hour of full discharge,
That sets our longing souls at large;
Unbinds our chains, breaks up our cell,
And gives us with our God to dwell.

843

1 Eternal life! how will it reign,
When, mounting from this breathless clod,
The soul, discharged from sin and pain,
Ascends to enjoy its Father, God!

2 Eternal life! how will it bloom
In beauty, on that blissful day
When, rescued from the imprisoning tomb,
A glory clothes our rising clay!

3 Eternal life! oh how refined
The joy! the triumph how divine!
When saints, in body and in mind,
Shall in the Saviour's image shine!

4 Holy and heavenly be that soul
Where dwells a hope so high as this;
How should we long to reach the goal,
And seize the prize of endless bliss!

844

1 Still one in life and one in death,
One in our hope of rest above,
One in our joy, our trust, our faith,
One in each other's faithful love:

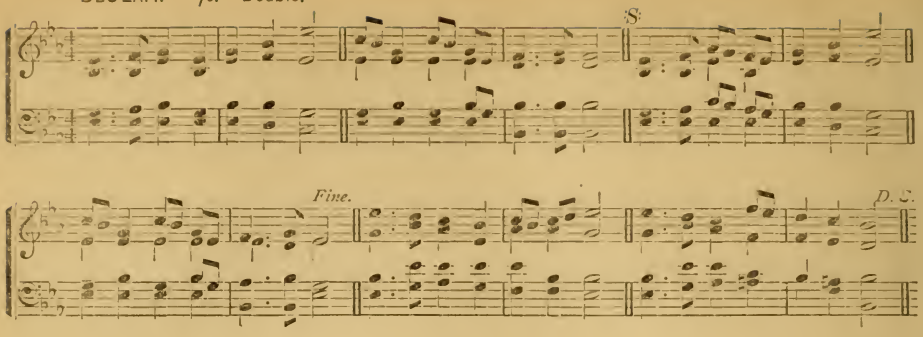
2 Yet must we part, and parting weep;
What else has earth for us in store?
Our farewell pangs, how sharp and deep!
Our farewell words, how sad and sore!

3 Yet shall we meet again in peace,
To sing the song of festal joy,
Where none shall bid our gladness cease,
And none our fellowship destroy:

4 Where none shall beckon us away,
Nor bid our festival be done;
Our meeting-time the eternal day,
Our meeting-place the eternal throne.

5 There, hand in hand, firm-linked at last,
And heart to heart enfolded all,
We'll smile upon the troubled past,
And wonder why we wept at all.

BEULAH. 7s. Double.



845

1 What are these in bright array,
This innumerable throng,
Round the altar, night and day,
Hymning one triumphant song:
"Worthy is the Lamb, once slain,
Blessing, honor, glory, power,
Wisdom, riches, to obtain,
New dominion every hour!"

2 These through fiery trials trod,
These from great affliction came;
Now, before the throne of God,
Sealed with His Almighty Name,
Clad in raiment pure and white,
Victor-palms in every hand,
Through their dear Redeemer's might,
More than conquerors they stand.

3 Hunger, thirst, disease unknown,
On immortal fruits they feed;
Them the Lamb amidst the throne,
Shall to living fountains lead:
Joy and gladness banish sighs;
Perfect love dispels all fear;
And forever from their eyes
God shall wipe away the tear.

846

1 High in yonder realms of light,
Dwell the raptured saints above,
Far beyond our feeble sight,
Happy in Immanuel's love:
Pilgrims in this vale of tears,
Once they knew, like us below,
Gloomy doubts, distressing fears,
Torturing pain and heavy woe.

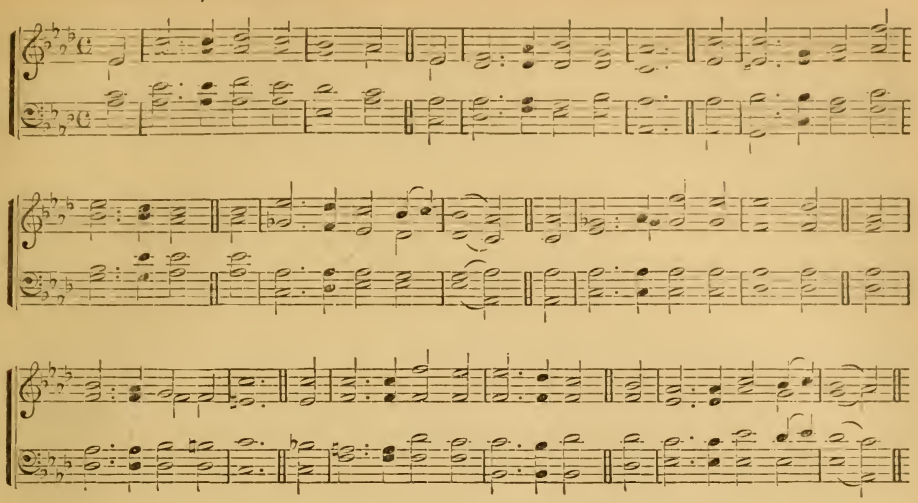
2 But these days of weeping o'er,
Passed this scene of toil and pain,
They shall feel distress no more,
Never, never weep again:
'Mid the chorus of the skies,
'Mid the angelic lyres above,
Hark, their songs melodious rise,
Songs of praise to Jesus' love!

3 All is tranquil and serene,
Calm and undisturbed repose;
There no cloud can intervene,
There no angry tempest blows:
Every tear is wiped away,
Sighs no more shall heave the breast,
Night is lost in endless day,
Sorrow, in eternal rest.

DOXOLOGY.

Praise our glorious King and Lord,
Angels waiting on His word,
Saints that walk with Him in white,
Pilgrims walking in His light!
Glory to the Eternal One,
Glory to His Only Son,
Glory to the Spirit be,
Now and through eternity!

KEELER. 7s, 6s & 8s.



847

1 Ten thousand times ten thousand,
In sparkling raiment bright,
The armies of the ransomed saints
Throng up the steéps of light:
'Tis finished, all is finished,
Their fight with death and sin:
Fling open wide the golden gates,
And let the victors in!

2 What rush of hallelujahs
Fills all the earth and sky!
What ringing of a thousand harps
Bespeaks the triumph nigh!
Oh day for which creation
And all its tribes were made!
Oh joy, for all its former woes
A thousand-fold repaid!

3 Oh then what raptured greetings,
On Canaan's happy shore,
What knitting severed friendships up,
Where partings are no more!
Then eyes with joy shall sparkle,
That brimmed with tears of late;
Orphans no longer fatherless,
Nor widows desolate.

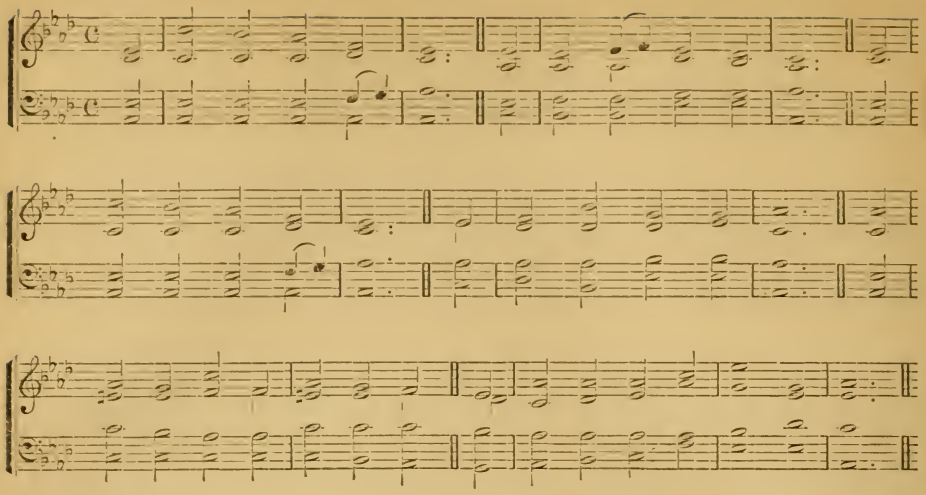
848

1 There is a holy city,
A happy world above,
Beyond the starry regions,
Built by the God of love;
An everlasting temple,
And saints, arrayed in white,
There serve their great Redeemer,
And dwell with Him in light.

2 The meanest child of glory
Outshines the radiant sun;
But who can speak the splendor
Of that eternal throne,
Where Jesus sits exalted,
In godlike majesty!
The elders fall before Him,
The angels bend the knee.

3 Is this the Man of sorrows,
Who stood at Pilate's bar,
Condemned by haughty Herod,
And by his men of war?
He seems a mighty Conqueror,
Who spoiled the powers below,
And ransomed many captives
From everlasting woe!

RAMSAY. H. M.



849

1 Jerusalem on high
My song and city is,
My home whene'er I die,
The centre of my bliss:
O happy place! when shall I be,
My God, with Thee, to see Thy face!

2 Thy walls, sweet city, thine,
With pearls are garnishéd;
Thy gates with praises shine,
Thy streets with gold are spread:
O happy place! when shall I be,
My God, with Thee, to see Thy face!

3 No sun by day shines there,
Nor moon by silent night;
Oh no! these needless are;
The Lamb's the city's Light:
O happy place! when shall I be,
My God, with Thee, to see Thy face!

4 Sweet place! sweet place alone!
The court of God Most High,
The Heaven of heavens, the throne
Of spotless majesty:
O happy place! when shall I be,
My God, with Thee, to see Thy face!

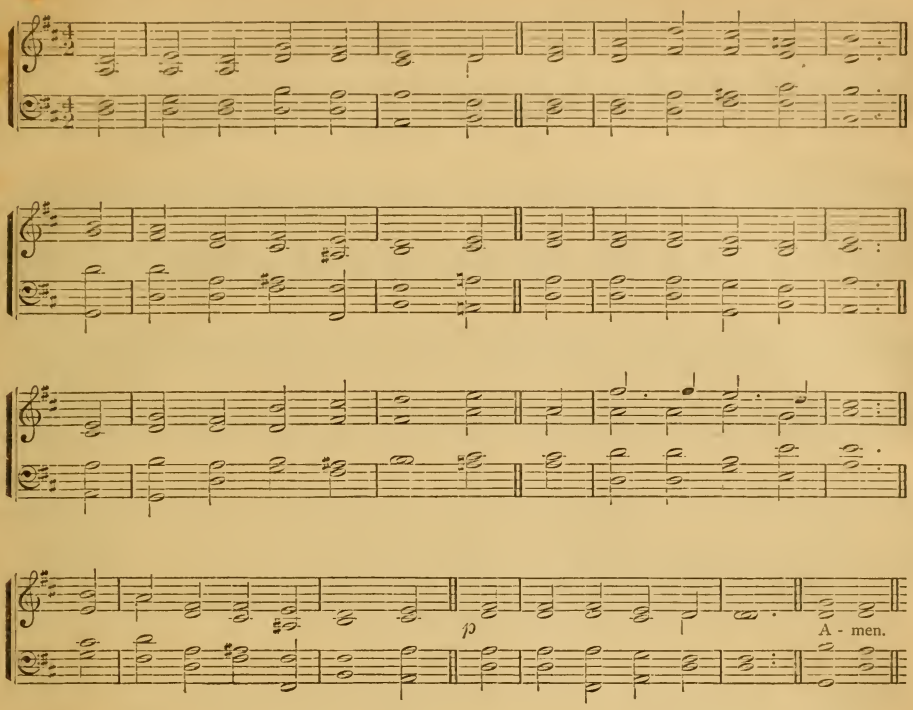
5 There dwells my Lord, my King,
Judged here unfit to live;
There angels to Him sing,
And lowly homage give:
O happy place! when shall I be,
My God, with Thee, to see Thy face!

6 The Patriarchs of old
There from their travels cease;
The Prophets there behold
Their longed-for Prince of Peace:
O happy place! when shall I be,
My God, with Thee, to see Thy face!

7 The Lamb's Apostles there
I might with joy behold,
The harpers I might hear
Harping on harps of gold:
O happy place! when shall I be,
My God, with Thee, to see Thy face!

8 The bleeding Martyrs, they
Within those courts are found,
Clothéd in pure array,
Their scars with glory crowned:
O happy place! when shall I be,
My God, with Thee, to see Thy face!

JENNER. 7s & 6s.



850

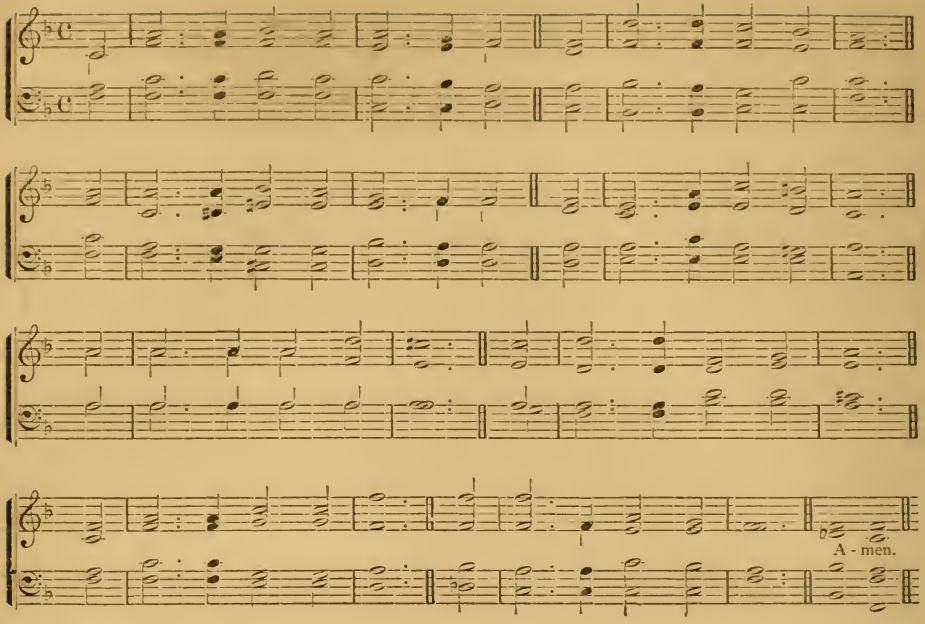
1 Jerusalem the golden,
With milk and honey blest!
Beneath thy contemplation
Sink heart and voice oppress:
I know not, oh, I know not
What social joys are there;
What radiancy of glory,
What light beyond compare.

2 They stand, those halls of Zion,
Conjubilant with song,
And bright with many an angel,
And all the martyr throng.
The Prince is ever in them;
The daylight is serene;
The pastures of the blesséd
Are decked in glorious sheen.

3 There is the throne of David;
And there, from care released,
The song of them that triumph,
The shout of them that feast;
And they who with their Leader
Have conquered in the fight,
Forever and forever
Are clad in robes of white.

4 O sweet and blesséd country,
Shall I e'er see thy face?
O sweet and blesséd country,
Shall I e'er win thy grace?
Exult, O dust and ashes!
The Lord shall be thy part,
His only, His for ever,
Thou shalt be and thou art!

PARADISE. 8,6,8,6,6,6,6,6.



851

1 O PARADISE! O Paradise!
Who doth not crave for rest?
Who would not seek the happy land
Where they that loved are blest:
Where loyal hearts and true
Stand ever in the light,
All rapture through and through,
In God's most holy sight?

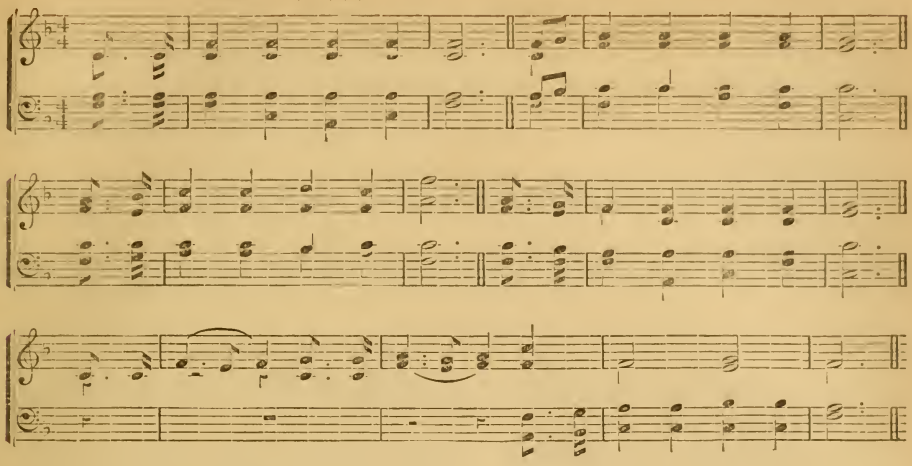
2 O Paradise! O Paradise!
'T is weary waiting here;
I long to be where Jesus is,
To feel, to see Him near:
Where loyal hearts and true
Stand ever in the light,
All rapture through and through,
In God's most holy sight.

3 O Paradise! O Paradise!
I want to sin no more;
I want to be as pure on earth
As on thy spotless shore:
Where loyal hearts and true
Stand ever in the light,
All rapture through and through
In God's most holy sight.

4 O Paradise! O Paradise!
I greatly long to see
The special place, my dearest Lord
Is destining for me:
Where loyal hearts and true
Stand ever in the light,
All rapture through and through,
In God's most holy sight.

5 O Paradise! O Paradise!
I feel 't will not be long;
Patience! I almost think I hear
Faint fragments of thy song!
Where loyal hearts and true
Stand ever in the light,
All rapture through and through,
In God's most holy sight.

NEW JERUSALEM. 7,6,7,7.



852

1 We are on our journey home,
Where Christ our Lord is gone;
We shall meet around His throne,
When He makes His people one
‖: In the new :‖ Jerusalem.

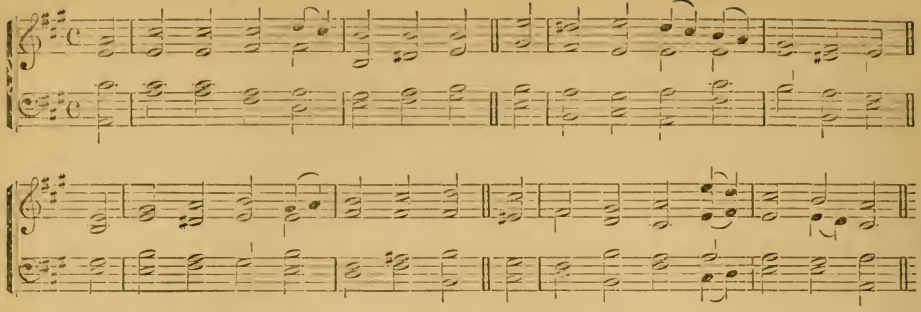
2 We can see that distant home,
Though clouds rise da·k between;
Faith views the radiant dome,
And a lustre flashes keen
‖. From the new :‖ Jerusalem.

3 O glory shining far
From the never-setting Sun!
O trembling morning-star!
Our journey's almost done
‖: To the new :‖ Jerusalem.

4 O holy, heavenly Home!
O rest eternal there!
When shall the exiles come
Where they cease from earthly care
‖: In the new :‖ Jerusalem.

5 Our hearts are breaking now
Those mansions fair to see;
O Lord, Thy heavéns bow,
And raise us up with Thee,
‖: To the new :‖ Jerusalem.

MORNING HYMN. L. M.



853

1 Awake, my soul, and with the sun
Thy daily stage of duty run;
Shake off dull sloth, and joyful rise
To pay thy morning sacrifice.

2 Wake and lift up thyself, my heart,
And with the angels bear thy part,
Who, all night long, unwearied sing
High praise to the Eternal King.

3 Glory to Thee who safe hast kept,
And hast refreshed me whilst I slept!
Grant, Lord, when I from death shall wake,
I may of endless light partake!

4 Lord, I my vows to Thee renew;
Disperse my sins as morning dew;
Guard my first springs of thought and will,
And with Thyself my spirit fill.

5 Direct, control, suggest, this day,
All I design, or do, or say;
That all my powers, with all their might,
In Thy sole glory may unite.

854

1 God of the morning, at whose voice
The cheerful sun makes haste to rise,
And like a giant doth rejoice
To run his journey through the skies:

2 From the fair chambers of the east
The circuit of his race begins;
And, without weariness or rest,
Round the whole earth he flies and shines.

3 Oh, like the sun may I fulfil
The appointed duties of the day;
With ready mind and active will,
March on and keep my heavenly way.

4 But I shall rove, and lose the race,
If God my Sun should disappear,
And leave me in this world's wide maze,
To follow every wandering star.

5 Give me Thy counsel for my guide,
And then receive me to Thy bliss:
All my desires and hopes beside
Are faint and cold compared with this.

855

1 My God, how endless is Thy love!
Thy gifts are every evening new;
And morning mercies from above
Gently distil like early dew.

2 Thou spread'st the curtains of the night,
Great Guardian of my sleeping hours;
Thy sovereign word restores the light,
And quickens all my drowsy powers.

3 I yield my powers to Thy command;
To Thee I consecrate my days;
Perpetual blessings from Thy hand
Demand perpetual songs of praise.

GERMANY. L. M.

856

1 Lord God of morning and of night,
We thank Thee for Thy gift of light:
As in the dawn the shadows fly,
We seem to find Thee now more nigh.

2 Fresh hopes have wakened in our hearts,
Fresh energy to do our parts; [store
Thy thousand sleeps our strength re-
A thousand-fold to serve Thee more.

3 Yet whilst Thy will we would pursue,
Oft what we would we cannot do;
The sun may stand in zenith skies,
But on the soul thick midnight lies.

4 O Lord of lights! 't is Thou alone
Canst make our darkened hearts Thine own;
Though this new day with joy we see,
O Dawn of God, we cry for Thee!

5 Praise God, our Maker and our Friend!
Praise Him through time, till time shall end!
Till psalm and song His Name adore
Through Heaven's great day of Evermore!

857

1 In sleep's serene oblivion laid,
I safely passed the silent night;
Again I see the breaking shade,
I drink again the morning light.

2 New-born, I bless the waking hour;
Once more, with awe, rejoice to be;
My conscious soul resumes her power,
And springs, my guardian God, to Thee!

3 Oh guide me through the various maze
My doubtful feet are doomed to tread;
And spread Thy shield's protecting blaze,
When dangers press around my head.

4 A deeper shade will soon impend;
A deeper sleep mine eyes oppress;
Yet then Thy strength shall still defend,
Thy goodness still delight to bless.

5 That deeper shade shall break away;
That deeper sleep shall leave mine eyes;
Thy light shall give eternal day,
Thy love, the rapture of the skies.

858

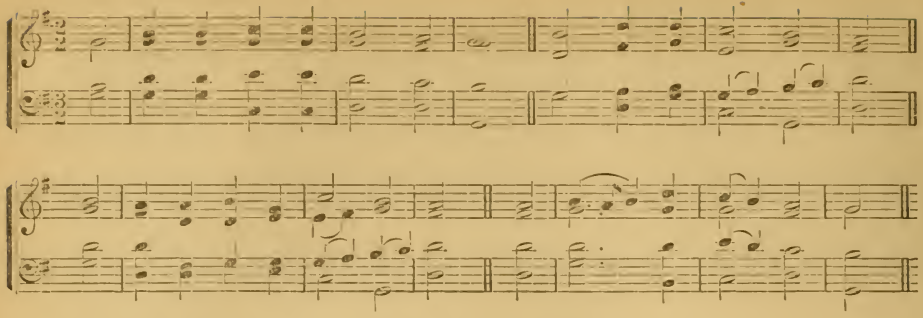
1 New every morning is the love
Our wakening and uprising prove,
Through sleep and darkness safely brought,
Restored to life, and power, and thought.

2 New mercies, each returning day,
Hover around us while we pray;
New perils past, new sins forgiven,
New thoughts of God, new hopes of heaven.

3 If, on our daily course, our mind
Be set to hallow all we find,
New treasures still, of countless price,
God will provide for sacrifice.

4 O could we learn that sacrifice,
What lights would all around us rise!
How would our hearts with wisdom talk
Along life's dullest, dreariest walk!

PETERBOROUGH. C. M.



859

1 Once more, my soul, the rising day
Salutes thy waking eyes;
Once more, my voice, thy tribute pay
To Him that rules the skies.

2 Night unto night His Name repeats,
The day renews the sound;
Wide as the heaven on which He sits
To turn the seasons round.

3 'Tis He supports my mortal frame;
My tongue shall speak His praise;
My sins would rouse His wrath to flame;
And yet His wrath delays.

4 A thousand wretched souls are fled
Since the last setting sun;
And yet Thou lengthenest out my thread,
And yet my moments run.

5 Dear God, let all my hours be Thine,
While I enjoy the light:
Then shall my sun in smiles decline,
And bring a pleasant night.

860

1 Giver and Guardian of our sleep,
To praise Thy Name we wake;
Still, Lord, Thy helpless servants keep,
For Thine own mercy's sake!

2 The blessing of another day
We thankfully receive;
Oh may we only Thee obey,
And to Thy glory live.

3 Upon us lay Thy mighty hand;
Our words and thoughts restrain;
And bow our souls to Thy command,
Nor let our faith be vain.

4 Prisoners of hope, we wait the hour
Which shall salvation bring;
When all we are shall own Thy power,
And call our Jesus, King.

861

1 Lord of my life, oh may Thy praise
Employ my noblest powers,
Whose goodness lengthens out my days,
And fills the circling hours.

2 While many spent the night in sighs,
And restless pains and woes,
In gentle sleep I closed my eyes,
And undisturbed repose.

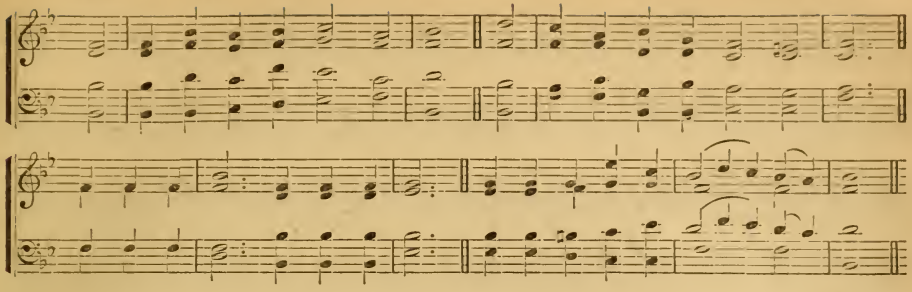
3 Oh let the same Almighty care
My waking hours attend;
From every danger, every snare,
My heedless steps defend.

4 Smile on my minutes as they roll,
And guide my future days;
And let Thy goodness fill my soul
With gratitude and praise.

DOXOLOGY.

To praise the Father and the Son,
And Spirit all divine,
The One in Three, and Three in One,
Let saints and angels join.

AMES. L. M.



862

1 Forth in Thy Name, O Lord, I go,
My daily labor to pursue;
Thee, only Thee, resolved to know
In all I think, or speak, or do.

2 The task Thy wisdom hath assigned
Oh let me cheerfully fulfil;
In all my works Thy presence find,
And prove Thy good and perfect will.

3 Thee may I set at my right hand,
Whose eyes my inmost substance see;
And labor on at Thy command,
And offer all my works to Thee.

4 Give me to bear Thine easy yoke,
And every moment watch and pray;
And still to things eternal look,
And hasten to Thy glorious day.

5 Fain would I still for Thee employ
Whate'er Thy bounteous grace hath given,
And run my course with even joy,
And closely walk with Thee to Heaven.

863

1 O Jesus, Lord of light and grace,
Thou Brightness of the Father's face,
Thou Fountain of eternal light,
Whose beams disperse the shades of night!

2 Come, Holy Sun of heavenly love,
Come in Thy radiance from above,
And to our inward hearts convey
The Holy Spirit's cloudless ray.

3 So we the Father's help will claim,
And sing the Father's glorious Name,
And His Almighty grace implore
That we may stand, to fall no more.

4 May He our actions deign to bless,
And loose the bonds of wickedness;
From sudden falls our feet defend,
And guide us safely to the end.

5 May faith, deep rooted in the soul,
Subdue our flesh, our minds control;
May guile depart, and discord cease,
And all within be joy and peace.

6 O hallowed thus be every day!
Let meekness be our morning ray,
Our faith like noontide splendor glow,
Our souls the twilight never know!

864

Psalm 141.

1 My God, accept my early vows,
Like morning incense in Thy house;
And let my nightly worship rise,
Sweet as the evening sacrifice.

2 Watch o'er my lips, and guard them, Lord,
From every rash and heedless word;
Nor let my feet incline to tread
The guilty path where sinners lead.

3 Oh may the righteous, when I stray,
Smite and reprove my wandering way!
Their gentle words, like ointment shed,
Shall never bruise, but cheer my head.

OAKSVILLE. C. M.

865

1 Jesus, be near us when we wake;
And, at the break of day,
With Thy blest touch awake the soul
Her meed of praise to pay.

2 The star that heralds in the morn
Is fading in the skies;
The darkness melts: O Thou true Light!
Upon our souls arise.

3 Steep all our senses in Thy beam;
The world's false night expel;
Purge each defilement from the soul,
And in our bosoms dwell.

4 Come, early Faith! fix in our hearts
Thy root immovably;
Come, smiling Hope! and, last not least,
Immortal Charity!

5 To God the Father glory be,
And to His only Son;
The same, O Holy Ghost, to Thee,
While ceaseless ages run!

866

1 Son of the carpenter, receive
This humble work of mine;
Worth to my meanest labor give
By joining it to Thine.

2 Servant of all, to toil for man
Thou didst not, Lord, refuse;
Thy majesty did not disdain
To be employed for us!

3 Thy bright example I pursue,
To Thee in all things rise;
And all I think, or speak, or do,
Is one great sacrifice.

4 Careless through outward cares I go,
From all distraction free:
My hands are but engaged below,
My heart is still with Thee.

5 Oh when wilt Thou, my Life, appear?
Then gladly will I cry,
'Tis done, the work Thou gav'st me here,
'Tis finished, Lord!—and die!

867

1 O God, that madest earth and sky,
The darkness and the day,
Give ear to this Thy family,
And help us when we pray!

2 The cross our Master bore for us,
For Him we fain would bear;
But mortal strength to weakness turns,
And courage to despair.

3 Then mercy on our failings, Lord!
Our sinking faith renew!
And when Thy sorrows visit us,
Oh send Thy patience too!

DOXOLOGY.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
One God, whom we adore,
Be glory as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

ADRIAN. S. M.

868

Psalm 19. 2-11-

1 Behold the morning sun
Begins his glorious way;
His beams through all the nations run,
And life and light convey.

2 But where the gospel comes
It spreads diviner light;
It calls dead sinners from their tombs,
And gives the blind their sight.

3 How perfect is Thy word,
And all Thy judgments just;
Forever sure Thy promise, Lord,
And men securely trust.

4 My gracious God, how plain
Are Thy directions given!
Oh may I never read in vain,
But find the path to heaven.

869

1 We lift our hearts to Thee,
Thou Day-star from on high;
The sun itself is but Thy shade,
Yet cheers both earth and sky.

2 Oh let Thy rising beams
Dispel the shades of night;
And let the glories of Thy love
Come like the morning light!

3 How beauteous nature now!
How dark and sad before!
With joy we view the pleasing change,
And nature's God adore.

4 May we this life improve
To mourn for errors past;
And live this short, revolving day
As if it were our last.

870

1 Still with Thee, O my God,
I would desire to be;
By day, by night, at home, abroad,
I would be still with Thee:

2 With Thee, when dawn comes in,
And calls me back to care;
Each day returning to begin
With Thee, my God, in prayer:

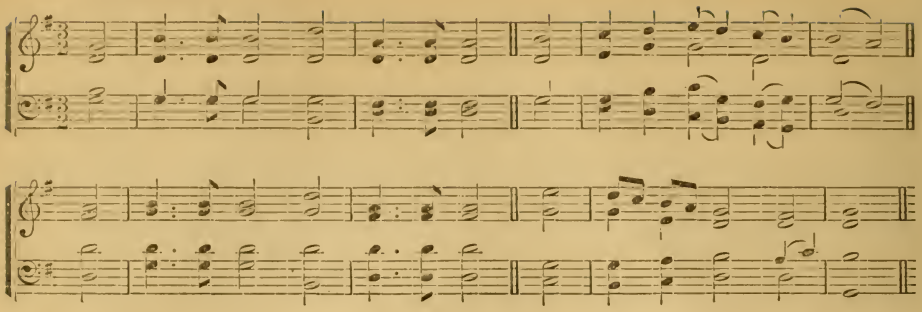
3 With Thee, amid the crowd
That throngs the busy mart,
To hear Thy voice, 'mid clamor loud,
Speak softly to my heart:

4 With Thee, when day is done,
And evening calms the mind;
The setting as the rising sun
With Thee my heart would find.

5 With Thee, when darkness brings
The signal of repose,
Calm in the shadow of Thy wings,
Mine eyelids I would close.

6 With Thee, in Thee, by faith
Abiding I would be;
By day, by night, in life, in death,
I would be still with Thee.

WOODSTOCK. C. M.



871

1 I LOVE to steal awhile away
From every cumbering care,
And spend the hours of setting day
In humble, grateful prayer.

2 I love, in solitude, to shed
The penitential tear;
And all His promises to plead
Where none but God is near.

3 I love to think on mercies past,
And future good implore;
And all my cares and sorrows cast
On Him whom I adore.

4 I love, by faith, to take a view
Of brighter scenes in heaven;
The prospect doth my strength renew,
While here by tempests driven.

5 Thus, when life's toilsome day is o'er,
May its departing ray
Be calm as this impressive hour,
And lead to endless day.

872

1 FAR from the world, O Lord, I flee,
From strife and tumult far;
From scenes where Satan wages still
His most successful war.

2 The calm retreat, the silent shade,
With prayer and praise agree;
And seem by Thy sweet bounty made
For those who follow Thee.

3 There, if Thy Spirit touch the soul,
And grace her mean abode;
Oh! with what peace, and joy, and love,
She then communes with God.

4 Author and Guardian of my life!
Sweet Source of light divine,
And—all harmonious names in one—
My Saviour!—Thou art mine!

873

1 HAIL, tranquil hour of closing day!
Begone, disturbing care!
And look, my soul, from earth away
To Him who heareth prayer.

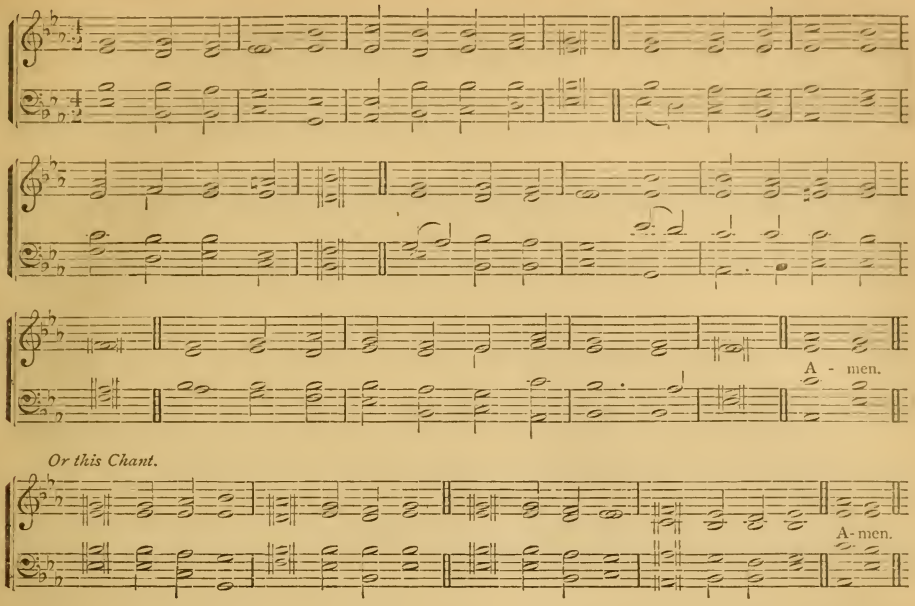
2 How sweet the tear of penitence,
Before His throne of grace,
While to the contrite spirit's sense,
He shows His smiling face.

3 How sweet, through long-remembered years,
His mercies to recall,
And pressed with wants, and griefs, and fears,
To trust His love for all.

4 How sweet to look, in thoughtful hope,
Beyond this fading sky,
And hear Him call His children up
To His fair home on high.

5 Calmly the day forsakes our heaven
To dawn beyond the west;
So let my soul in life's last even,
Retire to glorious rest.

EVENTIDE. 10s.



874

1 Abide with me! Fast falls the eventide;
The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide!
When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, oh abide with me!

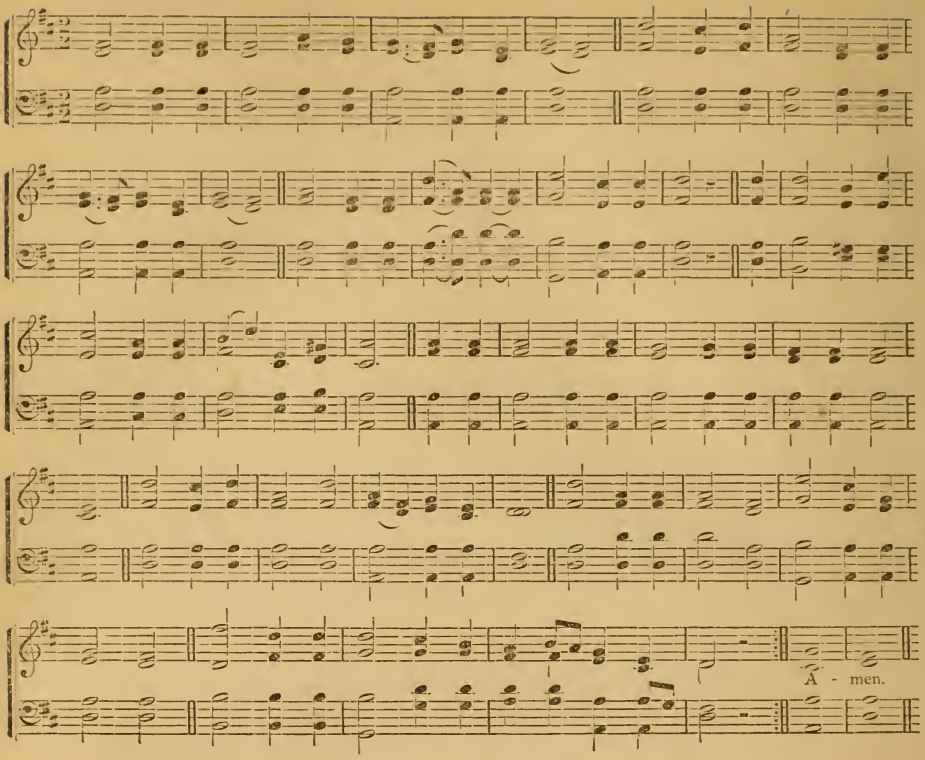
2 Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;
Change and decay in all around I see;
O Thou who changest not, abide with me!

3 I need Thy presence every passing hour;
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who like Thyself my Guide and Stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, oh abide with me!

4 I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless;
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness:
Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me!

5 Hold then Thy cross before my closing eyes;
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies;
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee:
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me!

THE LAST BEAM. 10s.

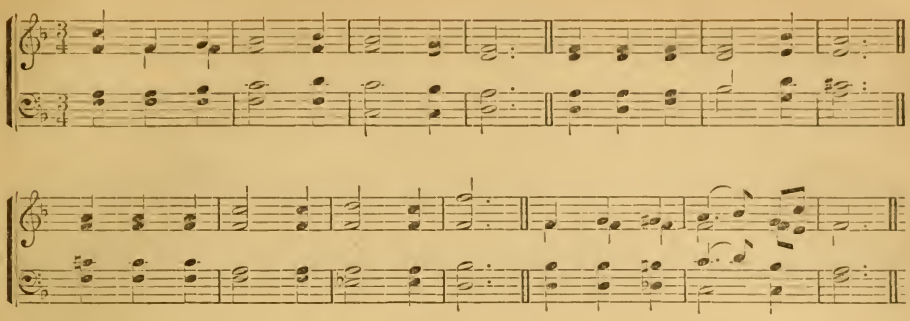


875

1 FADING, still fading, the last beam is shining,
Father in heavén, the day is declining;
Safety and innocence fly with the light,
Temptation and danger walk forth with the night:
From the fall of the shade till the morning bells chime,
Shield me from danger, save me from crime!
Father, have mercy, Father, have mercy,
Father, have mercy, through Jesus Christ our Lord!

2 Father in heaven, oh hear when we call!
Hear, for Christ's sake, who is Saviour of all;
Feeble and fainting, we trust in Thy might;
In doubting and darkness, Thy love be our light;
Let us sleep on Thy breast while the night taper burns,
Wake in Thy arms when morning returns.
Father, have mercy, Father, have mercy,
Father have mercy, through Jesus Christ our Lord!

MARY. C. M.



876

1 O LORD, another day is flown,
And we, a lonely band,
Are met once more before Thy throne,
To bless Thy fostering hand.

2 And wilt Thou bend a listening ear
To praises low as ours?
Thou wilt, for Thou dost love to hear
The song which meekness pours.

3 And Jesus, Thou Thy smiles wilt deign,
As we before Thee pray;
For Thou didst bless the infant train,
And we are less than they.

4 Oh let Thy grace perform its part,
And let contention cease;
And shed abroad in every heart
Thine everlasting peace!

5 Thus chastened, cleansed, entirely
A flock by Jesus led; [Thine,
The Sun of Holiness shall shine
In glory on our head.

6 And Thou wilt turn our wandering feet,
And Thou wilt bless our way;
Till worlds shall fade, and faith shall
The dawn of lasting day. [greet

877

Psalm 63.

1 'T WAS in the watches of the night
I thought upon Thy power;
I kept Thy lovely face in sight
Amidst the darkest hour.

2 My flesh lay resting on my bed,
My soul arose on high:
My God, my Life, my Hope, I said,
Bring Thy salvation nigh!

3 My spirit labors up Thy hill,
And climbs the heavenly road;
But Thy right hand upholds me still,
While I pursue my God.

4 Thy mercy stretches o'er my head
The shadow of Thy wings;
My heart rejoices in Thine aid,
My tongue awakes and sings.

878

1 ANGELS, where'er we go, attend
Our steps, whate'er betide;
With watchful care their charge defend,
And evil turn aside.

2 Legions of bright, cherubic bands,
Sent by the King of kings,
Rejoice to bear us in their hands,
And shade us with their wings.

3 Which of the monarchs of the earth
Can boast a guard like ours?
Encircled from our second birth
With all the heavenly powers.

4 Our guardians to that heavenly bliss,
They all our steps attend;
And God Himself our Father is,
And Jesus is our Friend.

TALLIS' EVENING HYMN. L. M.

879

1 Glory to Thee, my God, this night,
For all the blessings of the light;
Keep me, O keep me, King of kings,
Beneath Thine own Almighty wings.

2 Forgive me, Lord, for Thy dear Son,
The ill that I this day have done;
That with the world, myself, and Thee,
I, ere I sleep, at peace, may be.

3 Teach me to live, that I may dread
The grave as little as my bed;
Teach me to die, that so I may
Rise glorious at the awful day.

4 Oh may my soul on Thee repose;
And may sweet sleep mine eyelids close,
Sleep, that may me more vigorous make
To serve my God when I awake.

5 Praise God from whom all blessings flow;
Praise Him, all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost!

880

1 Thus far the Lord hath led me on,
Thus far His power prolongs my days;
And every evening shall make known
Some fresh memorial of His grace.

2 Much of my time has run to waste,
And I perhaps am near my home;
But He forgives my follies past,
And gives me strength for days to come.

3 I lay my body down to sleep:
Peace is the pillow for my head,
While well-appointed angels keep
Their watchful stations round my bed.

4 Faith in His Name forbids my fear;
Oh may Thy presence ne'er depart;
And, in the morning, make me hear
The love and kindness of Thy heart.

5 Thus, when the night of death shall come,
My flesh shall rest beneath the ground;
And wait Thy voice to rouse my tomb,
With sweet salvation in the sound.

881

1 Great God, to Thee my evening song
With humble gratitude I raise;
Oh let Thy mercy tune my tongue,
And fill my heart with lively praise.

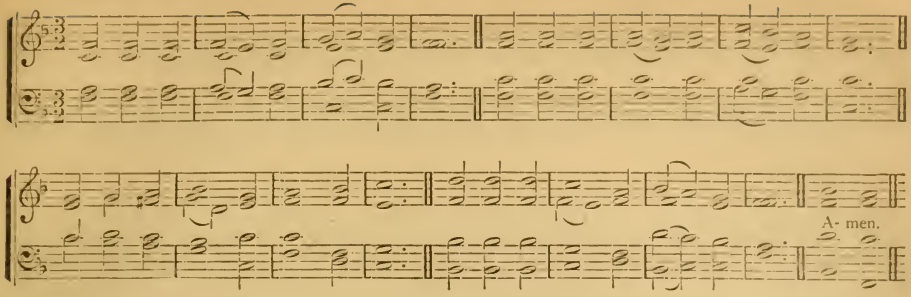
2 My days, unclouded as they pass,
And every gently rolling hour,
Are monuments of wondrous grace,
And witness to Thy love and power.

3 And yet this thoughtless, wretched heart,
Too oft regardless of Thy love,
Ungrateful, can from Thee depart,
And, fond of trifles, vainly rove.

4 Seal my forgiveness in the blood
Of Jesus; His dear name alone
I plead for pardon, gracious God,
And kind acceptance at Thy throne.

5 Let this blest hope mine eyelids close;
With sleep refresh my feeble frame;
Safe in Thy care may I repose,
And wake with praises to Thy Name!

HURSLEY. L. M.



882

1 Sun of my soul, Thou Saviour dear,
It is not night if Thou be near;
Oh, may no earth-born cloud arise
To hide Thee from Thy servant's eyes!

2 When the soft dews of kindly sleep
My wearied eyelids gently steep,
Be my last thought, how sweet to rest
Forever on my Saviour's breast.

3 Abide with me from morn till eve,
For without Thee I cannot live;
Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without Thee I dare not die.

4 If some poor wandering child of Thine
Have spurned to-day the voice divine,
Now, Lord, the gracious work begin;
Let him no more lie down in sin.

5 Watch by the sick, enrich the poor
With blessings from Thy boundless store;
Be every mourner's sleep to-night
Like infant's slumbers, pure and light!

6 Come near and bless us when we wake,
Ere through the world our way we take;
Till in the ocean of Thy love
We lose ourselves in heaven above.

883

1 How great Thy mercies, Lord, to me!
Oh let me then Thy servant be,
Submitting to Thy just control,
And loving Thee with all my soul.

2 So shall I find Thee strong to save,
When my last bed shall be the grave;
The grave shall own my Saviour's might,
And darkness vanish at Thy sight.

3 Only my soul must now awake
From sleep of sin, for Thy dear sake;
And then my body shall arise
From sleep of death to yonder skies.

4 'T is there I hope Thy face to see,
The crown of all felicity;
'T is there I hope that rest to gain,
Which here I seek, but seek in vain.

5 As endless ages roll along,
Endless shall be my grateful song;
And Heaven itself shall pass away
Before I cease my vows to pay.

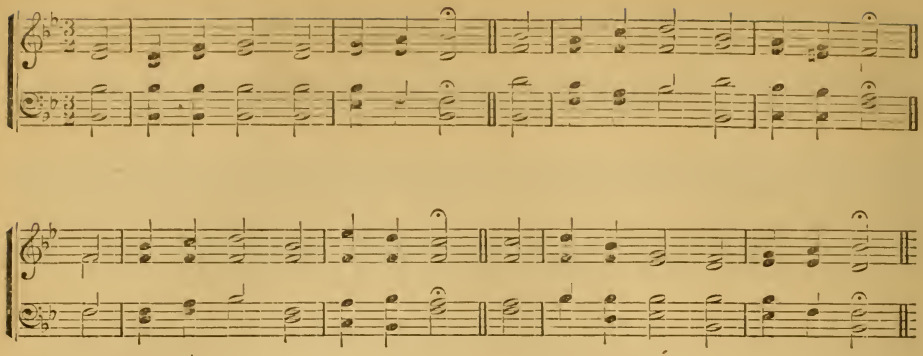
6 Glory to God, who Israel keeps,
Who never slumbers, never sleeps;
Almighty Power no weakness knows;
Unwearied Love asks no repose.

884

1 I would not wake, nor rise again,
And heaven itself I would disdain,
Wert Thou not there to be enjoyed,
And I in hymns to be employed!

2 Heaven is, dear Lord, where'er Thou art;
Oh never then from me depart!
For, to my soul 't is hell to be
But for one moment void of Thee.

HEBRON. L. M.



885

1 Jesus, my heart within me burns
To tell Thee all its conscious love;
And from earth's low delights it turns,
To taste a joy like that above.

2 When Thou to meet me dost descend,
In love divine, Thou Blessèd One,
The moments that with Thee I spend,
Seem e'en as heaven itself begun.

3 Though oft these lips my love have told,
They still the story would repeat;
To me the rapture ne'er grows old
That thrills me bending at Thy feet.

4 I breathe my words into Thine ear;
I seem to fix my eyes on Thine;
And sure that Thou dost wait to hear,
I dare in faith to call Thee mine.

5 Reign Thou sole Sovereign of my heart,
My all I yield to Thy control;
Oh let me never from Thee part,
Thou Best Belovèd of my soul!

886

1 When inward turns my searching gaze,
And stains of sin deep fixed I see;
When doubt and fear my soul amaze,
O Jesus, come to comfort me!

2 When heavenward o'er the flinty way,
I tread with faltering feet and sore,
And need some arm of strength to stay,
O Jesus, help me evermore!

3 When faded like autumnal leaves,
My heart's best hopes all withered lie,
And o'er the lost for earth it grieves,
O Jesus, wipe the tearful eye!

4 When in the still retreat I kneel
To tell Thee all I hope or fear,
Let no thick cloud Thy face conceal;
O Jesus, lend a listening ear!

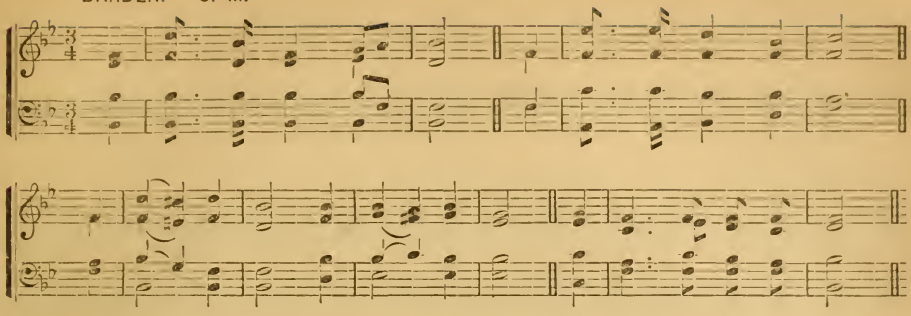
5 When glows with joy my throbbing heart,
And light and gladness round me fall,
The sunshine of Thy smile impart,
O Jesus, brightest, best of all!

6 When springs my glad, unfettered soul,
To seek her home beyond the spheres,
Thee will I praise while ages roll,
O Jesus, mine to endless years!

DOXOLOGY.

Praise God from whom all blessings flow!
Praise Him, all creatures here below!
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host!
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost!

BRADEN. S. M.



887

1 The day, O Lord, is spent;
Abide with us, and rest;
Our hearts' desires are fully bent
On making Thee our guest!

2 We have not reached that land,
That happy land, as yet,
Where holy angels round Thee stand,
Whose sun can never set.

3 Our sun is sinking now;
Our day is almost o'er;
O Sun of Righteousness, do Thou
Shine on us evermore!

888

1 The day is past and gone,
The evening shades appear;
Oh may I ever keep in mind,
The night of death draws near.

2 I lay my garments by,
Upon my bed to rest:
So death shall soon disrobe us all,
And leave my soul undrest.

3 Lord, keep me safe this night,
Secure from all my fears;
May angels guard me while I sleep,
Till morning light appears.

4 And when I early rise,
To view the unwearied sun,
May I set out to win the prize,
And after glory run.

5 And when my days are past,
And I from time remove,
Oh may I in Thy bosom rest,
The bosom of Thy love.

889

1 Blest be Thy love, dear Lord,
That taught us this sweet way,
Only to love Thee for Thyself,
And for that love obey.

2 O Thou, our souls' chief Hope!
We to Thy mercy fly;
Where'er we are, Thou canst protect,
Whate'er we need, supply.

3 Whether we sleep or wake,
To Thee we both resign;
By night we see, as well as day,
If Thy light on us shine.

4 Whether we live or die,
Both we submit to Thee;
In death we live, as well as life,
If Thine in death we be.

890

1 To Thee our wants are known,
From Thee are all our powers;
Accept, O Lord! what is Thine own,
And pardon what is ours.

2 Oh grant that each of us
Now met before Thee here,
May meet at last together thus,
When Thou and Thine appear.

STOCKWELL. 8s & 7s.

891

1 SAVIOUR, breathe an evening blessing
Ere repose our eyelids seal ;
Sin and want we come confessing ;
Thou canst save, and Thou canst heal.

2 Though destruction walk around us,
Though the arrows past us fly,
Angel-guards from Thee surround us ;
We are safe if Thou art nigh.

3 Though the night be dark and dreary,
Darkness cannot hide from Thee ;
Thou art He who, never weary,
Watcheth where Thy people be.

4 Should swift death this night o'ertake us,
And our couch become our tomb,
May the morn in heaven awake us,
Clad in bright and deathless bloom.

892

1 PEACE be to this habitation !
Peace to all that dwell therein ;
Peace, the earnest of salvation ;
Peace, the fruit of pardoned sin :

2 Peace, that speaks the heavenly Giver ;
Peace, to worldly minds unknown ;
Peace divine, that lasts forever ;
Peace, that comes from God alone.

3 Prince of Peace, be present near us ;
Fix in all our hearts Thy home ;
With Thy gracious presence cheer us ;
Let Thy sacred kingdom come.

4 Raise to Heaven our expectation ;
Give our favored souls to prove
Glorious and complete salvation,
In the realms of bliss above.

893

1 SAVIOUR, who Thy flock art feeding
With the Shepherd's kindest care,
All the feeble gently leading,
While the lambs Thy bosom share ;

2 Now, these little ones receiving,
Fold them in Thy gracious arm ;
There—we know, Thy word believing—
Only there, secure from harm.

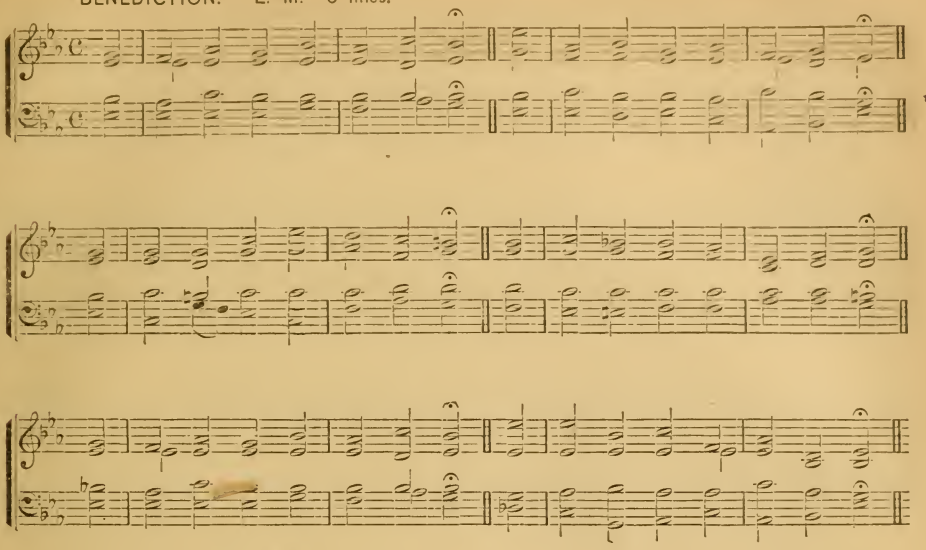
3 Never, from Thy pasture roving,
Let them be the lion's prey ;
Let Thy tenderness, so loving,
Keep them all life's dangerous way.

4 Then, within Thy fold eternal,
Let them find a resting-place,
Feed in pastures ever vernal,
Drink the rivers of Thy grace.

DOXOLOGY.

JESUS, Thou our praise dost merit,
Glory ever be to Thee,
With the Father and the Spirit,
Now and through eternity.

BENEDICTION. L. M. 6 lines.



894

1 Sweet Saviour, bless us ere we go;
Thy word into our minds instil;
And make our lukewarm hearts to glow
With lowly love and fervent will.
Through life's long day and death's dark night,
O gentle Jesus, be our Light.

2 The day is gone, its hours have run,
And Thou hast taken count of all,
The scanty triumphs grace hath won,
The broken vow, the frequent fall.
Through life's long day and death's dark night,
O gentle Jesus, be our Light.

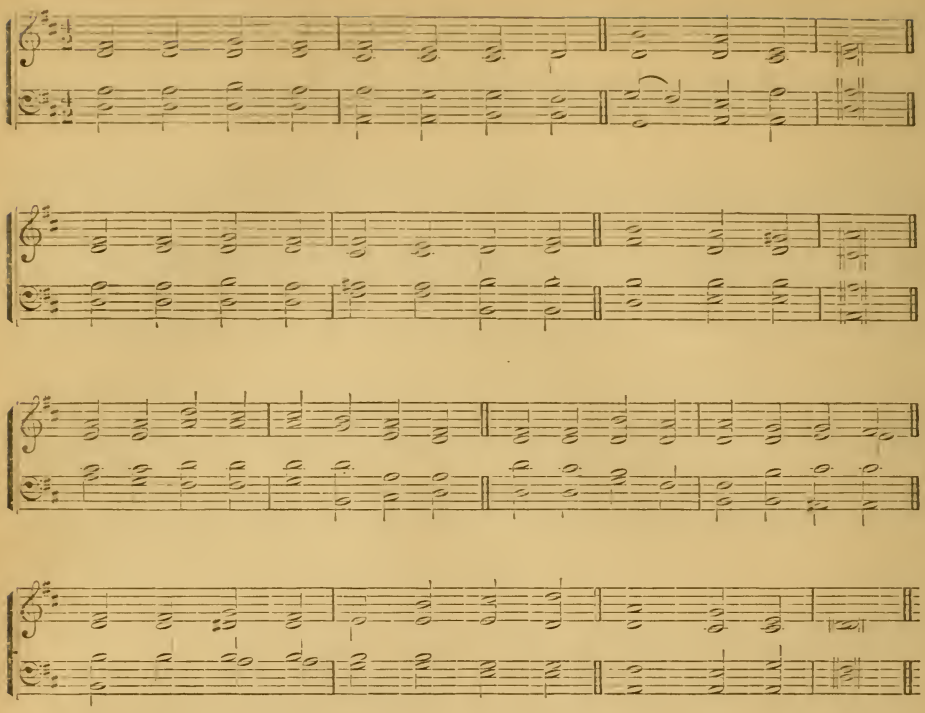
3 Grant us, dear Lord, from evil ways
True absolution and release;
And bless us, more than in past days,
With purity and inward peace.
Through life's long day and death's dark night,
O gentle Jesus, be our Light.

4 Do more than pardon; give us joy,
Sweet fear, and sober liberty,
And simple hearts without alloy,
That only long to be like Thee.
Through life's long day and death's dark night,
O gentle Jesus, be our Light.

5 Labor is sweet, for Thou hast toiled;
And care is light, for Thou hast cared;
Ah! never let our works be soiled
With strife, or by deceit ensnared.
Through life's long day and death's dark night,
O gentle Jesus, be our Light.

6 For all we love, the poor, the sad,
The sinful, unto Thee we call;
Oh let Thy mercy make us glad;
Thou art our Jesus, and our All.
Through life's long day and death's dark night,
O gentle Jesus, be our Light.

TEMPLE. 8,4,8,4,8,8,4.



895

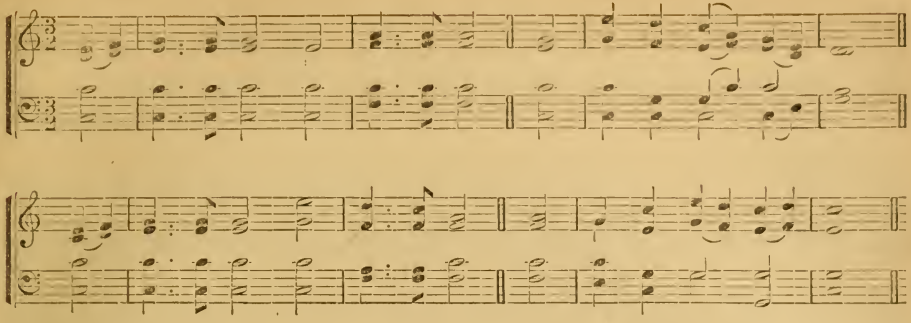
1 God, that madest earth and heaven,
Darkness and light;
Who the day for toil hast given,
For rest the night;
May Thine angel-guards defend us,
Slumber sweet Thy mercy send us,
Holy dreams and hopes attend us,
This livelong night.

2 And when morn again shall call us
To run life's way,
May we still, whate'er befall us,
Thy will obey:
From the power of evil hide us,
In the narrow pathway guide us,
Nor Thy smile be e'er denied us,
The livelong day.

3 Guard us waking, guard us sleeping,
And when we die,
May we in Thy mighty keeping
All peaceful lie:
When the last dread call shall wake us,
Do not Thou our God forsake us,
But to reign in glory take us
With Thee on high.

4 Holy Father, throned in heaven,
All Holy Son,
Holy Spirit, freely given,
Blest Three in One!
Grant Thy grace, we now implore Thee,
Till we cast our crowns before Thee,
And in worthier strains adore Thee,
While ages run.

HEBER. C. M



896

1 LORD, Thou wilt hear me when I pray
I am forever Thine;
I fear before Thee all the day,
Nor would I dare to sin.

2 And while I rest my weary head,
From cares and business free,
'Tis sweet conversing on my bed
With my own heart and Thee.

3 I pay this evening sacrifice,
And when my work is done,
Great God, my faith, my hope relies
Upon Thy grace alone.

4 Thus with my thoughts composed to peace,
I'll give mine eyes to sleep;
Thy hand in safety keeps my days,
And will my slumbers keep.

897

1 DREAD Sovereign, let my evening song
Like holy incense rise;
Assist the offerings of my tongue
To reach the lofty skies.

2 Through all the dangers of the day
Thy hand was still my guard;
And still to drive my wants away,
Thy mercy stood prepared.

3 Perpetual blessings from above
Encompass me around;
But oh, how few returns of love
Hath my Creator found!

4 What have I done for Him that died
To save my wretched soul?
How are my follies multiplied,
Fast as the minutes roll!

5 Lord, with this guilty heart of mine,
To Thy dear cross I flee,
And to Thy grace my soul resign
To be renewed by Thee.

6 Sprinkled afresh with pardoning blood,
I lay me down to rest,
As in the embraces of my God,
Or on my Saviour's breast.

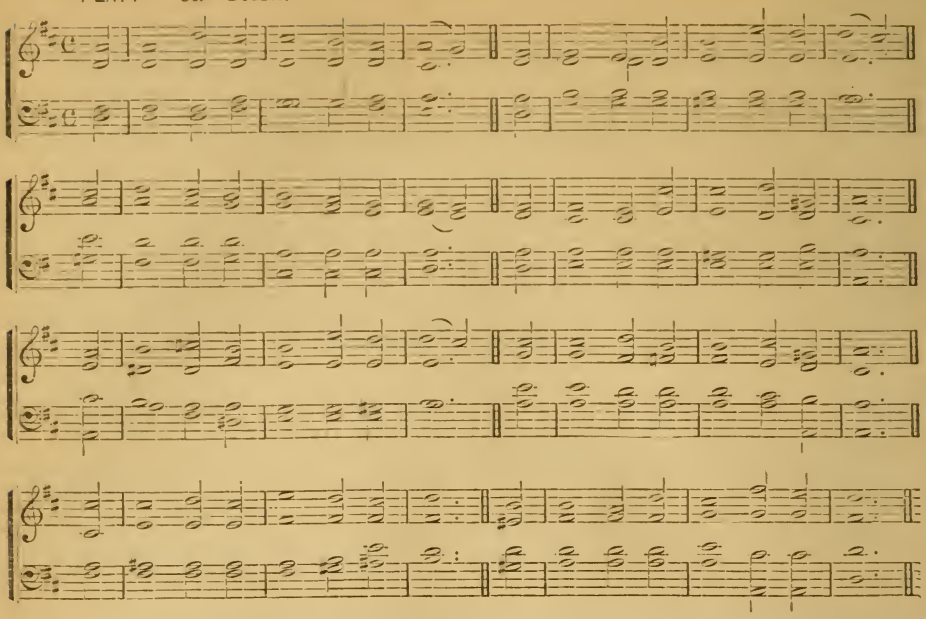
898

1 Now from the altar of our hearts
Let flames of love arise;
Assist us, Lord, to offer up
Our evening sacrifice.

2 Minutes and mercies multiplied
Have made up all this day;
Minutes came quick, but mercies were
More swift, more free than they.

3 New time, new favors, and new joys
Do a new song require;
Till we shall praise Thee as we would,
Accept our heart's desire.

PLATT 8s. Double.



899

1 Inspirer and Hearer of prayer,
Thou Shepherd and Guardian of Thine,
My all to Thy covenant care
I sleeping or waking resign:
If Thou art my Shield and my Sun,
The night is no darkness to me;
And fast as my minutes roll on,
They bring me but nearer to Thee.

2 Thy ministering spirits descend
To watch while Thy saints are asleep;
By day and by night they attend,
The heirs of salvation to keep:
Bright seraphs, despatched from the throne,
Repair to their stations assigned;
And angels elect are sent down,
To guard the redeemed of mankind.

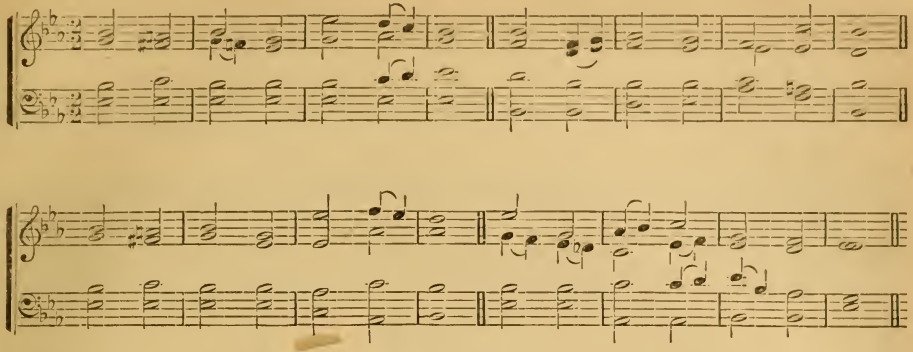
3 Their worship no interval knows;
Their fervor is still on the wing;
And, while they protect my repose,
They chant to the praise of my King.
I, too, at the season ordained,
Their chorus forever shall join,
And love and adore without end
Their faithful Creator and mine.

900

1 My gracious Redeemer I love,
His praises aloud I'll proclaim,
And join with the armies above
To shout His adorable Name:
To gaze on His glory divine
Shall be my eternal employ;
To see it incessantly shine,
My boundless, ineffable joy.

2 He freely redeemed with His blood
My soul from the confines of hell,
To live on the smiles of my God,
And in His sweet presence to dwell;
To shine with the angels of light,
With saints and with seraphs to sing,
To view with eternal delight
My Jesus, my Saviour, my King.

SOLITUDE. 7s.



901

1 Now with the declining sun
Day to night is passing on:
So doth mortal life descend
Swiftly to its destined end.

2 From the cross Thine arms spread wide,
Fold the world, O Crucified!
Help us love the cross; in Thy
Dear embrace help us to die!

3 Glory to the Eternal One!
Glory to the Only Son!
Glory to the Spirit be
Now, and through eternity!

902

1 Softly now the light of day
Fades upon my sight away;
Free from care, from labor free,
Lord, I would commune with Thee!

2 Thou, whose all-pervading eye
Nought escapes without, within,
Pardon each infirmity,
Open fault, and secret sin!

3 Soon, for me, the light of day
Shall forever pass away;
Then, from sin and sorrow free
Take me, Lord, to dwell with Thee!

4 Thou who, sinless, yet hast known
All of man's infirmity;
Then from Thine eternal throne,
Jesus, look with pitying eye!

903

1 Source of light and life divine,
Thou didst cause the light to shine;
Thou didst bring Thy sunbeams forth
O'er Thy new created earth.

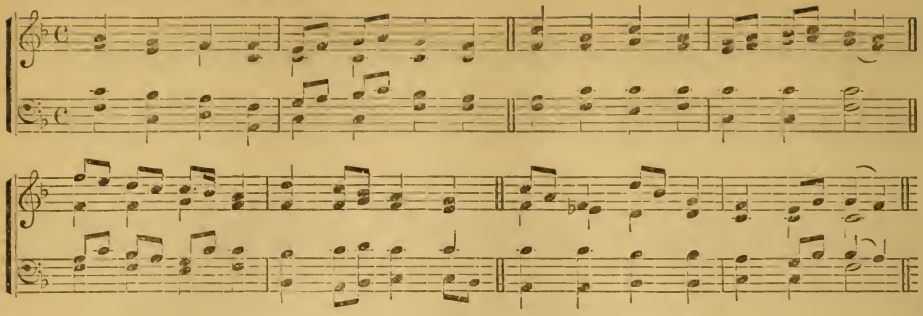
2 Shade of night and morning ray
Took from Thee the name of Day:
Now again the shades are nigh,
Listen to our mournful cry.

3 May we ne'er, by guilt deprest,
Lose the way to endless rest;
May no thoughts impure and vain
Draw our souls to earth again.

4 Rather lift them to the skies
Where our dear-bought treasure lies;
Help us in our daily strife,
Make us struggle into life.

5 Holy Father, Holy Son,
Holy Spirit, Three in One,
Praise and glory be to Thee
Now and for eternity.

WORTHING. 8s & 7s.



904

Psalm 91.

1 CALL Jehovah thy salvation,
Rest beneath the Almighty's shade;
In His secret habitation
Dwell, nor ever be dismayed.

2 There no tumult can alarm thee,
Thou shalt dread no hidden snare;
Guile nor violence can harm thee,
In eternal safeguard there.

3 He shall charge His angel legions
Watch and ward o'er thee to keep,
Though thou walk through hostile regions,
Though in desert wilds thou sleep.

4 Since with firm and pure affection,
Thou on God hast set thy love,
With the wings of His protection
He will shield thee from above.

5 Thou shalt call on Him in trouble,
He will hearken, He will save;
Here, for grief reward thee double,
Crown with life beyond the grave.

905

1 Lo, the day of rest declineth,
Gather fast the shades of night;
May the Sun which ever shineth,
Fill our souls with heavenly light!

2 While Thine ear of love addressing,
Thus our parting hymn we sing,
Father, grant Thine evening blessing,
Fold us safe beneath Thy wing!

906

Psalm 127.

1 VAINLY through night's weary hours,
Keep we watch lest foes alarm;
Vain our bulwarks and our towers,
But for God's protecting arm.

2 Vain were all our toil and labor
Did not God that labor bless;
Vain, without His grace and favor,
Every talent we possess.

3 Seek we then the Lord's Anointed;
He shall grant us peace and rest:
Ne'er was suppliant disappointed
Who to Christ his prayer addressed.

907

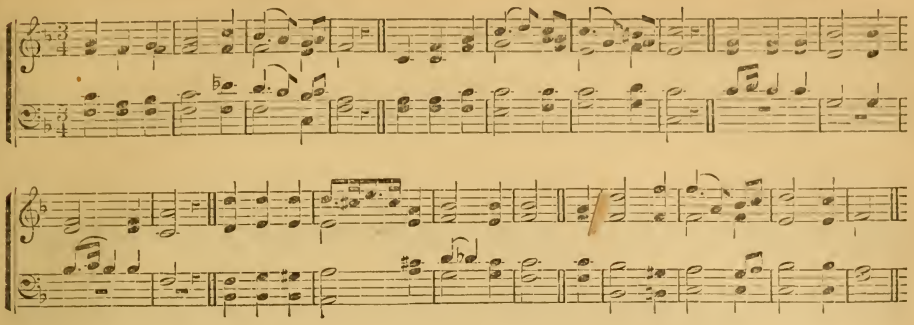
1 TARRY with me, O my Saviour,
For the day is passing by;
See, the shades of evening gather,
And the night is drawing nigh.

2 Deeper, deeper grow the shadows,
Paler now the glowing west;
Swift the night of death advances;
Shall it be the night of rest?

3 Feeble, trembling, fainting, dying,
Lord, I cast myself on Thee;
Tarry with me through the darkness;
While I sleep, still watch by me.

4 Tarry with me, O my Saviour!
Lay my head upon Thy breast
Till the morning, then awake me—
Morning of eternal rest!

BUCKELEW. L. M.



908

1 Darkness was on the deep, O Lord,
Till through the formless chaos sped
Thine awful all-creating word,
"Let there be light," and darkness fled.

2 The even-tide and morning-light
Thou didst unite, and call them "Day:"
Now deepens over us the night,—
Lord, hear us, as with tears we pray.

3 Oh leave us not in sin and pain,
Captive and hopeless, Lord, to be;
Or, reckless whether life we gain,
To wander wide of heaven and Thee.

4 Bring us the heavenly portal in,
Help us to reach the blest award;
And struggling sore with every sin,
Holy to be, O Holy Lord!

5 Honor and praise be ever Thine,
Father of glorious majesty;
Thine, Son of God! Spirit Divine,
Thine, now and to Eternity!

909

1 Throughout the hours of darkness dim,
Still let us watch and raise the hymn;
And in deep midnight's awful calm,
Pour forth the soul in deepest psalm.

2 Amid the silence, else so drear,
Think the Almighty leans to hear;
Well pleased to list, at such a time,
The wakeful heart, in praise sublime.

3 Still watch and pray, and raise the hymn,
Throughout the hours of darkness dim!
God will not spurn the humblest guest,
But give us of His holy rest.

4 Glory to God, who is in heaven!
Praise to His blessed Son be given!
Thee, Holy Spirit, we implore,
Be with us now and evermore!

910

1 Soon shall a darker night descend,
And veil from me yon azure skies;
And soon shall death's oppressive hand
Lie heavy on these languid eyes.

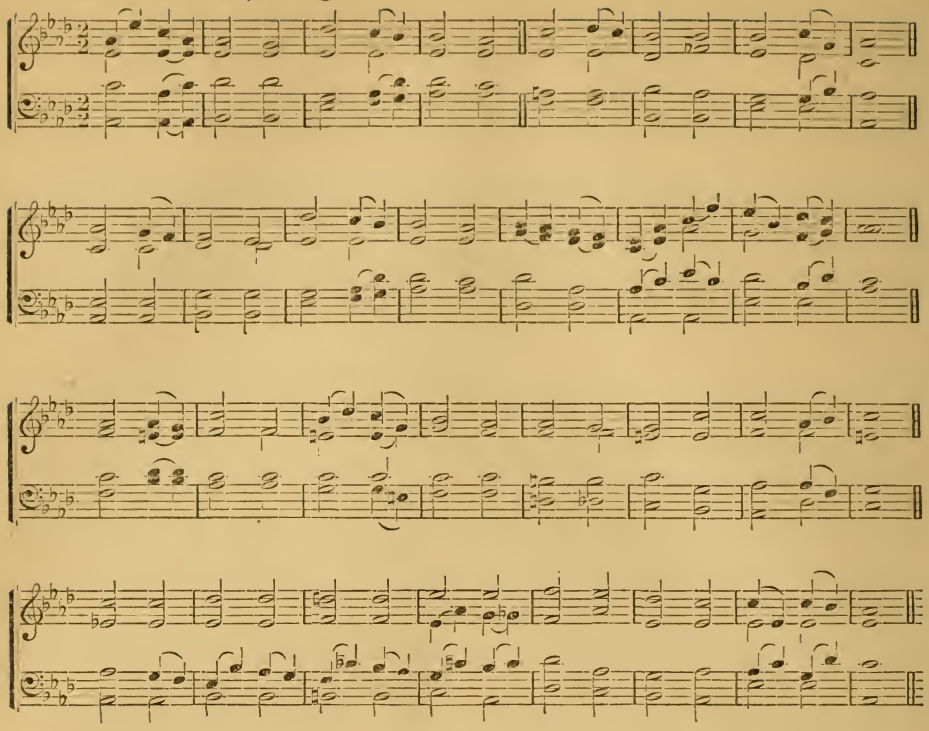
2 Yet when beneath the dreadful shade
I lay my weary frame to rest,
That night shall not make me afraid;
That bed the dying Saviour pressed.

3 Again emerging from the night,
I, like my risen Lord, shall rise;
Again drink in the morning light,
Pure at its fount above the skies.

DOXOLOGY.

Now to the Father, and the Son
Who rose from death, be glory given,
With Thee, O Holy Comforter,
Henceforth, by all in earth and heaven.

MINNIE. 8s & 7s. Irregular.

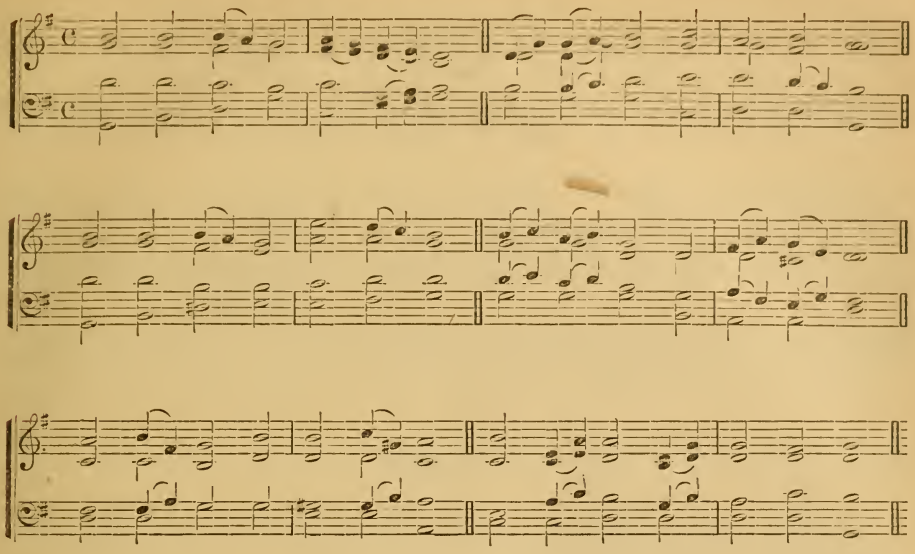


911

1 Light of the Immortal Father's glory,
Joyous, sacred, heavenly, blest,
Jesus Christ, we bow before Thee,
As the sunlight leaves the west.
We give Thee homage, grateful, lowly,
That the evening light we see,
Father, Son, and Spirit Holy,
Holy, Holy, Holy Three!

2 Worthy art Thou, worlds unending,
Son of God, the Life and Light,
To receive a praise transcending
All created worth and might;
Soon the star now shining o'er us,
All the earth, shall joyful see;
And all tongues shall swell the chorus:
Holy, Holy, Holy Three!

DODGE. 7s. 6 lines.



912

1 Now from labor and from care
Evening shades have set me free:
In the work of praise and prayer,
Lord, I would converse with Thee:
Oh behold me from above;
Fill me with a Saviour's love!

2 Sin and sorrow, guilt and woe,
Wither all my earthly joys;
Nought can charm me here below
But my Saviour's melting voice:
Lord, forgive, Thy grace restore;
Make me Thine for evermore!

3 For the blessings of this day,
For the mercies of this hour,
For the gospel's cheering ray,
For the Spirit's quickening power,
Grateful notes to Thee I raise;
Oh accept my song of praise!

913

1 Heavenly Father, Lord of all,
Hear, and show Thou hear'st my call;
Let my cries Thy throne assail,
Entering now within the veil;
Give the benefits I claim;
Lord, I ask in Jesus' name!

2 Meek and lowly be my mind,
Pure my heart, my will resigned;
Keep me dead to all below,
Only Christ resolved to know;
Firm and disengaged and free,
Seeking all my bliss in Thee.

3 Abba Father, hear Thy child,
Now in Jesus reconciled!
Hear, and all the graces shower,
All the joy and peace and power,
All my Saviour asks above,
All the life and heaven of love!

TERHUNE. 8s & 7s.

914

1 Jesus, lead us with Thy power
Safe unto the promised rest;
Hide our souls within Thy bosom;
Let us slumber on Thy breast.

2 Feed us with the heavenly manna,
Bread that angels eat above;
Let us from the holy fountain
Drink of everlasting love.

3 Through the desert wild conduct us
With a glorious pillar bright,
In the day a cooling comfort,
And a cheering fire by night.

4 Be our Guide in every peril,
Watch us hourly night and day;
Otherwise we err and wander
From Thy Spirit far away.

5 In Thy presence we are happy;
In Thy presence we're secure;
In Thy presence all afflictions
We can easily endure:

6 In Thy presence we can conquer,
We can suffer, we can die;
Far from Thee we faint and languish;
Lord, our Saviour, keep us nigh!

915

1 Hail, Thou God of grace and glory,
Who Thy Name hast magnified
By redemption's wondrous story,
By the Saviour crucified.

2 Thanks to Thee for every blessing
Flowing from the fount of love;
Thanks for present good unceasing,
And for hopes of bliss above.

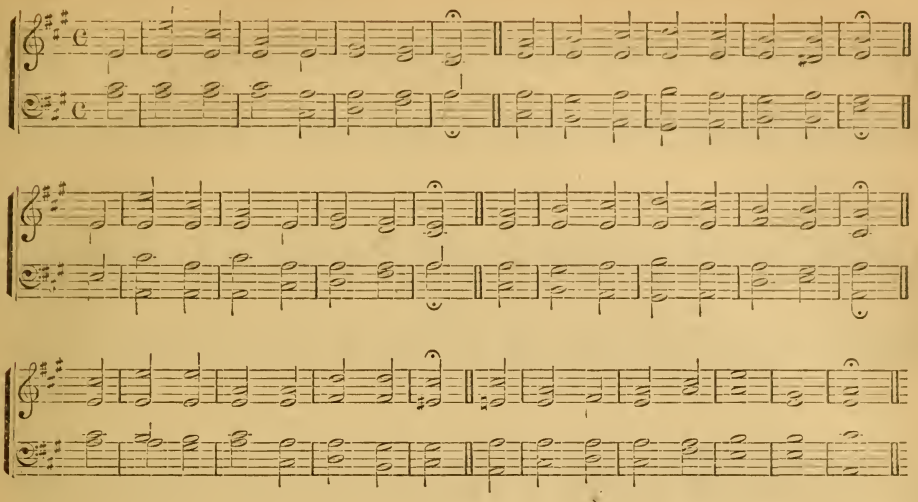
3 Hear us, as thus bending lowly
Near Thy bright and burning throne,
We invoke Thee, God Most Holy,
Through Thy well-beloved Son!

4 Send the baptism of Thy Spirit,
Shed the pentecostal fire;
Let us all Thy grace inherit;
Waken, crown each good desire.

5 Bind Thy people, Lord, in union,
With the sevenfold cord of love;
Breathe a spirit of communion
With the glorious hosts above.

6 Let Thy work be seen progressing;
Bow each heart and bend each knee;
Till the world Thy truth possessing,
Celebrates its Jubilee.

BETHUNE. L. M. 6 lines.



916

1 Eternal Father, strong to save,
Whose arm hath bound the restless wave,
Who bid'st the mighty ocean deep
Its own appointed limits keep;
Oh hear us when we cry to Thee
For those in peril on the sea!

2 O Christ, whose voice the waters heard
And hushed their raging at Thy word,
Who walkedst on the foaming deep,
And calm amidst its rage didst sleep;
Oh hear us when we cry to Thee
For those in peril on the sea!

3 Most Holy Spirit, who didst brood
Upon the chaos dark and rude,
And bid its angry tumult cease,
And give, for wild confusion, peace;
Oh hear us when we cry to Thee
For those in peril on the sea!

4 O Trinity of love and power,
Our brethren shield in danger's hour;
From rock and tempest, fire and foe,
Protect them wheresoe'er they go:
Thus evermore shall rise to Thee
Glad hymns of praise from land and sea!

917

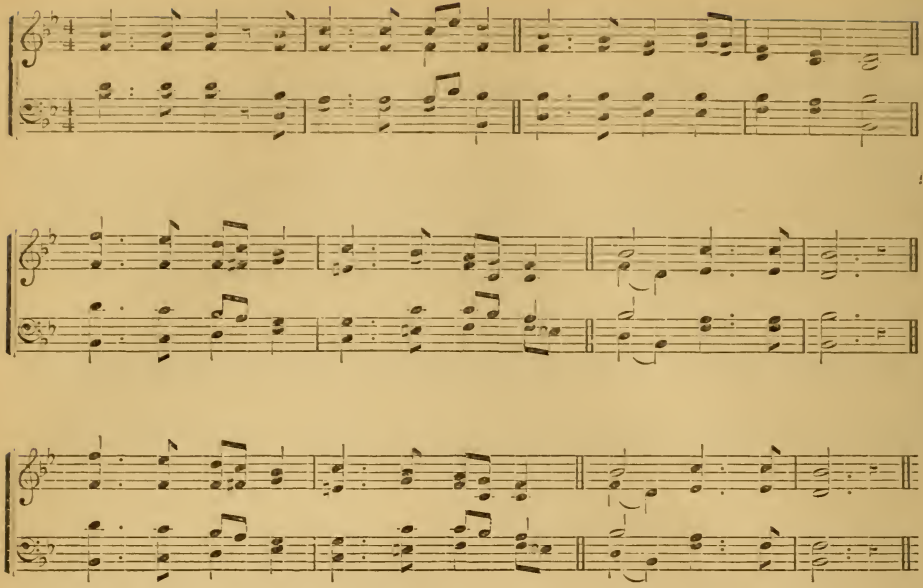
1 While o'er the deep Thy servants sail,
Send Thou, O Lord, the prosperous gale;
And on their hearts, where'er they go,
Oh let Thy heavenly breezes blow.

2 If on the morning's wings they fly,
They will not pass beyond Thine eye;
The wanderer's prayer Thou bend'st to hear,
And faith exults to know Thee near.

3 When tempests rock the groaning bark,
Oh hide them safe in Jesus' ark;
When in the tempting port they ride,
Oh keep them safe at Jesus' side.

4 If life's wide ocean smile or roar,
Still guide them to the heavenly shore;
And grant their dust in Christ may sleep,
Abroad, at home, or in the deep.

WAVE. 8s, 7s & 4s.



918

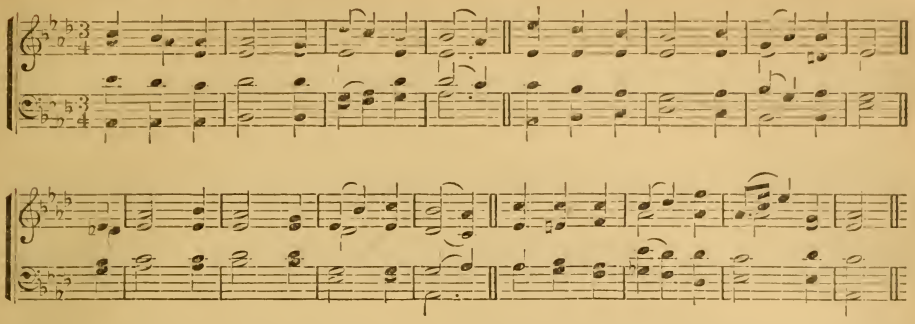
1 STAR of peace to wanderers weary!
Bright the beams that smile on me;
Cheer the pilot's vision dreary,
Far, far at sea.

2 Star of hope! gleam on the billow;
Bless the soul that sighs for Thee,
Bless the sailor's lonely pillow,
Far, far at sea.

3 Star of faith! when winds are mocking
All his toil, he flies to Thee;
Save him on the billows rocking,
Far, far at sea.

4 Star Divine! oh, safely guide him,
Bring the wanderer home to Thee;
Sore temptations long have tried him,
Far, far at sea.

BARBARA. L. M.



919

1 GREAT God, we sing that mighty hand
By which supported still we stand :
The opening year Thy mercy shows ;
Let mercy crown it till it close.

2 By day, by night, at home, abroad,
Still we are guarded by our God ;
By His incessant bounty fed,
By His unerring counsel led.

3 With grateful hearts the past we own ;
The future, all to us unknown,
We to Thy guardian care commit,
And peaceful leave before Thy feet.

4 In scenes exalted or deprest,
Be Thou our joy, and Thou our rest ;
Thy goodness all our hopes shall raise,
Adored through all our changing days.

920

1 ETERNAL Source of every joy,
Well may Thy praise our lips employ,
While in Thy temple we appear
To hail Thee, Sovereign of the year.

2 Wide as the wheels of nature roll,
Thy hand supports and guides the whole ;
The sun is taught by Thee to rise,
And darkness when to veil the skies.

3 The flowery spring, at Thy command,
Perfumes the air and paints the land ;
The summer rays with vigor shine
To raise the corn and cheer the vine.

4 Thy hand, in autumn, richly pours
Through all our coasts redundant stores ;
And winters, softened by Thy care,
No more the face of horror wear.

5 Seasons, and months, and weeks, and days,
Demand successive songs of praise ;
And be the grateful homage paid,
With morning light and evening shade.

6 Here in Thy house let incense rise,
And circling sabbaths bless our eyes ;
Till to those lofty heights we soar,
Where days and years revolve no more.

921

Psalm 18.

1 No change of time shall ever shock
My firm affection, Lord, to Thee ;
For Thou hast always been my Rock,
A Fortress and Defence to me.

2 Thou my Deliverer art, O God ;
My trust is in Thy mighty power,
Thou art my Shield from foes abroad,
At home my Safeguard and my Tower.

3 To Thee will I address my prayer,
To whom all praise we justly owe ;
So shall I, by Thy watchful care,
Be guarded safe from every foe.

BEZA. H. M.

922 Psalm 65.

1 How pleasing is Thy voice
O Lord our heavenly King,
That bids the frost retire,
And wakes the lovely spring.
The rains return, the ice distils,
And plains and hills forget to mourn.

2 The morn, with glory crowned,
Thy hand arrays in smiles;
Thou bid'st the eve decline,
Rejoicing o'er the hills;
Soft suns ascend, the mild wind blows,
And beauty glows to earth's far end.

3 Thou mak'st the pastures green,
Thou call'st the flocks abroad;
The springing corn proclaims
The footsteps of our God:
Both bird and beast partake Thy care,
And happy share the general feast.

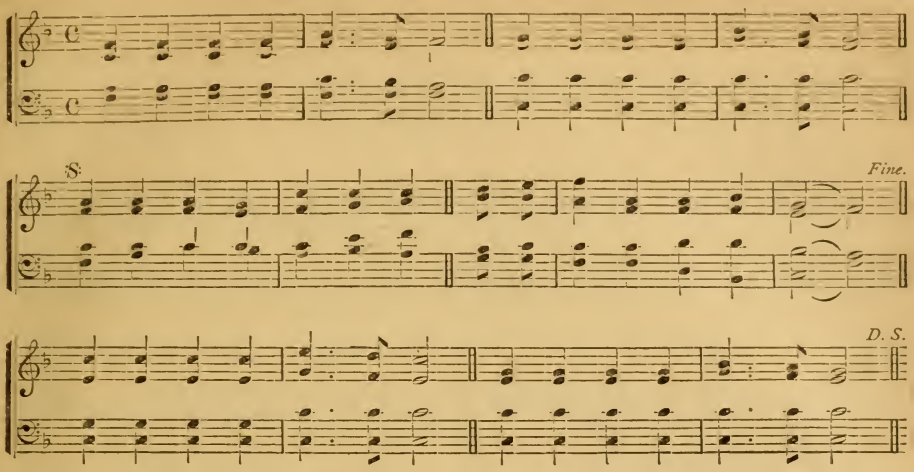
4 Thy showers make soft the fields;
On every side, behold
The ripening harvests wave
Their loads of richest gold:
The laborers sing with cheerful voice,
And, blest, rejoice in God their King.

5 With life He clothes the spring;
The earth with summer warms;
He spreads the autumnal feast,
And rides in wintry storms:
His gifts divine through all appear,
And round the year His glories shine.

DOXOLOGY.

To God the Father's throne,
Perpetual honors raise,
Glory to God the Son,
And to the Spirit praise:
With all our powers, Eternal King,
Thy name we sing, while faith adores.

BENEVENTO. 7s. Double.



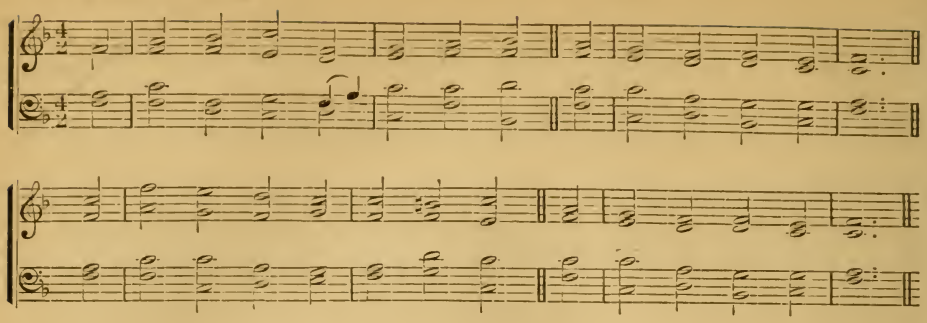
923

1 While with ceaseless course the sun
Hasted through the former year,
Many souls their race have run,
Nevermore to meet us here:
Fixed in an eternal state,
They have done with all below;
We a little longer wait,
But how little, none can know.

2 As the wingéd arrow flies
Speedily the mark to find;
As the lightning from the skies
Darts, and leaves no trace behind;
Swiftly thus our fleeting days
Bear us down life's rapid stream;
Upward, Lord, our spirits raise,
All below is but a dream.

3 Thanks for mercies past receive;
Pardon of our sins renew;
Teach us, henceforth, how to live
With eternity in view:
Bless Thy word to young and old;
Fill us with a Saviour's love;
And when life's short tale is told,
May we dwell with Thee above.

DUNDEE. C. M.



924

Psalm 90.

1 Our God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal home;

2 Under the shadow of Thy throne
Thy saints have dwelt secure;
Sufficient is Thine arm alone,
And our defence is sure.

3 Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting Thou art God,
To endless years the same.

4 Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away;
They fly, forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.

5 Our God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Be thou our guard while troubles last,
And our eternal home!

925

1 Thee we adore, Eternal Name,
And humbly own to Thee
How feeble is our mortal frame,
What dying worms are we!

2 The year rolls round, and steals away
The breath that first it gave;
Whate'er we do, where'er we be,
We're traveling to the grave.

3 Great God, on what a slender thread
Hang everlasting things!
The eternal state of all the dead
Upon life's feeble strings!

4 Infinite joy, or endless woe,
Attends on every breath;
And yet how unconcerned we go
Upon the brink of death.

5 Waken, O Lord, our drowsy sense,
To walk this dangerous road;
And if our souls are hurried hence,
May they be found with God!

926

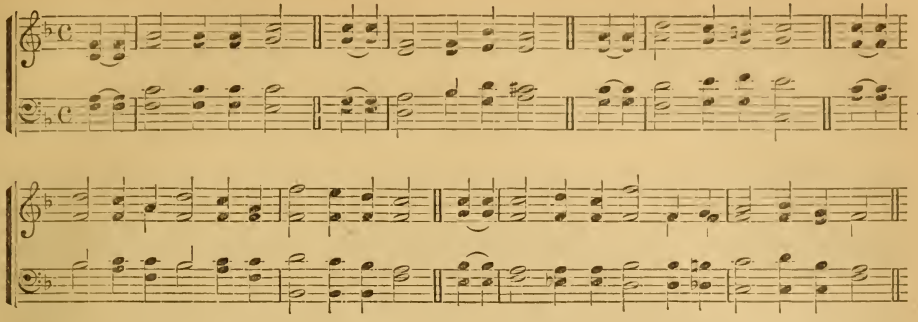
1 Awake, ye saints, and raise your eyes,
And raise your voices high;
Awake, and praise that Sovereign Love
That shows salvation nigh.

2 On all the wings of time it flies;
Each moment brings it near:
Then, welcome each declining day!
Welcome each closing year!

3 Not many years their rounds shall run,
Nor many mornings rise,
Ere all its glories stand revealed
To our admiring eyes.

4 Ye wheels of nature, speed your course!
Ye mortal powers, decay!
Fast as ye bring the night of death,
Ye bring eternal day.

LOWE. 5s & 11s.



927

1 COME, let us anew
Our journey pursue,
Roll round with the year,
And never stand still till the Master appear.

2 His adorable will
Let us gladly fulfil,
And our talents improve
By the patience of hope and the labor of love.

3 Our life is a dream;
Our time, as a stream,
Glides swiftly away;
And the fugitive moment refuses to stay.

4 The arrow is flown,
The moment is gone,
The millennial year
Rushes on to our view, and eternity's here.

5 Oh that each in the day
Of His coming may say,
"I have fought my way through,
"I have finished the work Thou didst give me to do!"

6 Oh that each from his Lord
May receive the glad word,
"Well and faithfully done!
"Enter into My joy and sit down on My throne!"

928

1 COME, let us anew
Our journey pursue,
With vigor arise,
And press to our permanent place in the skies.

2 Of heavenly birth,
Though wandering on earth,
This is not our place,
But strangers and pilgrims ourselves we confess.

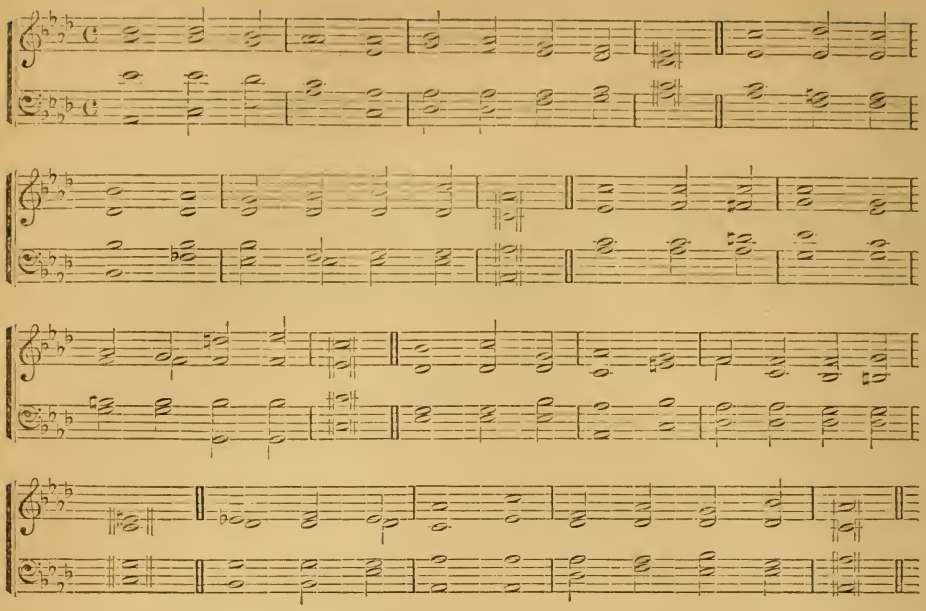
3 No longing we find
For the country behind;
But onward we move,
And still we are seeking a country above.

4 A country of joy
Without any ailoy,
We thither repair;
Our hearts and our treasure already are there.

5 The rougher our way,
The shorter our stay;
The tempests that rise
Shall serve but to hurry our souls to the skies.

6 The fiercer the blast,
The sooner 't is past;
The troubles that come
Shall come to our rescue, and hasten us home.

CHAPMAN. 10s.



929

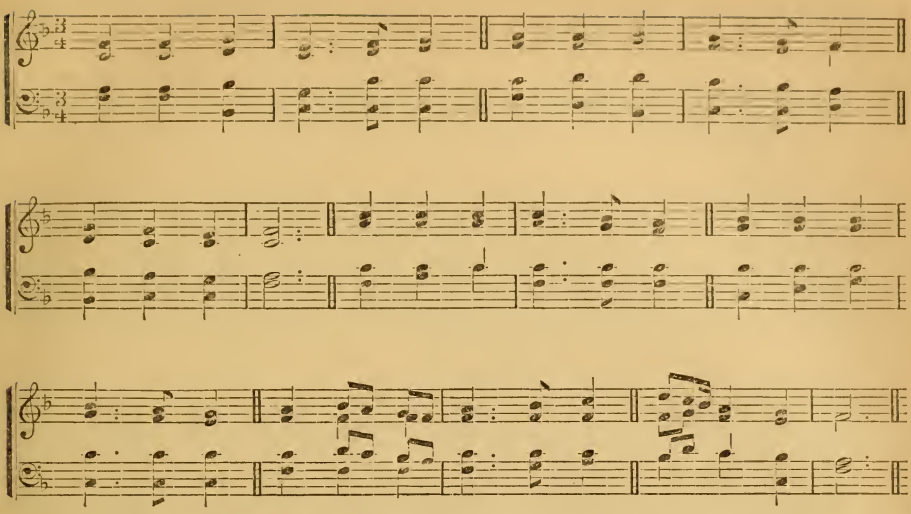
1 Our year of grace is wearing to its close,
Its autumn storms are lowering from the sky:
Shine on us with Thy light, O God most high;
Abide with us where'er our pathway goes,
Our Guide in toil, our Guardian in repose.

2 All through the months hath beamed Thy cheering light,
From Bethlehem's Day-star waxing ever on;
Through every cloud Thy blessèd Sun hath shone:
Earth may be dark to them that walk by sight,
But for Thy Church the day is always bright.

3 Light us in life, that we may see Thy will,
The track Thy Hand hath ordered for our way;
Light us when shadows gather o'er our day;
Shine on us in that passage lone and chill,
And then our darkness with Thy glory fill.

4 Praise be to God from earth's remotest coast,
From lands and seas, and each created race;
Praise from the worlds His hand hath launched in space;
Praise from the Church, and from the Heavenly Host;
Praise to the Father, Son, and Holy Ghost!

AMERICA. 6s & 4s.



930

1 My country, 't is of thee,
Sweet land of liberty,
Of thee I sing:
Land where my fathers died,
Land of the pilgrims' pride,
From every mountain side
Let freedom ring!

2 My native country, thee,
Land of the noble free,
Thy name I love:
I love thy rocks and rills,
Thy woods and templed hills;
My heart with rapture thrills
Like that above.

3 Let music swell the breeze,
And ring from all the trees
Sweet freedom's song;
Let mortal tongues awake,
Let all that breathe partake,
Let rocks their silence break,
The sound prolong.

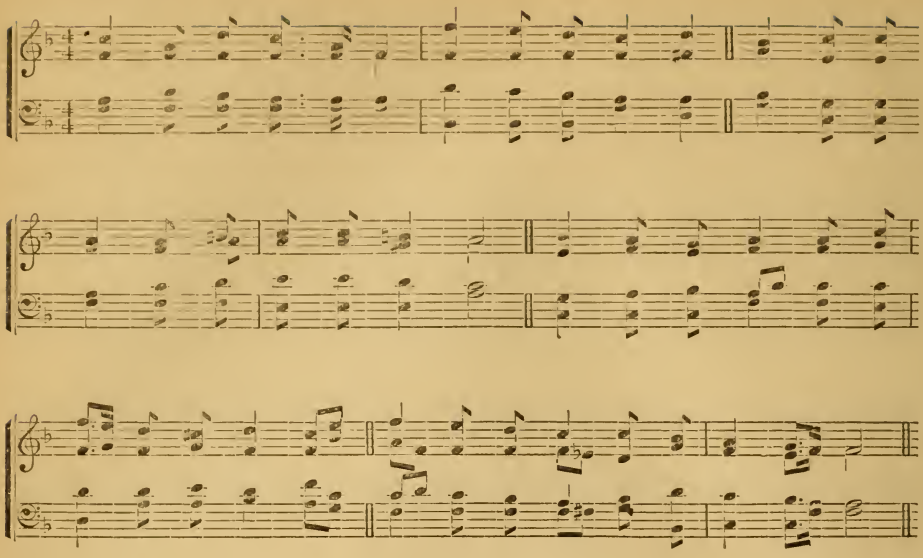
4 Our father's God, to Thee,
Author of liberty,
To Thee we sing;
Long may our land be bright
With freedom's holy light,
Protect us by Thy might,
Great God, our King!

931

1 God bless our native land!
Firm may she ever stand,
Through storm and night:
When the wild tempests rave,
Ruler of wind and wave,
Do Thou our country save
By Thy great might!

2 For her our prayer shall rise
To God, above the skies;
On Him we wait:
Thou who art ever nigh,
Guarding with watchful eye,
To Thee aloud we cry,
God save the State!

MOSCOW. P. M



932

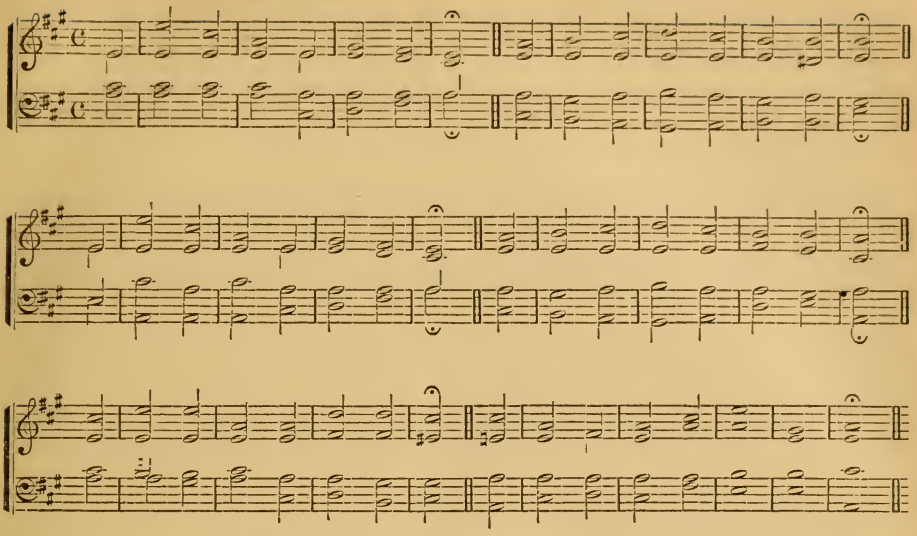
1 God, the All-Terrible! Thou who ordainest
Thunder Thy clarion, and lightning Thy sword!
Show forth Thy pity on high where Thou reignest;
Give to us peace in our time, O Lord!

2 God, the Omnipotent! Mighty Avenger,
Watching invisible, judging unheard!
Save us in mercy, oh save us from danger;
Give to us peace in our time, O Lord!

3 God, the All-Merciful! earth hath forsaken
Thy ways all holy, and slighted Thy word:
Let not Thy wrath in its terror awaken;
Give to us pardon and peace, O Lord!

4 So will Thy people, with thankful devotion,
Praise Him who saved them from peril and sword,
Shouting in chorus, from ocean to ocean,
Peace to the nations, and praise to the Lord!

BETHUNE. L. M. 6 lines.



933

1 Like Israel's host to exile driven,
Across the flood the fathers fled;
Their hands bore up the ark of Heaven,
And Heaven their trusting footsteps led,
Till on these savage shores they trod,
And won the wilderness for God.

2 Then, when their weary ark found rest,
Another Zion proudly grew,
In more than Judah's glory dressed,
With light that Israel never knew:
From sea to sea her empire spread,
Her temple Heaven, and Christ her Head.

3 Then let the grateful church, to-day,
Its ancient rite with gladness keep;
And still our fathers' God display
His kindness, though the fathers sleep:
Oh, bless, as thou hast blessed the past,
While earth, and time, and heaven shall last!

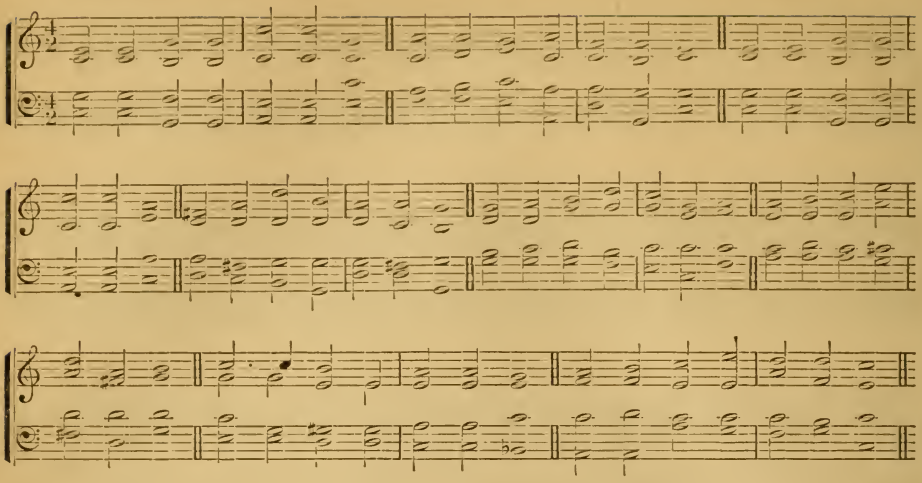
934

1 Faith of our fathers! living still
In spite of dungeon, fire, and sword,—
Oh how our hearts beat high with joy
Whene'er we hear that glorious word!
Faith of our fathers! Holy Faith!
We will be true to thee till death.

2 Our fathers, chained in prisons dark,
Were still in heart and conscience free:
How sweet would be their children's fate,
If they, like them, could die for thee!
Faith of our fathers! Holy Faith!
We will be true to thee till death.

3 Faith of our fathers! we will love
Both friend and foe in all our strife;
And preach thee too, as love knows how,
By kindly words and virtuous life:
Faith of our fathers! Holy Faith!
We will be true to thee till death.

TULFORD. 7s. Double.



935

1 CHRIST, by heavenly hosts adored,
Gracious, mighty, sovereign Lord,
God of nations, King of kings,
Head of all created things,
By the church with joy confest,
God o'er all forever blest;
Pleading at Thy throne we stand,
Save Thy people, bless our land!

2 By Thyself, the Source of grace,
By Thy Headship of our race,
By Thy coming from the skies,
By Thine awful Sacrifice,
By Thy reign o'er all the earth
For its new and second birth;
In Thy merits let us stand,
Save, O Lord, and bless our land!

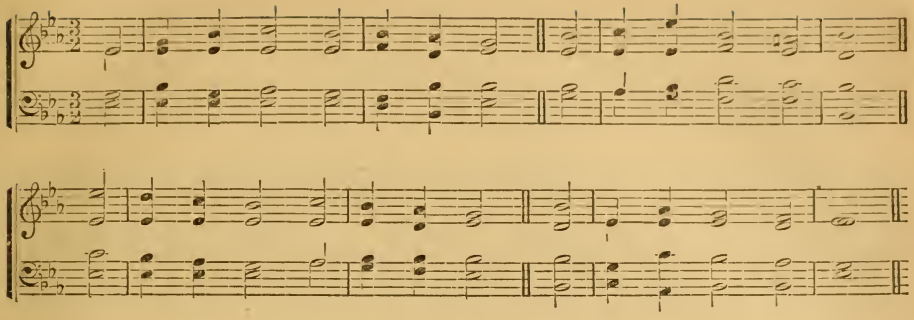
3 From all public sin and shame,
From ambition's grasping aim,
From rebellion, war, and death,
From the pestilential breath,
From dread famine's awful stroke,
From oppression's galling yoke,
From the judgments of Thy hand;
Spare Thy people, spare our land!

4 On our fields of grass and grain
Drop, O Lord, the kindly rain;
O'er our wide and goodly land
Crown the labors of each hand;
Let Thy kind protection be
O'er our commerce on the sea;
Open, Lord, Thy bounteous hand,
Bless Thy people, bless our land!

5 Let our rulers ever be
Men that love and honor Thee;
Let the powers by Thee ordained,
Be in righteousness maintained;
In the people's hearts increase
Love of piety and peace;
Thus, united we shall stand
One wide, free, and happy land!

6 God the Father, let Thy love
Shine upon us from above;
God the Son, our Saviour, plead,
With Thy blood, for all we need;
God the Holy Ghost, impart
Healing power to every heart:
Triune God, oh hear our plea,
Save us as we trust in Thee!

DOWNS. C. M.



936

Psalm 67.

1 SHINE on our land, Jehovah, shine
With beams of heavenly grace;
Reveal Thy power through all our coasts,
And show Thy smiling face.

2 Here fix Thy throne exalted high,
And here our Glory stand;
And, like a wall of guardian fire,
Surround Thy favorite land.

3 When shall Thy name from shore to shore
Sound all the earth abroad;
And distant nations know and love
Their Saviour and their God!

4 Sing to the Lord, ye distant lands,
Sing loud with solemn voice;
Let thankful tongues exalt His praise,
And thankful hearts rejoice.

5 He, the great Lord, the sovereign Judge,
That sits enthroned above,
Wisely commands the worlds He made,
In justice and in love.

6 Earth shall confess her Maker's hand,
And yield a full increase;
Our God will crown His chosen land
With fruitfulness and peace.

7 God, the Redeemer, scatters round
His choicest favors here;
While the creation's utmost bound
Shall see, adore, and fear.

937

1 TEACH us, O Lord, aright to plead
For mercies from above:
Oh come and bless our souls indeed,
With light and joy and love.

2 The gospel's promised land is wide,
We fain would enter in;
But we are pressed on every side
With unbelief and sin.

3 Arise, O Lord, enlarge our coast,
Let us possess the whole;
That Satan may no longer boast,
He can Thy work control.

4 Oh may Thy hand be with us still,
Our Guide and Guardian be,
To keep us safe from every ill
Till death shall set us free.

5 Help us on Thee to cast our care,
And on Thy word to rest,
That Israel's God who heareth prayer,
Will grant us our request.

DOXOLOGY.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
One God, whom we adore,
Be glory as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

GEER. C. M.

938

1 Once more the solemn season calls
A holy fast to keep;
And now within the temple walls
Both priests and people weep.

2 But vain all outward sign of grief,
And vain the form of prayer,
Unless the heart implore relief,
And penitence be there.

3 We smite the breast, we weep in vain,
In vain in ashes mourn,
Unless with penitential pain
The smitten soul be torn.

4 In sorrow true then let us pray
To our offended God,
From us to turn His wrath away
And stay the uplifted rod.

5 O God, our Judge and Father, deign
To spare the bruiséd reed;
We pray for time to turn again,
For grace to turn indeed.

6 Blest Three in One, to Thee we bow;
Vouchsafe us, in Thy love,
To gather from these fasts below
Immortal fruit above.

939

1 See, Gracious Lord, before Thy throne,
Thy mourning people bend!
'T is on Thy sovereign grace alone
Our humble hopes depend.

2 Tremendous judgments from Thy hand
Thy dreadful power display;
Yet mercy spares this guilty land,
And still we live to pray.

3 O turn us, turn us, mighty Lord,
By Thy resistless grace;
Then shall our hearts obey Thy word,
And humbly seek Thy face.

940

1 Lord, when we bend before Thy throne
And our confessions pour,
Teach us to feel the sins we own,
And hate what we deplore.

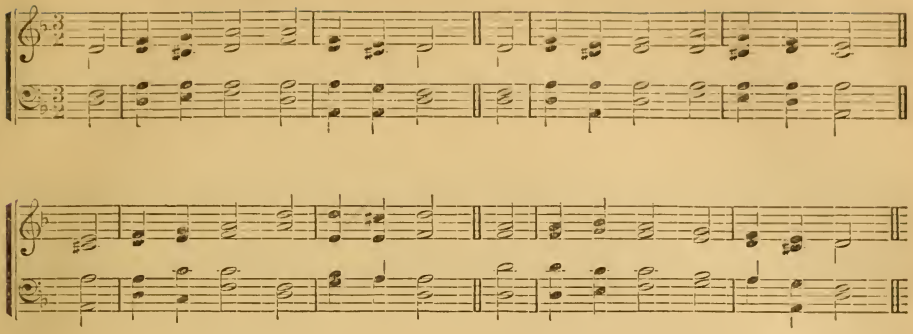
2 Our broken spirit pitying see;
True penitence impart;
Then let a kindling glance from Thee
Beam hope upon the heart.

3 When we disclose our wants in prayer,
May we our wills resign;
And not a thought our bosoms share,
Which is not wholly Thine.

4 May faith each weak petition fill,
And waft it to the skies,
And teach our hearts 'tis goodness still
That grants it or denies.

5 All glory to the Father be,
All glory to the Son,
All glory, Holy Ghost, to Thee,
While endless ages run.

WINDHAM. L. M.



941

1 On Thee, our Guardian God, we call,
Before Thy throne of grace we fall;
And is there no deliverance there?
And must we perish in despair?

2 See, we repent, we weep, we mourn,
To our forsaken God we turn;
Oh spare our guilty country! spare
The church which Thou hast planted here.

3 We plead Thy grace, indulgent God,
We plead Thy Son's atoning blood,
We plead Thy gracious promises;
And are they unavailing pleas?

4 These pleas, presented at Thy throne,
Have brought ten thousand blessings down
On guilty lands in helpless woe:
Let them prevail to save us too.

942

Psalm 20.

1 Now may the God of power and grace
Attend His people's humble cry!
Jehovah hears when Israel prays,
And brings deliverance from on high.

2 In His salvation is our hope;
And in the name of Israel's God
Our troops shall lift their banners up,
Our navies spread their flags abroad.

3 Now save us, Lord, from slavish fear;
Now let our hope be firm and strong,
Till Thy salvation shall appear,
And joy and triumph raise the song.

943

1 In prayer together let us fall,
And cry for mercy, one and all,
And weep before the Judge, and say,
Oh, turn from us Thy wrath away!

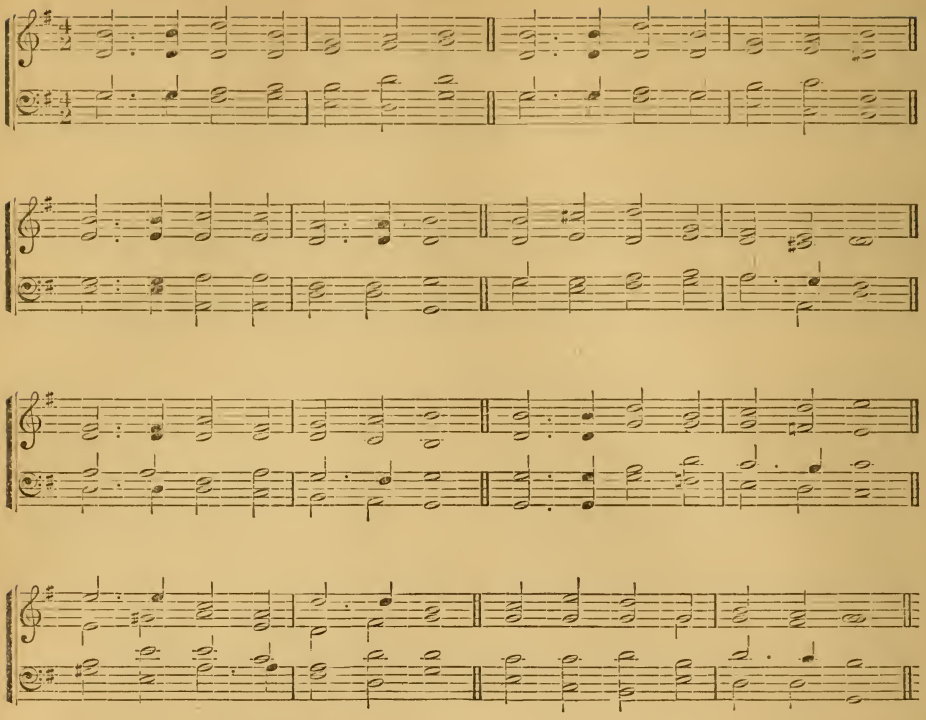
2 Thy grace have we offended sore
By sins, O God, which we deplore;
Pour down upon us from above
The riches of Thy pardoning love.

3 Remember, Lord, though frail we be,
That yet Thine handiwork are we;
Nor let the honor of Thy Name
Be by another put to shame.

4 Forgive the sin that we have wrought,
Increase the good that we have sought;
That we at length, our wanderings o'er,
May please Thee here and evermore.

5 Blest Three in One and One in Three,
Almighty God, we pray to Thee,
That Thou wouldst now vouchsafe to bless
Our fast with fruits of righteousness.

ST. GEORGE'S CHAPEL. 7s. Double.



944

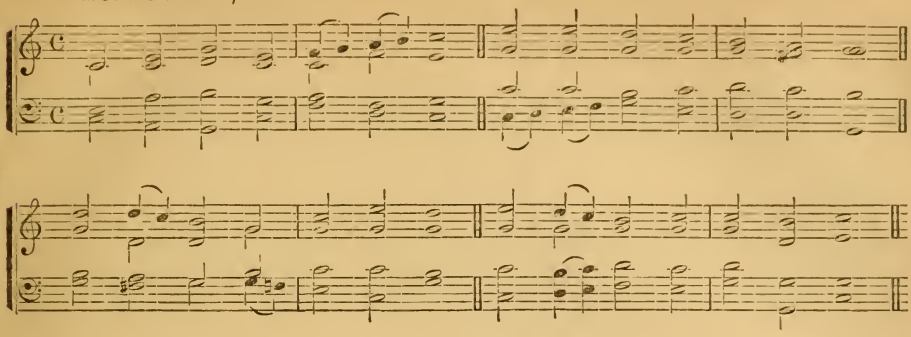
1 Come, ye thankful people, come,
Raise the song of Harvest-home!
All is safely gathered in,
Ere the winter storms begin;
God our Maker doth provide
For our wants to be supplied:
Come to God's own temple, come,
Raise the song of Harvest-home!

2 All the world is God's own field,
Fruit unto His praise to yield;
Wheat and tares together sown,
Unto joy or sorrow grown:
First the blade, and then the ear,
Then the full corn shall appear:
Lord of Harvest, grant that we
Wholesome grain and pure may be!

3 For the Lord our God shall come,
And shall take His harvest home;
From His field shall in that day
All offences purge away;
Give His angels charge at last
In the fire the tares to cast;
But the fruitful ears to store
In His garner evermore.

4 Even so, Lord, quickly come
To Thy final Harvest-home!
Gather Thou Thy people in
Free from sorrow, free from sin,
There, forever purified,
In Thy presence to abide:
Come, with all Thine angels, come,
Raise the glorious Harvest-home!

MONKLAND. 7s.



945

1 SWELL the anthem, raise the song;
Praises to our God belong;
Saints and angels, join to sing
Praises to the heavenly King.

2 Blessings from His liberal hand
Flow around this happy land;
Kept by Him, no foes annoy;
Peace and freedom we enjoy.

3 Here beneath a virtuous sway
May we cheerfully obey;
Never feel oppression's rod;
Ever own and worship God.

4 Hark! the voice of nature sings
Praises to the King of kings;
Let us join the choral song,
And the grateful notes prolong.

946

Psalm 65.

1 PRAISE on Thee in Zion's gates,
Daily, O Jehovah, waits:
Unto Thee, O God, belong
Grateful words and holy song.

2 Thou the Hope and Refuge art
Of remotest lands apart;
Distant isles and tribes unknown,
'Mid the ocean waste and lone.

3 Thou dost visit earth, and rain
Blessings on the thirsty plain,
From the copious founts on high,
From the rivers of the sky.

4 Thus the clouds Thy power confess,
And Thy paths drop fruitfulness,
And the voice of song and mirth
Rises from the tribes of earth.

947

Psalm 136.

1 PRAISE, oh praise our God and King,
Hymns of adoration sing;
For His mercies still endure
Ever faithful, ever sure.

2 Praise Him that He made the sun
Day by day his course to run;
And the silver moon by night,
Shining with her gentle light.

3 Praise Him that He gave the rain
To mature the swelling grain;
And hath bid the fruitful field
Crops of precious increase yield.

4 Praise Him for our harvest-store,—
He hath filled the garner-floor,—
And for richer food than this,
Pledge of everlasting bliss.

5 Glory to our bounteous King!
Glory let Creation sing!
Glory to the Father, Son,
And blest Spirit, Three in One!

GLORIA IN EXCELSIS. No. 1.

948

1 Glory be to | God on | high, ‖ and on earth | peace, good- | will toward | men.

2 We praise Thee, we bless Thee, we | worship | Thee, ‖ we glorify Thee, we give thanks to | Thee for | Thy great | glory.

3 O Lord God, | heavenly | King, ‖ God the | Father | Al- | mighty.

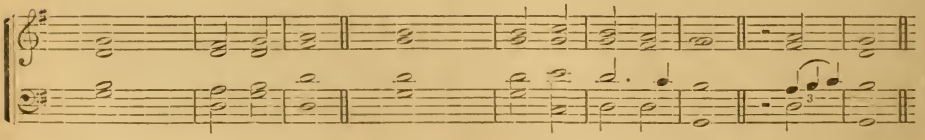
4 O Lord, the only begotten Son, | Jesus | Christ ; ‖ O Lord God, Lamb of | God, Son | of the | Father,

5 That takest away the | sins · of the | world, ‖ have mercy | upon | us.

6 Thou that takest away the | sins · of the | world, ‖ have mercy | upon | us.

7 Thou that takest away the | sins · of the | world, ‖ re- | ceive our | prayer.

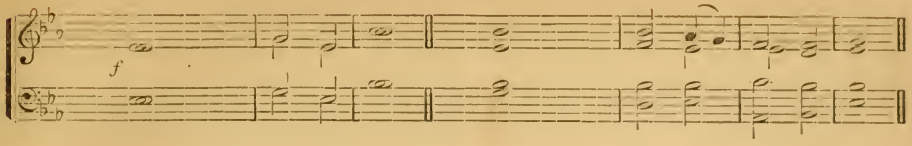
8 Thou that sittest at the right hand of | God the | Father, ‖ have mercy | upon | us.



9 For Thou | only · art | holy ; ‖ Thou | only | art the | Lord ;

10 Thou only, O Christ, with the | Holy | Ghost, ‖ art most high in the | glory of | God the | Father. ‖ A- | men.

GLORIA IN EXCELSIS. No. 2.



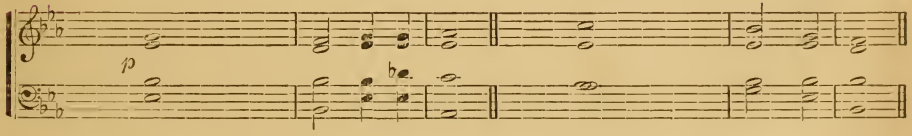
948

1 GLORY be to | God on | high, ‖ and on earth | peace, good- | will toward | men.

2 We praise Thee, we bless Thee, we | worship | Thee, ‖ we glorify Thee, we give thanks to | Thee for | Thy great | glory.

3 O Lord God, | heavenly | King, ‖ God the | Father | Al- | mighty.

4 O Lord, the only begotten Son, | Jesus | Christ ; ‖ O Lord God, Lamb of | God, Son | of the | Father,

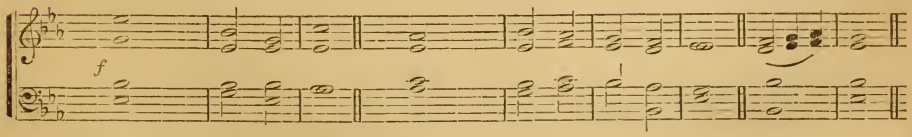


5 That takest away the | sins · of the | world, ‖ have mercy | upon | us.

6 Thou that takest away the | sins · of the | world, ‖ have mercy | upon | us.

7 Thou that takest away the | sins · of the | world, ‖ re- | ceive our | prayer.

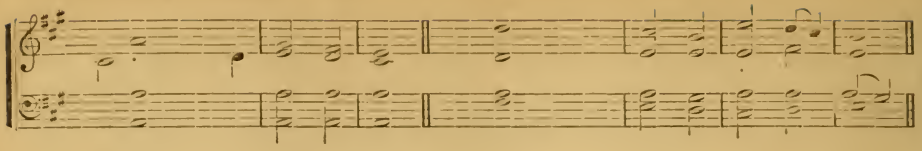
8 Thou that sittest at the right hand of | God the | Father, ‖ have mercy | upon | us.



9 For Thou | only · art | holy ; ‖ Thou | only | art the | Lord ;

10 Thou only, O Christ, with the | Holy | Ghost, ‖ art most high in the | glory · of | God the | Father. ‖ A- | men.

TE DEUM LAUDAMUS. No. 1.



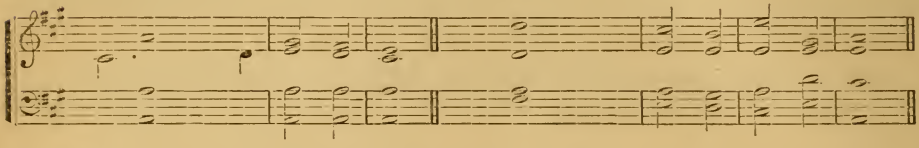
949

1 We praise | Thee, O | God: ‖ we acknowledge | Thee to | be the | Lord; 2

3 To Thee all Angels | cry a- | loud, ‖ the Heavens, and | all the | Powers · there- | in. 4

6 The glorious company of the Apostles | praise — | Thee; ‖ the goodly fellowship of the | Prophets | praise — | Thee; 7

8 The Father of an | infi-nite | Majesty; ‖ Thine adorable, | true, and | only | Son; 9



2 All the earth doth | worship | Thee, ‖ the | Father | ever- | lasting. 3

4 To Thee Cherubim and | Sera- | phim, ‖ con- | tinual- | ly do | cry, 5

7 The noble army of Martyrs | praise — | Thee; ‖ the Holy Church throughout all the world | doth ac- | knowledge | Thee, 8

9 Also the | Holy | Ghost, ‖ the | Com- — | fort- — | er. 10

5 Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Lord God of Sab - a - oth,

Heaven and earth are full of the maj - es - ty of Thy glo - ry. 6

TE DEUM LAUDAMUS. Concluded.

10 Thou art the King of | glory, · O | Christ ; ‖ Thou art the ever- | lasting | Son · of the | Father.

11 When Thou tookest upon Thee to de- | liver | man, ‖ Thou didst humble Thyself to be | born — | of a | virgin.

12 When Thou hadst overcome the | sharpness · of | death, ‖ Thou didst open the kingdom of | heaven · to | all be- | lievers.

13 Thou sittest at the right | hand of | God, ‖ in the | glory | of the | Father.

14 We believe that | Thou shalt | come, ‖ shalt | come to | be our | Judge.

15 We therefore pray Thee | help Thy | servants, ‖ whom Thou hast redeemed | with Thy | precious | blood.

16 Make them to be numbered | with Thy | saints, ‖ in | glory | ever- | lasting.

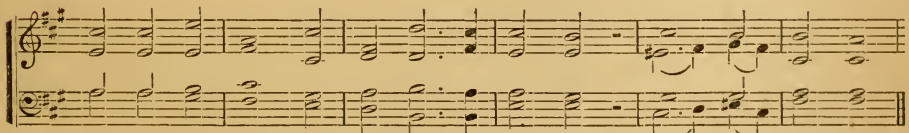
17 O Lord, save Thy people, and | bless Thine | heritage ; ‖ govern them, and | lift them | up for- | ever.

18 Day by day we | magni-fy | Thee, ‖ and we worship Thy Name ever, | world with- | out — | end.

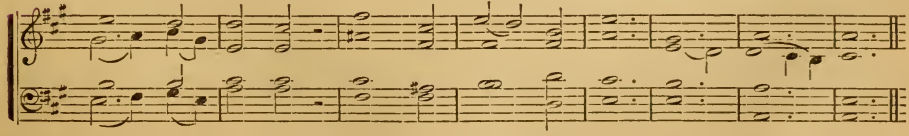
19 Vouch- | safe, O | Lord, ‖ to keep us | this day | without | sin.

20 O Lord, have | mercy · up- | on us, ‖ have | mercy | upon | us.

21 O Lord, let Thy mercy | be up- | on us, ‖ as our | trust — | is in | Thee.



22 O Lord, in Thee, in Thee have I trust-ed; let me nev-er



be con-found-ed, let me nev-er be con-found-ed.

TE DEUM LAUDAMUS. No. 2.

949

1 We praise Thee, O God: we acknowledge Thee to | be the | Lord;
All the earth doth worship Thee, the | Father | ever- | lasting.

2 To Thee all Angels | cry a- | loud,
The Heavens, and | all the | Powers · there- | in.

3 To Thee Cherubim and | Sera- | phim,
Con- | tinual- | ly do | cry,

4 Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God of | Saba- | oth;
Heaven and earth are full of the majesty | of Thy | glo- | ry.

5 The glorious company of the Apostles | praise — | Thee;

6 The goodly fellowship of the | Prophets | praise — | Thee;

7 The noble army of Martyrs | praise — | Thee;

8 The Holy Church throughout all the world | doth ac- | knowledge | Thee,
The Father of an | in-finite | Majes- | ty;

9 Thine adorable, true, and | only | Son;
Also the Holy | Ghost, the | Comfort- | er.

10 Thou art the King of glory, | O — | Christ;
Thou art the everlasting | Son — | of the | Father.

11 When Thou tookest upon Thee to de- | liver | man,
Thou didst humble Thyself to be | born — | of a | virgin.

12 When Thou hadst overcome the | sharpness · of | death,
Thou didst open the kingdom of heaven to | all be- | liev- — | ers.

13 Thou sittest at the right | hand of | God,
In the | glory | of the | Father.

14 We believe that Thou shalt come to | be our | Judge.
We therefore pray Thee help Thy servants, whom Thou hast redeemed | with Thy | precious | blood.

15 Make them to be numbered | with Thy | saints,
In | glory | ever- | lasting.

16 O Lord, save Thy people, and | bless Thine | heritage;
Govern them, and | lift them | up for- | ever.

17 Day by day we | magni-fy | Thee;
And we worship Thy | Name · ever, | world · without | end.

18 Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this day | without | sin.
O Lord, have mercy upon us, have | mercy | upon | us.

19 O Lord, let Thy mercy be upon us, as our | trust · is in | Thee.
O Lord, in Thee have I trusted, let me | never | be con- | founded.

MAGNIFICAT. No. 1.

950

1 My soul doth magni- | fy the | Lord,
And my spirit hath re- | joiced in | God my | Saviour.

2 For He hath regarded the low estate of | His hand- | maiden:
For behold, from henceforth all gener- | ations · shall | call me | blessed.

3 For He that is mighty hath done to me | great — | things,
And | holy | is His | Name.

4 And His mercy is on | them that | fear Him,
From gener- | ation to | gener- | ation.

5 He hath showed strength | with His | arm,
He hath scattered the proud in the imagi- | nation | of their | hearts.

6 He hath put down the mighty | from their | seats,
And exalted | them of | low de- | gree.

7 He hath filled the hungry with | good — | things,
And the rich He | hath sent | empty · a- | way.

8 He hath holpen his | servant | Israel,
In re- | membrance | of His | mercy.

9 As He spake to our fathers, to | Abra- | ham,
And | to his | seed for- | ever.

Glory be to the Father, and | to the | Son,
And | to the | Holy | Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ever | shall be,
World | without | end. A- | men.

MAGNIFICAT. No. 2.

BENEDICTUS. No. 1.

951

1 Blessed be the Lord | God of | Israel,
For He hath visited | and re- | deemed His | people;

2 And hath raised up a horn of sal- | vation | for us,
In the house | of His | servant | David;

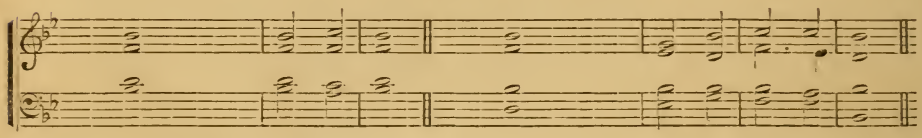
3 As He spake by the mouth of His | holy | prophets,
Which have been | since the | world be- | gan;

4 That we should be saved | from our | enemies,
And from the | hand of | all that | hate us.

Glory be to the Father, and | to the | Son,
And | to the | Holy | Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ever | shall be,
World | without | end. A- | men.

BENEDICTUS. No. 2.



NUNC DIMITTIS.

952

1 Lord, now lettest Thou Thy servant de- | part in | peace,
Ac- | cording | to Thy | word.

2 For mine eyes have seen | Thy sal- | vation,
Which Thou hast prepared before the | face — | of all | people:

3 A light to | lighten · the | Gentiles,
And the glory of Thy | people | Isra- | el.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

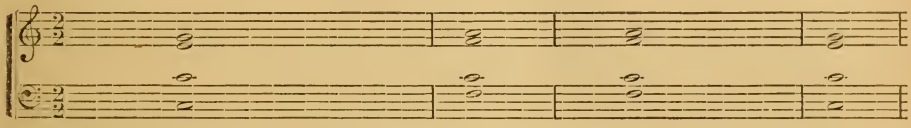
TRISAGION.

953

1 Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God of Sabaoth; Heaven and earth are full | of Thy | glory.

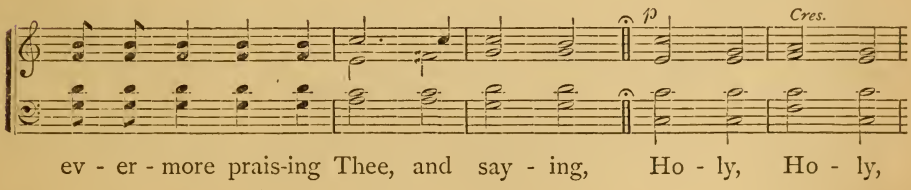
2 Hosanna in the highest! Blessed is He that cometh in the name of the Lord. Ho- | sanna | in the | highest!

TERSANCTUS.



954

Therefore with Angels, and Archangels, and with all the Company of } Heaven, { we laud and magnify Thy glorious.... } Name,

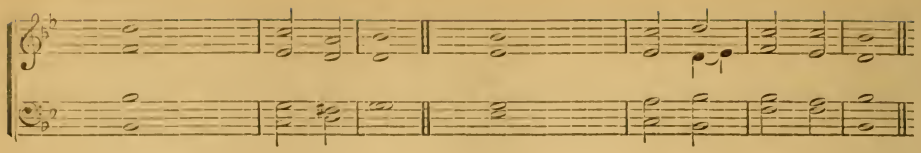


ev - er - more prais-ing Thee, and say - ing, Ho - ly, Ho - ly,

Ho - ly, Lord God of hosts,.. Heaven and earth are full of..... Thy

glo - ry; Glo - ry be to Thee, O Lord, Most High. A - men.

ADVENT.



955

1 AWAKE! awake! put on thy | strength, O | Zion;
Put on thy beautiful | garments, | O Je- | rusalem!

2 Go through, go through the gates, cast up, cast | up the | highway;
Gather out the stones, lift up a | standard | for the | people!

3 Prepare ye the | way · of the | Lord!
Make straight in the desert a | highway | for our | God!

4 And the Redeemer shall | come to | Zion,
And unto them that turn | from trans- | gression in | Jacob.

5 O Jerusalem, that | bringest good | tidings,
Lift | up thy | voice with | strength.

6 Lift it up, be | not a- | fraid,
Say unto the cities of | Judah, Be- | hold your | God!

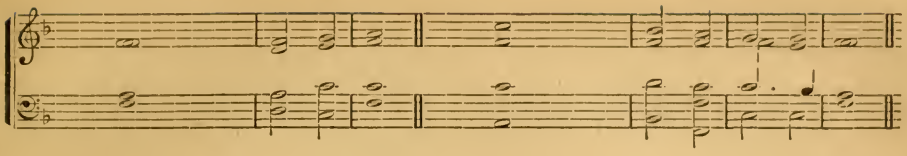
7 And the ransomed of the Lord shall return and | come to | Zion
With songs and everlasting | joy up- | on their | heads.

8 They shall obtain | joy and | gladness,
And sorrow and | sighing · shall | flee a- | way.

Glory be to the Father, and | to the | Son,
And | to the | Holy | Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ever | shall be,
World | without | end. A- | men.

CHRISTMAS.



956

1 O Lord, | I will | praise Thee:
Though Thou wast angry with me, Thine anger is turned away | and Thou | comfortest | me.

2 Behold God is my salvation, I will trust and | not · be a- | fraid;
For the Lord Jehovah is my strength and my song, He also is be- | come — | my sal- | vation:

3 For unto us a Child is born, unto us a | Son is | given;
And the government shall | be up- | on His | shoulder:

4 And His Name shall be called Wonderful, Counsellor, the | Mighty | God,
The Everlasting | Father, · the | Prince of | Peace.

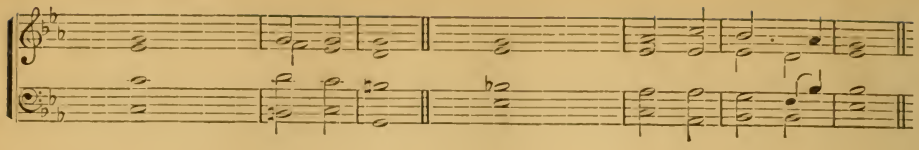
5 Cry out and shout, thou inhabi- | tant of | Zion,
For great is the Holy One of | Israel · in the | midst of | thee.

6 Glory to God | in the | highest;
And on Earth | peace, good- | will toward | men.

Glory be to the Father, and | to the | Son,
And | to the | Holy | Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ever | shall be,
World | without | end. A- | men.

GOOD FRIDAY.



957

1 He is despised and re- | jected of | men;
A man of sorrows, | and ac- | quainted with | grief:

2 And we hid as it were our | faces | from Him;
He was despised, and | we es- | teemed · Him | not.

3 Surely He hath borne our griefs, and | carried · our | sorrows:
Yet we did esteem Him stricken, | smitten · of | God, · and af- | flicted.

4 But He was wounded for | our trans- | gressions,
He was | bruised · for | our in- | iquities;

5 The chastisement of our peace | was up- | on Him;
And with | His stripes | we are | healed.

6 All we like sheep have | gone a- | stray;
We have turned every | one to | his own | way;

7 And the Lord hath | laid on | Him
The in- | iqui - ty | of us | all.

8 When Thou shalt make his soul an | offering · for | sin,
He shall see His seed, He | shall pro - | long His | days:

9 And the pleasure of the Lord shall prosper | in His | hand.
He shall see of the travail of His soul, and | shall be | satis- | fied.
Glory be to the Father, &c.

EASTER.

958

1 He will swallow up | death in | victory,
And the Lord God will wipe away | tears from | off all | faces;

2 And the rebuke of His people shall He take away from off | all the | earth,
For the | Lord hath | spoken | it.

3 And it shall be said in that day, Lo | this is · our | God!
We have waited for | Him and | He will | save us:

4 This | is the | Lord!
We have waited for Him, we will be glad and re- | joice in | His sal- | vation.

5 Trust ye in the | Lord for | ever,
For in the LORD JEHOVAH is | ever- | lasting | strength.

6 Why seek ye the living a- | mong the | dead.
He is not | here — | but is | risen.

7 O death, where | is thy | sting!
O | grave, where | is thy | victory!

8 Thanks be to God which giveth | us the | victory,
Through our | Lord — | Jesus | Christ!

Glory be to the Father, &c.

PASCHAL.

959

1 CHRIST, our Passover, is sacri- | ficed for | us.
Therefore | let us | keep the | feast;

2 Not with the old leaven, neither with the leaven of | malice · and | wickedness,
But with the unleavened bread of sin- | ceri- | ty and | truth.

3 Christ, being raised from the dead, | dieth · no | more;
Death hath no more do- | minion | o-ver | Him.

4 For in that He died, He died unto | sin — | once,
But in that He liveth, He | liveth | unto | God.

5 Likewise reckon ye also yourselves to be dead indeed | unto | sin,
But alive unto God through | Jesus | Christ our | Lord.

6 Christ is risen | from the | dead,
And become the first- | fruits of | them that | slept,

7 For since by | man came | death,
By man came also the resur- | rection | of the | dead.

8 For as in Adam | all — | die,
Even so in Christ shall | all be | made a- | live.

Glory be to the Father, and | to the | Son,
And | to the | Holy | Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ever | shall be,
World | without | end. A- | men.

ASCENSION.

960

1 O CLAP your hands, | all ye | people
Shout unto | God · with the | voice of | triumph.

2 God is gone up | with a | shout;
The LORD with the | sound — | of a | trumpet.

3 Sing praises to | God, sing | praises,
Sing praises | unto · our | King, sing | praises.

4 Lift up your heads, O ye gates, and be ye lifted up, ye ever- | lasting | doors!
And the King of | glory | shall come | in.

5 Who is this | King of | glory?
The LORD strong and mighty, the | LORD — | mighty · in | battle!

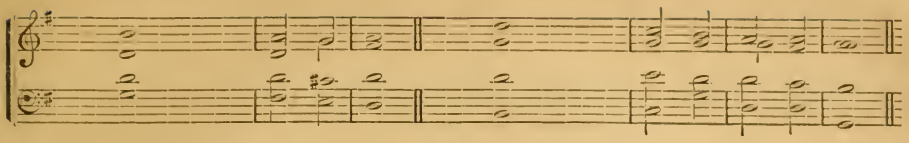
6 Lift up your heads, O ye gates, even lift them up, ye ever- | lasting | doors!
And the King of | glory | shall come | in.

7 Who is this | King of | glory?
The LORD of Hosts, | He · is the | King of | glory!

Glory be to the Father, and | to the | Son,
And | to the | Holy | Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ever | shall be,
World | without | end. A- | men.

WHITSUNDAY.



961

1 Thou hast as- | cended · on | high,
Thou hast | led cap- | tivity | captive ;

2 Thou hast received | gifts for | men,
Yea, for the rebellious also, that the Lord | God might | dwell a- | mong them.

3 Blessed | be the | Lord !
Who daily | loadeth | us with | benefits.

4 I will pour water upon | him · that is | thirsty,
And floods up- | on the | dry — | ground.

5 I will pour my Spirit up- | on thy | seed,
And my | blessing · up- | on thine | offspring ;

6 And they shall spring up as a- | mong the | grass,
As willows | by the | water- | courses.

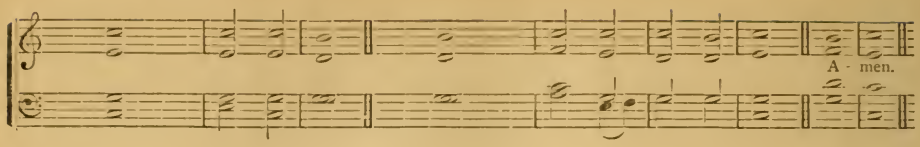
7 And the Spirit and the | Bride say, | Come !
And let | him that | heareth · say, | Come !

8 And let him that is a- | thirst — | come,
And whosoever will let him take the | water · of | life — | freely.

Glory be to the Father, and | to the | Son,
And | to the | Holy | Ghost ;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ever | shall be,
World | without | end. A- | men.

THE APOSTLES' CREED.



962

1 I BELIEVE in God the Father Almighty, Maker of | heaven and | earth:
And in Jesus Christ His | only | Son our | Lord;

2 Who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, born of the Virgin Mary, suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, | dead and | buried;
He descended into hell; the third day He | rose a- | gain · from the | dead.

3 He ascended into heaven; and sitteth on the right hand of God the | Father · Al- | mighty;
From thence He shall come to | judge the | quick · and the | dead.

4 I believe in the | Holy | Ghost;
The Holy Catholic Church; the communion of saints; the forgiveness of sins; the resurrection of the body; and the | life — | ever- | lasting. ‖ A- | men.

THE LORD'S PRAYER.

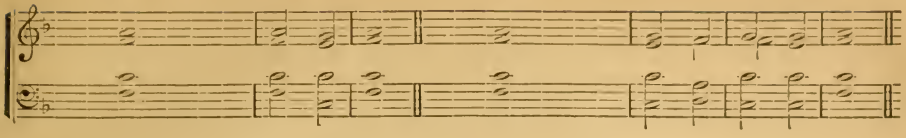
963

OUR Father, who art in Heaven, hallowed | be Thy | Name;
Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth as it | is in | Heaven.

Give us this day our | daily | bread;
And forgive us our debts as we for- | give our | debtors;

And lead us not into temptation, but deliver | us from | evil;
For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for- | ever. A | men.

THE LORD'S PRAYER. No. 2.



963

Our Father, who art in Heaven, hallowed | be Thy | Name;
Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on | earth · as it | is in | Heaven.

Give us this day our | daily | bread;
And forgive us our debts as | we for- | give our | debtors;

And lead us not into temptation, but deliver | us from | evil;
For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the | glory, · for- | ever. · A- | men.

964 THE NICENE CREED.

1 We believe in one God, the | Father Al- | mighty,
Maker of heaven and earth, and of all things | visi-ble | and in- | visible.

2 And in one Lord | Jesus | Christ,
The Only Begotten Son of God, begotten of His Father be- | fore — | all — | worlds:

3 God of God, Light of Light, very God of | very | God;
Be- | gotten | not — | made;

4 Being of one substance | with the | Father,
By | whom all | things were | made;

5 Who, for us men, and for our salvation came | down from | heaven,
And was incarnate by the Holy Ghost | of the | Virgin | Mary,

6 And was | made — | man:
And was crucified also for us | under | Pontius | Pilate,

7 He suffered, and was buried; and the third day He a- | rose a- | gain
According to the Scriptures: and as- | cended | into | heaven,

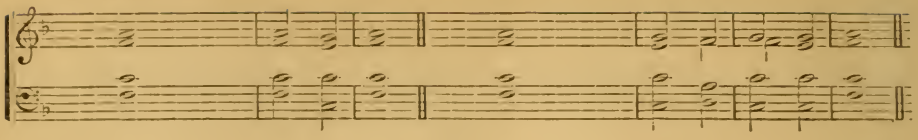
8 And sitteth on the right hand | of the | Father;
And He shall come again with glory to judge both the quick and the dead; whose | kingdom | shall have · no | end.

9 And in the | Holy | Ghost,
Who | spake — | by the | prophets;

10 And one Holy, Catholic, and Apos- | tolic | Church:
We acknowledge one baptism | for the · re | mission · of | sins:

11 We look for the resurrection | of the | dead,
And the life of the | world to | come. A- | men.

BEATUS VIR.



965

Psalm 1.

1 Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel | of the · un- | godly,
Nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the | seat — | of the | scornful.

2 But his delight is in the | law · of the | Lord ;
And in His law doth he | medi-tate | day and | night.

3 And he shall be like a tree planted by the | rivers · of | water,
That bringeth forth his | fruit — | in his | season ;

4 His leaf also | shall not | wither :
And whatso- | ever he | doeth shall | prosper.

5 The ungodly | are not | so :
But are like the chaff which the | wind — | driveth · a- | way.

6 Therefore the ungodly shall not | stand · in the | judgment.
Nor sinners in the congre- | gation | of the | righteous :

7 For the Lord knoweth the | way · of the | righteous :
But the way of the un- | godly | shall — | perish.

Glory be to the Father, and | to the | Son,
And | to the | Holy | Ghost ;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ever | shall be,
World | without | end. A- | men.

DOMINE, DOMINUS NOSTER.

966

Psalm 8.

1 O Lord, our Lord, how excellent is Thy name in | all the | earth,
Who hast set Thy | glory · a- | bove the | heavens !

2 Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings hast Thou ordained strength, be- | cause of · Thine | enemies ;
That Thou mightest still the | ene-my | and · the a- | venger.

3 When I consider Thy heavens, the | work · of Thy | fingers,
The moon and the stars | which Thou | hast or- | dained;

4 What is man, that Thou art | mindful | of him,
And the son of man | that Thou | visit-est | him!

5 For Thou hast made him a little lower | than the | angels,
Thou hast crowned | him with | glory and | honor:

6 Thou madest him to have dominion over the | works · of Thy | hands:
Thou hast put | all things | under · his | feet:

7 All sheep and oxen, yea, and the beasts of the field; the fowl of the air, and the fish | of the | sea,
And whatsoever passeth | through the | paths · of the | seas.

8 O Lord, | our — | Lord,
How excellent is Thy | name in | all the | earth.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

DOMINUS REGIT ME.

967

Psalm 23.

1 The Lord | is my | Shepherd;
I | shall — | not — | want.

2 He maketh me to lie down in | green — | pastures:
He leadeth me be- | side the | still — | waters.

3 He re- | storeth · my | soul:
He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness | for His | name's — | sake.

4 Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will | fear no | evil:
For Thou art with me; Thy rod and Thy | staff they | comfort | me.

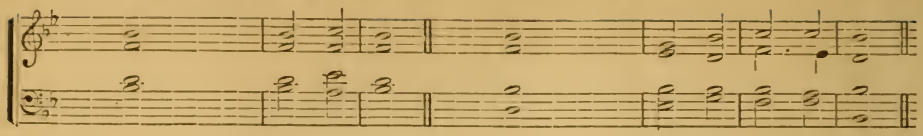
5 Thou preparest a table before me in the presence | of mine | enemies:
Thou anointest my head with oil; my | cup — | runneth | over.

6 Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the | days of · my | life:
And I will dwell in the | house · of the | Lord for- | ever.

Glory be to the Father, and | to the | Son,
And | to the | Holy | Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ever | shall be,
World | without | end. A- | men.

DEUS NOSTER REFUGIUM.



968

Psalm 46.

1 God is our | refuge · and | strength,
A very | present | help in | trouble.

2 Therefore will not we fear, though the | earth be | removed,
And though the mountains be carried | into · the | midst · of the | sea.

3 Though the waters thereof | roar · and be | troubled,
Though the mountains | shake · with the | swelling · there- | of.

4 There is a river, the streams whereof shall make glad the | city of | God,
The holy place of the tabernacles | of the | Most — | High.

5 God is in the midst of her; she | shall not · be | moved:
God shall help her, | and — | that right | early.

6 The heathen raged, the | kingdoms · were | moved:
He uttered His | voice, the | earth — | melted.

7 The Lord of | Hosts is | with us;
The God of | Jacob | is our | refuge.
Glory be to the Father, &c.

MISERERE MEI.

969

Psalm 51.

1 Have mercy upon me, O God, according to Thy | loving- | kindness:
According unto the multitude of Thy tender mercies | blot out | my trans- | gressions.

2 Wash me thoroughly | from · mine in- | iquity,
And | cleanse me | from my | sin.

3 For I acknowledge | my trans- | gressions:
And my sin is | ever be- | fore — | me.

4 Hide Thy face | from my | sins,
And blot out | all — | mine in- | iquities.

5 Create in me a clean | heart, O | God;
And renew a right | spirit with- | in — | me.

6 Cast me not away | from Thy | presence;
And take not Thy | Holy | Spirit | from me.

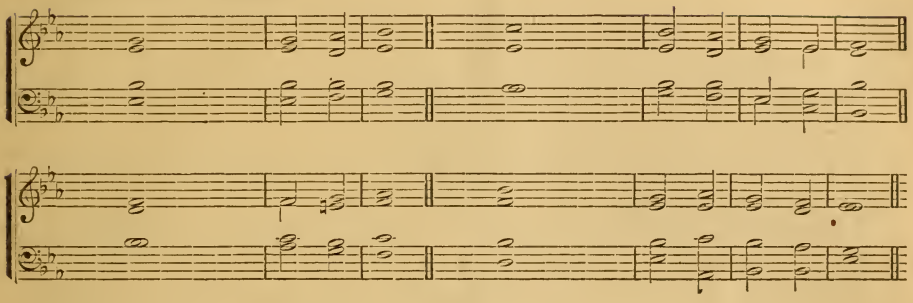
7 Restore unto me the joy of | Thy sal- | vation;
And uphold me | with Thy | free — | Spirit.

8 Then will I teach trans- | gressors · Thy | ways;
And sinners shall be con- | verted | unto | Thee.

9 O Lord, open | Thou my | lips;
And my mouth shall | shew forth | Thy — | praise.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

TE DECET HYMNUS.



970

Psalm 65.

1 Praise waiteth for Thee, O | God, in | Zion;
And unto Thee shall the | vow — | be per- | formed.

2 O Thou that | hearest | prayer,
Unto | Thee shall | all flesh | come.

3 Iniquities pre- | vail a- | gainst me;
As for our transgressions | Thou shalt | purge them · a- | way.

4 Blessed is the man | whom Thou | choosest,
And causest to approach unto Thee, that he may | dwell — | in Thy | courts.

5 We shall be satisfied with the goodness | of Thy | house,
Even | of Thy | holy | temple.

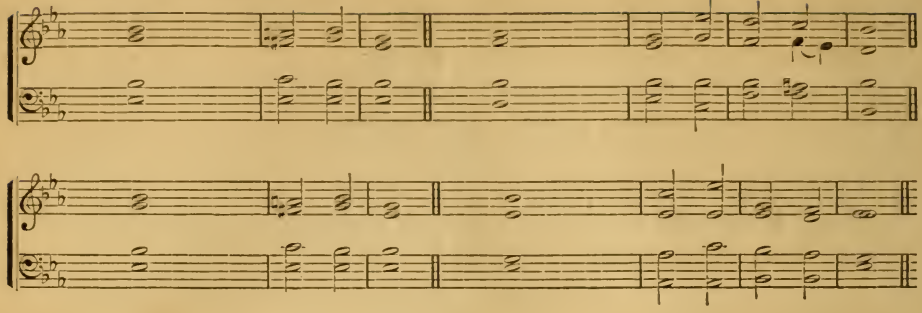
6 Thou crownest the year | with Thy | goodness,
And Thy | paths — | drop — | fatness.

7 They drop upon the pastures | of the | wilderness:
And the little hills re- | joice on | every | side.

8 The pastures are clothed with flocks: the valleys also are covered | over with | corn;
They shout for | joy, they | also | sing.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

DEUS MISEREATUR. No. 1.



971

Psalm 67.

1 God be merciful unto | us, and | bless us;
And cause His | face to | shine up- | on us:

2 That Thy way may be | known upon | earth,
Thy saving | health a- | mong all | nations.

3 Let the people | praise Thee, · O | God;
Let | all the | people | praise Thee.

4 O let the nations be glad and | sing for | joy:
For Thou shalt judge the people righteously, and govern the | nations | upon | earth.

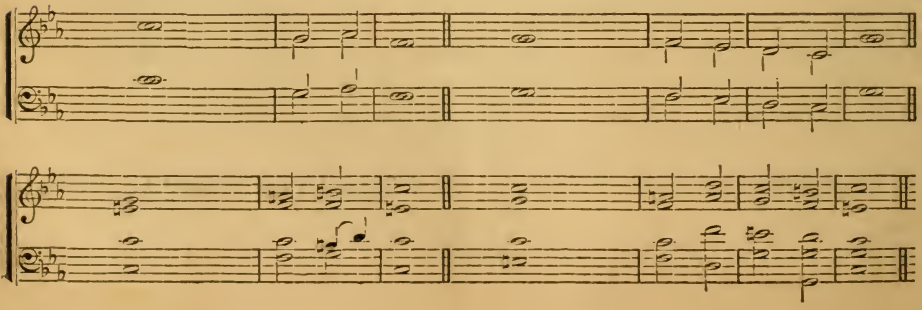
5 Let the people | praise Thee, · O | God;
Let | all the | people | praise Thee.

6 Then shall the earth | yield her | increase;
And God, even | our own | God, shall | bless us.

7 God | shall — | bless us;
And all the ends of the | earth shall | fear — | Him.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

DEUS MISEREATUR. No. 2.



QUAM DILECTA. No. 1.

972

Psalm 84.

1 How amiable are Thy | taber- | nacles,
O | Lord — | of — | hosts!

2 My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth for the | courts · of the | Lord:
My heart and my flesh crieth out | for the | living | God.

3 Yea, the sparrow hath found an house, and the swallow a nest for herself, where she may | lay her | young,
Even Thine altars; O Lord of hosts, my | King — | and my | God.

4 Blessed are they that dwell | in Thy | house:
They will be | still — | praising | Thee.

5 Behold, O | God our | Shield,
And look upon the | face of | Thine A- | nointed.

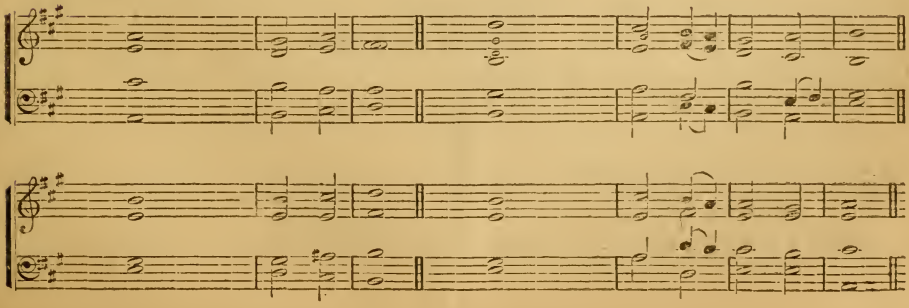
6 For a day in Thy courts is better | than a | thousand.
I had rather be a doorkeeper in the house of my God, than to dwell in the | tents of | wicked- | ness.

7 For the Lord God is a | Sun and | Shield:
The Lord will give grace and glory: no good thing will He withhold from | them that | walk up- | rightly.

8 O | Lord of | hosts,
Blessed is the | man that | trusteth · in | Thee.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

QUAM DILECTA. No. 2.



DOMINE REFUGIUM.

973

Psalm 90.

1 Lord, Thou hast been our | dwelling- | place,
In | all — | gener- | ations.

2 Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever Thou hadst formed the | earth · and the | world,
Even from everlasting to ever- | lasting, | Thou art | God.

3 Thou turnest man | to de- | struction;
And sayest, Re- | turn, ye | children · of | men.

4 For a thousand years in Thy sight are but as yesterday, | when · it is | past,
And as a | watch — | in the | night.

5 Thou carriest them away as with a flood; they are | as a | sleep:
In the morning they are like | grass which | groweth | up.

6 In the morning it flourisheth, and | groweth | up;
In the evening it is cut | down, and | wither- | eth.

7 For we are consumed | by Thine | anger,
And by Thy | wrath — | are we | troubled.

8 Thou hast set our iniquities | before | Thee,
Our secret sins in the | light · of Thy | counte- | nance.

9 For all our days are passed away | in Thy | wrath:
We spend our years as a | tale — | that is | told.

10 The days of our years are three-score years and ten; and if by reason of strength they be | four-score | years,
Yet is their strength labor and sorrow; for it is soon cut off, | and we | fly a- | way.

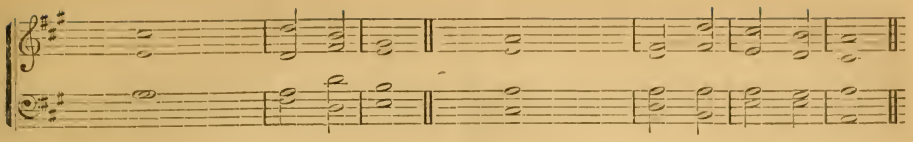
11 Who knoweth the power | of Thine | anger?
Even according to Thy fear, | so — | is Thy | wrath.

12 So teach us to | number · our | days,
That we may apply our | hearts — | unto | wisdom.

Glory be to the Father, and | to the | Son,
And | to the | Holy | Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ever | shall be,
World | without | end. A- | men.

QUI HABITAT. No. 1.



974

Psalm 91.

1 He that dwelleth in the secret place of the | Most — | High,
Shall abide under the | shadow · of | the Al- | mighty.

2 I will say of the Lord, He is my refuge | and my | fortress,
My God, in | Him — | will I | trust.

3 Because thou hast made the Lord which | is my | refuge,
Even the Most | High, thy | habi- | tation,

4 There shall no evil be- | fall — | thee,
Neither shall any | plague come | nigh thy | dwelling.

5 For He shall give His angels charge | over | thee,
To | keep thee · in | all thy | ways.

6 They shall bear thee up | in their | hands,
Lest thou dash thy | foot a- | gainst a | stone.

7 Thou shalt tread upon the | lion and | adder;
The young lion and the dragon shalt thou | trample | under | feet.

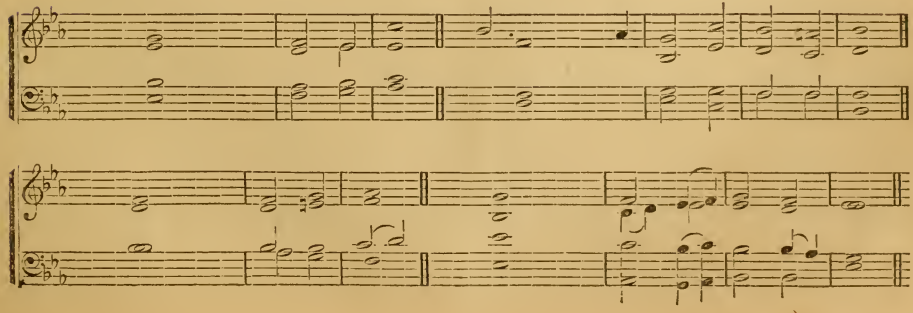
8 Because he hath set his love upon Me, therefore will I de- | liver | him:
I will set him on high, because | he hath | known My | Name.

9 He shall call upon Me, and I will | answer | him:
I will be with him in trouble; I will deliver | him, and | honor | him.

10 With long life will I | satis- | fy him,
And | shew him | My sal- | vation.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

QUI HABITAT. No. 2.



BONUM EST CONFITERI. No. 1.

975

Psalm 92.

1 It is a good thing to give thanks un- | to the | Lord;
And to sing praises unto Thy | name, O | Most — | Highest.

2 To tell of Thy loving-kindness early | in the | morning;
And of Thy | truth · in the | night- — | season.

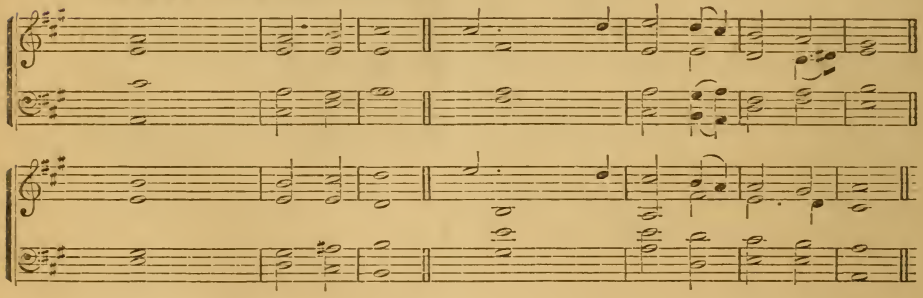
3 Upon an instrument of ten strings, and up- | on the | lute;
Upon a loud instrument, | and up- | on the | harp.

4 For Thou, Lord, hast made me glad | through Thy | works;
And I will rejoice in giving praise for the oper- | ations | of Thy | hands.

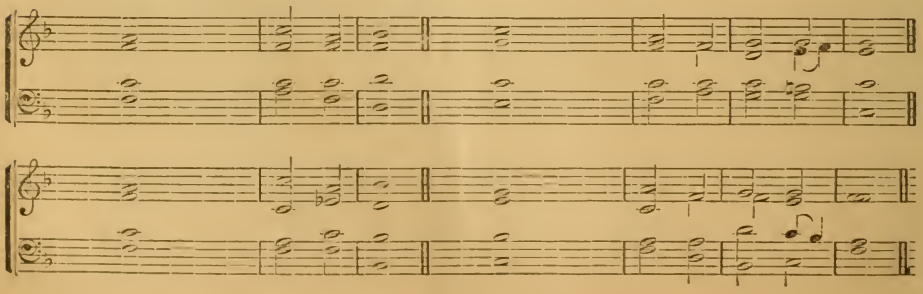
Glory be to the Father, and | to the | Son,
And | to the | Holy | Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ever | shall be,
World | without | end. A- | men.

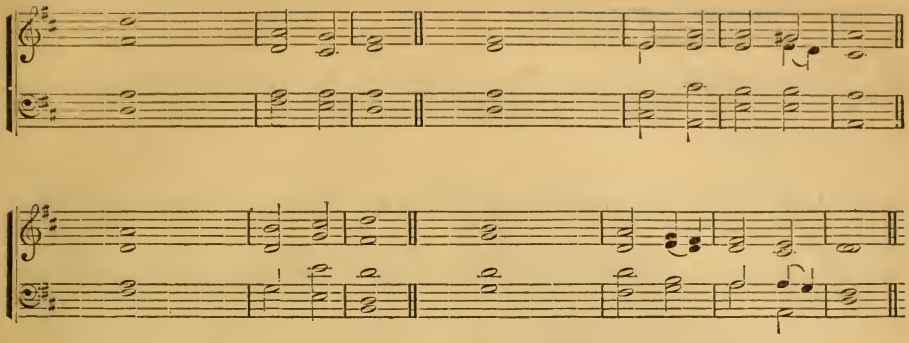
BONUM EST CONFITERI. No. 2.



BONUM EST CONFITERI. No. 3.



VENITE EXULTEMUS DOMINO.



976

Psalm 95.

1 O come, let us sing un- | to the | Lord;
Let us heartily rejoice in the | strength of | our sal- | vation.

2 Let us come before His presence | with thanks- | giving;
And show ourselves | glad in | Him with | psalms.

3 For the Lord is a | great — | God;
And a great | King a- | bove all | gods.

4 In His hands are all the corners | of the | earth;
And the strength of the | hills is | His — | also.

5 The sea is His, | and He | made it;
And His hands pre- | pared the | dry — | land.

6 O come, let us worship, | and fall | down;
And kneel be- | fore the | Lord our | Maker:

7 For He is the | Lord our | God;
And we are the people of His pasture and the | sheep of | His — | hand.

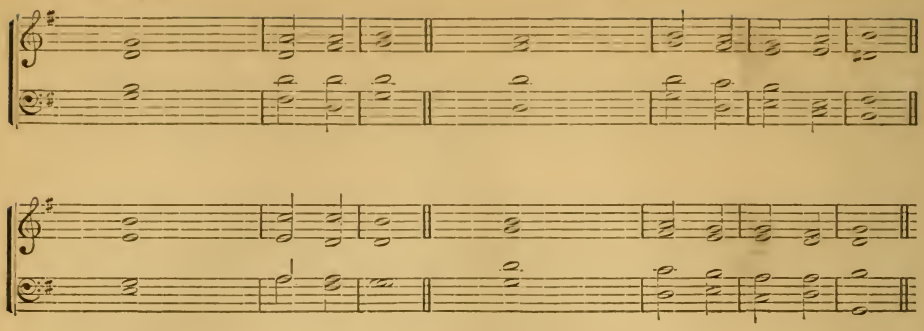
8 O worship the Lord in the | beauty of | holiness;
Let the whole earth | stand in | awe of | Him:

9 For He cometh, for He cometh, to | judge the | earth;
And with righteousness to judge the world, and the | people | with His | truth.

Glory be to the Father, and | to the | Son,
And | to the | Holy | Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ever | shall be,
World | without | end. A- | men.

CANTATE.



977

Psalm 96.

1 O SING unto the Lord a | new — | song:
Sing unto the | Lord, — | all the | earth.

2 Sing unto the Lord, | bless His | name;
Shew forth His sal- | vation · from | day to | day.

3 Give unto the Lord, O ye kindreds | of the | people,
Give unto the | Lord — | glory · and | strength.

4 Give unto the Lord the glory due un- | to His | Name:
Bring an offering, and | come in- | to His | courts.

5 O worship the Lord in the | beauty · of | holiness:
Fear be- | fore Him, | all the | earth.

6 Say among the heathen that the | Lord — | reigneth:
The world also shall be established that it shall not be moved: He shall judge the | people | righteous- | ly.

7 Let the heavens rejoice, and let the | earth be | glad;
Let the sea | roar, · and the | fulness · there- | of.

8 Let the field be joyful, and all that | is there- | in:
Then shall all the trees of the wood re- | joice be- | fore the | Lord;

9 For | He — | cometh,
For He | cometh · to | judge the | earth:

10 He shall judge the world with | righteous- | ness,
And the | people | with His | truth.

Glory be to the Father, and | to the | Son,
And | to the | Holy | Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ever | shall be,
World | without | end. A- | men.

DOMINUS REGNAVIT. No. 1.

978

Psalm 97.

1 The Lord reigneth; let the | earth re- | joice:
Let the multitude of | isles be | glad there- | of.

2 Clouds and darkness are | round a- | bout Him:
Righteousness and judgment are the habi- | tation | of His | throne.

3 The heavens declare His | righteous- | ness;
And all the | people | see His | glory.

4 Zion heard | and was | glad;
And the daughters of Judah rejoiced be- | cause · of Thy | judgments, · O | Lord.

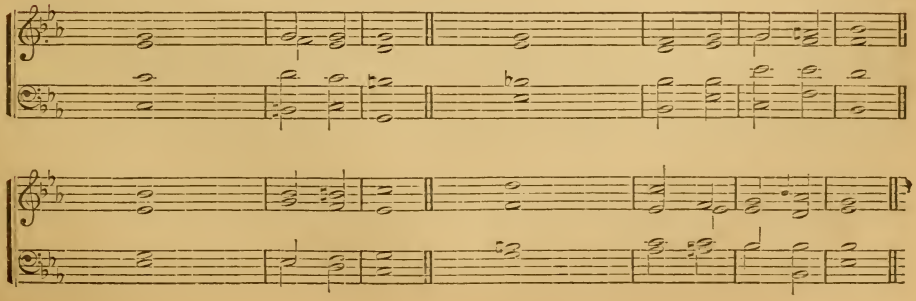
5 Light is sown | for the | righteous:
And gladness | for the | upright · in | heart.

6 Rejoice in the Lord, | O ye | righteous;
And give thanks at the re- | membrance | of His | holiness.

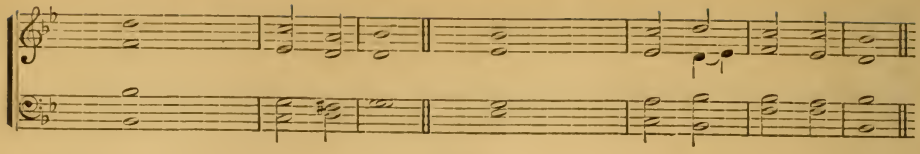
Glory be to the Father, and | to the | Son,
And | to the | Holy | Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ever | shall be,
World | without | end. A- | men.

DOMINUS REGNAVIT. No. 2.



CANTATE DOMINO. No. 1.



979

Psalm 98.

1 O SING unto the | Lord · a new | song,
For He | hath done | marvellous | things.

2 With His own right hand, and with His | holy | arm,
Hath He | gotten Him- | self the | victory.

3 The Lord declared | His sal- | vation,
His righteousness hath He openly shewed | in the | sight · of the | heathen.

4 He hath remembered His mercy and truth toward the | house of | Israel,
And all the ends of the world have seen the sal- | vation | of our | God.

5 Show yourselves joyful unto the Lord, | all ye | lands,
Sing, re- | joice and | give — | thanks.

6 Praise the Lord up- | on the | harp,
Sing to the harp with a | psalm of | thanks- | giving;

7 With trumpets | also, and | shawms,
O, show yourselves joyful be- | fore the | Lord the | King.

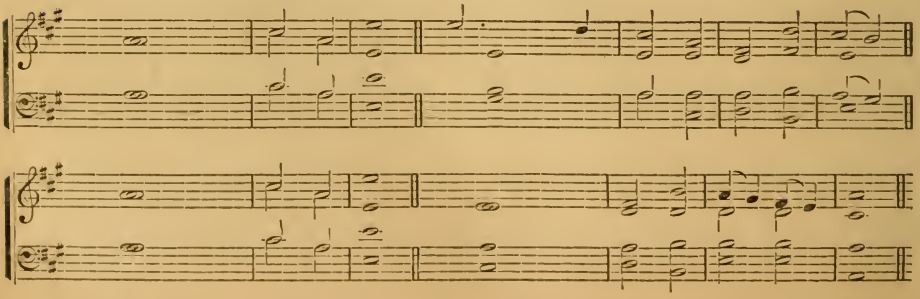
8 Let the sea make a noise, and all that | therein | is,
The round world, and | they that | dwell there- | in.

9 Let the floods clap their hands, and let the hills be joyful together be- | fore the | Lord,
For He | cometh to | judge the | earth.

10 With righteousness shall He | judge the | world,
And the | people | with | equity.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

CANTATE DOMINO. No. 2.



JUBILATE DEO. No. 1.

980

Psalm 100.

1 MAKE a joyful noise unto the Lord | all ye | lands;
Serve the Lord with gladness; come before His | presence | with — | singing.

2 Know ye that the Lord | He is | God:
It is He that hath made us, and not we ourselves; we are His | people · and the | sheep of · His | pasture.

3 Enter into His gates with thanksgiving, and into His | courts with | praise:
Be thankful unto | Him, and | bless His | Name.

4 For the Lord is good; His mercy is | ever- | lasting;
And His truth en- | dureth · to | all gener- | ations.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

JUBILATE DEO. No. 2.

981

Psalm 100.

1 O BE joyful in the Lord, | all ye | lands;
Serve the Lord with gladness, and come before His | presence | with a | song.

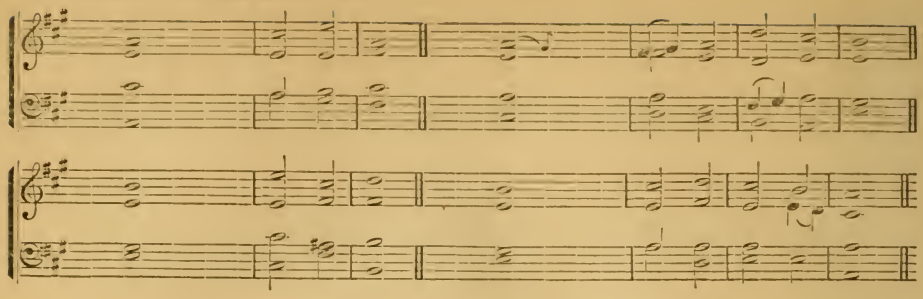
2 Be ye sure that the Lord | he is | God;
It is He that hath made us, and not we ourselves; we are His people, | and the | sheep of · His | pasture.

3 O go your way into His gates with thanksgiving, and into His | courts with | praise;
Be thankful unto Him, and | speak good | of His | name.

4 For the Lord is gracious, His mercy is | ever- | lasting,
And His truth endureth from gener- | ation to | gener- | ation.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

BENEDIC ANIMA MEA. No. 1.



982

Psalm 103.

1 Bless the Lord, | O my | soul:
And all that is within me, | bless His | holy | Name.

2 Bless the Lord, | O my | soul,
And for- | get not | all His | benifits:

3 Who forgiveth all | thine in- | iquities;
Who | healeth all | thy dis- | eases;

4 Who redeemeth thy life | from de- | struction;
Who crowneth thee with loving- | kindness · and | tender | mercies;

5 The Lord is merci- | ful and | gracious,
Slow to anger, and | plente | ous in | mercy.

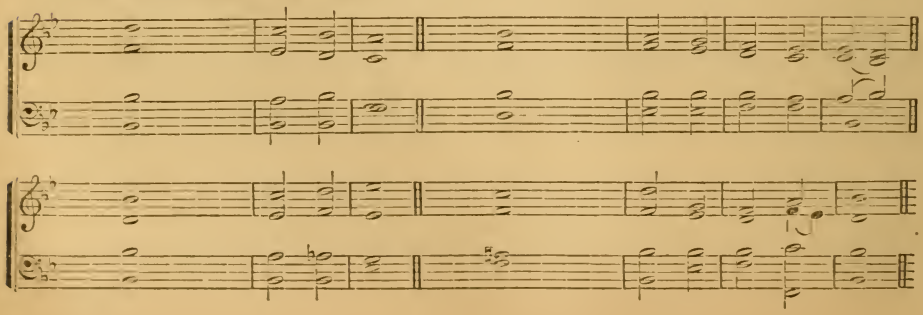
6 He hath not dealt with us | after our | sins;
Nor rewarded us ac- | cording to | our in- | iquities.

7 For as the heaven is high a- | bove the | earth,
So great is his mercy toward | them that | fear — | him.

8 As far as the east is | from the | west,
So far hath he removed | our trans- | gressions | from us.

9 Like as a father | pitieth · his | children,
So the Lord pitieth | them that | fear — | Him.
Glory be to the Father, &c.

BENEDIC ANIMA MEA. No. 2.



LEVAVI OCULOS.

983

Psalm 121.

1 I WILL lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence | cometh · my | help.
My help cometh from the Lord, | which made | heaven · and | earth.

2 He will not suffer thy foot to be moved: He that keepeth thee | will not | slumber.
Behold, He that keepeth Israel shall | neither | slumber · nor | sleep.

3 The Lord is thy Keeper: the Lord is thy shade upon | thy right | hand:
The sun shall not smite thee by day, | nor the | moon by | night.

4 The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil: He shall pre- | serve thy | soul.
The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in from this time forth, and | even · for | ever- | more.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

LÆTATUS SUM.

984

Psalm 122.

1 I WAS glad when they said | unto | me,
Let us go into the | house — | of the | Lord.

2 Our feet shall stand with- | in thy | gates,
O Je- | ru — | sa — | lem.

3 Pray for the peace of Je- | rusa- | lem:
They shall | prosper · that | love — | thee.

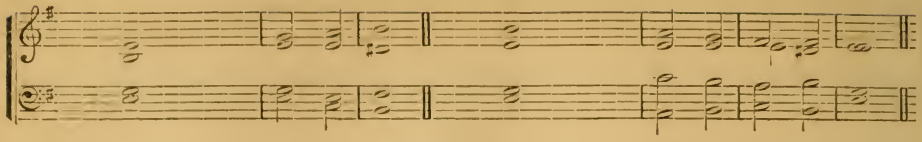
4 Peace be with- | in thy | walls,
And prosperity with- | in thy | pala- | ces.

5 For my brethren and com- | panions' | sakes,
I will now say, | Peace — | be with- | in thee.

6 Because of the house of the | Lord our | God,
I will | seek — | thy — | good.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

DE PROFUNDIS. No. 1.



985

Psalm 130.

1 Out of the depths have I cried unto | Thee, O | Lord.
Lord, | hear — | my — | voice:

2 Let Thine ears | be at- | tentive
To the | voice · of my | suppli- | cations.

3 If Thou, Lord, shouldest | mark in- | iquities,
O | Lord, — | who shall | stand?

4 But there is for- | giveness · with | Thee,
That | Thou — | mayest be | feared.

5 I wait for the Lord, my | soul doth | wait,
And in His | word — | do I | hope.

6 My soul waiteth for the Lord more than they that | watch · for the | morning:
I say, more than they that | watch — | for the | morning.

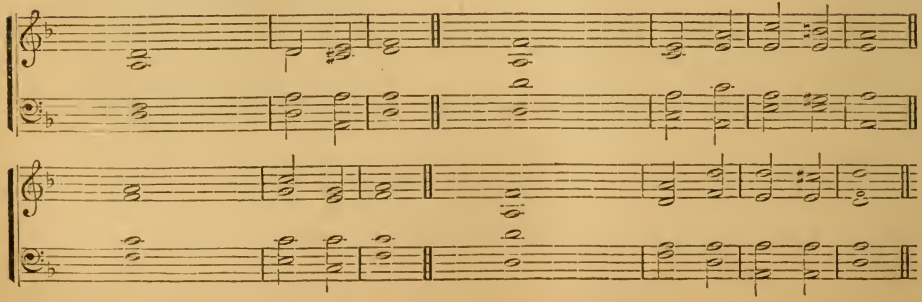
7 Let Israel hope in the Lord: for with the Lord | there is | mercy,
And with Him is | plente- | ous re- | demption.

8 And He shall redeem | Isra- | el
From | all — | his in- | iquities.

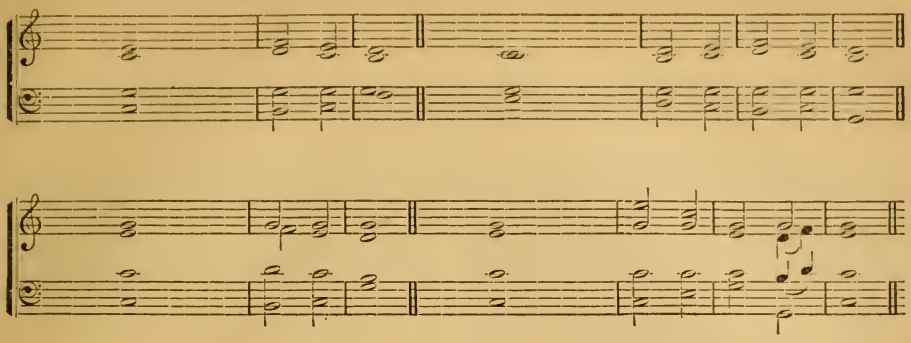
Glory be to the Father, and | to the | Son,
And | to the | Holy | Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ever | shall be,
World | without | end. A- | men.

DE PROFUNDIS. No. 2.



SURGE, DOMINE.



986

Psalms 132 and 24.

1 Arise, O Lord, | into · Thy | rest;
Thou, and the | ark — | of Thy | strength.

2 Let Thy priests be clothed with | righteous- | ness;
And let Thy | saints — | shout for | joy.

3 Who shall ascend into the hill | of the | Lord,
Or who shall stand | in His | holy | place?

4 He that hath clean hands, and a | pure — | heart;
Who hath not lifted up his soul unto | vanity, · nor | sworn de- | ceitfully,

5 He shall receive the blessing | from the | Lord,
And righteousness from the | God of | his sal- | vation.

6 Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lift up, ye ever- | lasting | doors:
And the King of | glory | shall come | in.

7 Who is this | King of | glory?
The Lord, strong and mighty, the | Lord — | mighty in | battle.

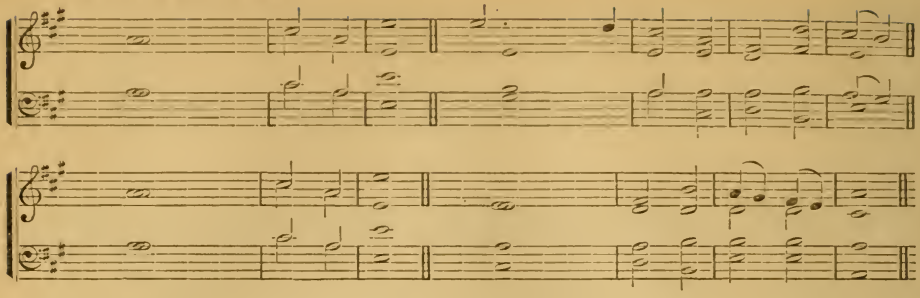
8 Lift up your heads, O ye gates; even lift them up, ye ever- | lasting | doors,
And the King of | glory | shall come | in.

9 Who is this | King of | glory?
The Lord of hosts, | He · is the | King of | glory.

Glory be to the Father, and | to the | Son,
And | to the | Holy | Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ever | shall be,
World | without | end. A- | men.

LAUDATE DOMINUM.



987

Psalm 148.

1 PRAISE | ye the | Lord.
Praise ye the Lord from the heavens: | praise Him | in the | heights.

2 Praise ye Him, | all His | angels:
Praise | ye Him, | all His | hosts.

3 Praise ye Him, | sun and | moon:
Praise Him, | all ye | stars of | light.

4 Praise Him, ye | heaven of | heavens,
And ye waters that | be a- | bove the | heavens.

5 Let them praise the | name — | of the | Lord:
For He commanded, | and they | were cre- | ated.

6 He hath also stablished them for- | ever and | ever:
He hath made a decree | which shall | not— | pass.

7 Praise the Lord from the earth, ye dragons, | and all | deeps:
Fire and hail; snow and vapor; stormy | wind ful- | filling His | word:

8 Mountains, | and all | hills;
Fruitful | trees — | and all | cedars:

9 Beasts, | and all | cattle;
Creeping | things and | flying | fowl:

10 Kings of the earth, | and all | people;
Princes, and all | judges | of the | earth.

11 Both young men, and maidens; | old men, and | children:
Let them praise the | Name — | of the | Lord:

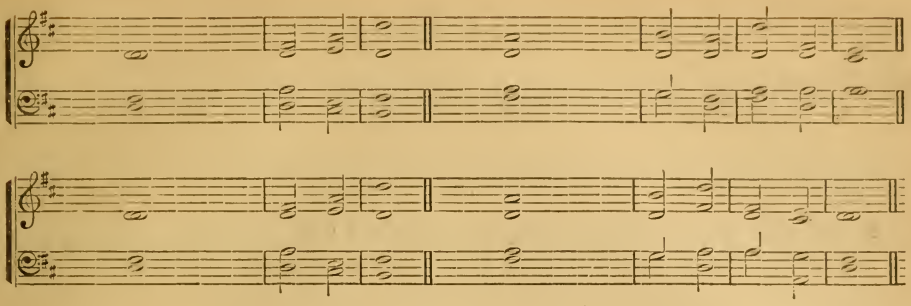
12 For His Name a- | lone is | excellent;
His glory is a- | bove the | earth and | heaven.

13 He also exalteth the horn | of His | people,
The | praise of | all His | saints;

14 Even of the | children of | Israel;
A people near unto Him. | Praise — | ye the | Lord.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

ALLELUIA. No. 1.



988

Psalm 150.

1 Praise | ye the | Lord.
Praise God in His sanctuary; praise Him in the | firma-ment | of His | power.

2 Praise Him for His | mighty | acts;
Praise Him according | to His | excel-lent | greatness.

3 Praise Him with the | sound · of the | trumpet:
Praise Him | with the | psaltery · and | harp.

4 Praise Him with the | timbrel · and | dance:
Praise Him with stringed | instru- | ments and | organs.

5 Praise Him upon the | loud — | cymbals:
Praise Him upon the | high- — | sounding | cymbals.

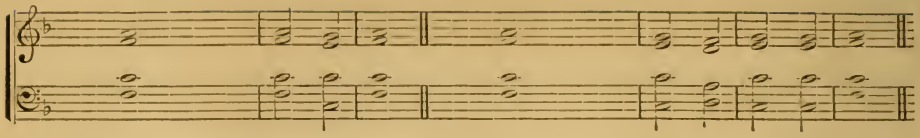
6 Let every thing that hath breath | praise the | Lord:
Praise | ye — | the — | Lord.

Glory be to the Father, and | to the | Son,
And | to the | Holy | Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ever | shall be,
World | without | end. A- | men.

ALLELUIA. No. 2.

COVENANT.



989

Before the Administration of the Sacrament.

1 And they brought young children to Him, that | He should | touch them;
And His disciples re- | bu-ked | those that | brought them.

2 But when Jesus saw it He was | much dis- | pleased;
And said unto them, Suffer the little children to come unto Me, and forbid them not, for of | such · is the | kingdom · of | God.

3 Verily, I say | un-to | you;
Whosoever shall not receive the kingdom of God as a little child he | shall not | enter · there- | in.

4 And He took them up | in His | arms;
Put His hands upon | them and | bles-sed | them.

After the Administration of the Sacrament.

1 Then will I sprinkle clean | water · up- | on you,
And | ye shall | be — | clean:

2 A new heart also | will I | give you,
And a new spirit | will I | put with- | in you:

3 And I will take away the stony heart | out of · your | flesh,
And I will | give you · a | heart of | flesh:

4 And I will put my | Spirit · with- | in you,
And ye shall | keep my | judgments, · and | do them.

5 I will pour my Spirit up- | on thy | seed,
And my | blessing · up- | on thine | offspring:

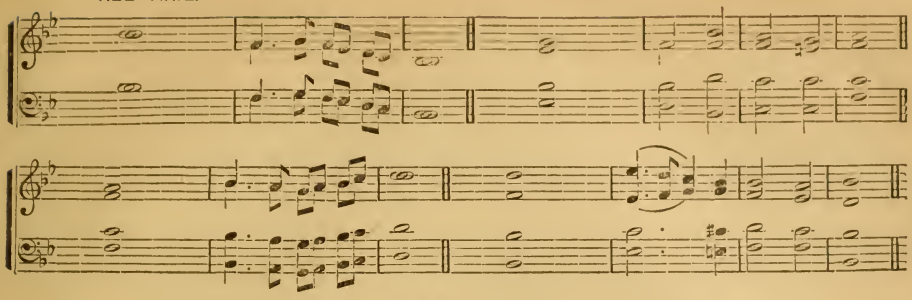
6 And they shall spring up as a- | mong the | grass,
As willows | by the | water- | courses.

7 For the promise is unto you, and | to your | children,
And to all that are afar off, even as many as the | Lord our | God shall | call.

Glory be to the Father, and | to the | Son,
And | to the | Holy | Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ever | shall be,
World | without | end. A | men.

"ALL HAIL."



990

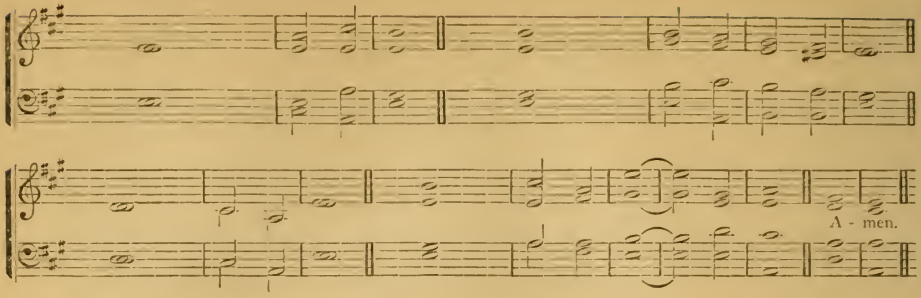
1 ALL hail the power of Jesus' Name!
Let | angels prostrate | fall;
Bring forth the royal diadem,
And | crown Him | Lord of | all.
Let high-born seraphs tune the lyre,
And, | as they tune it, | fall
Before His face, who tunes their choir,
And | crown Him | Lord of | all.

2 Crown Him, ye morning-stars of light,
Who | fixed this floating | ball;
Now hail the strength of Israel's might,
And | crown Him | Lord of all!
Crown Him, ye martyrs of our God,
Who | from His altar | call;
Extol the stem of Jesse's rod,
And | crown Him | Lord of | all!

3 Ye seed of Israel's chosen race,
Ye | ransomed of the | fall,
Hail Him who saves you by His grace,
And | crown Him | Lord of | all!
Hail Him, ye heirs of David's line,
Whom | David, Lord, did | call;
The God Incarnate, Man Divine,
And | crown Him | Lord of | all!

4 Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget,
The | wormwood and the | gall,
Go, spread your trophies at His feet,
And | crown Him | Lord of | all!
Let every tribe and every tongue
That | bound the Saviour's | call,
Now shout in universal song
The | crownéd | Lord of | all!

THE STAR OF BETHLEHEM.



991

1 When marshalled on the nightly plain,
The glittering host be- | stud the | sky,
One star alone of all the train,
Can fix the | sinner's | wandering | eye.
Hark! hark! to God the chorus breaks
From every host, from | every | gem;
But one alone the Saviour speaks,
It is the | Star—the | Star of | Bethlehem.

2 Once on the raging seas I rode,
The storm was loud, the | night was | dark,
The ocean yawned, and rudely blowed
The wind that | tossed my | foundering | bark.
Deep horror then my vitals froze;
Death-struck, I ceased the | tide to | stem,
When suddenly a star arose,
It was the | Star—the | Star of | Bethlehem.

3 It was my guide, my light, my all;
It bade my dark fore- | bodings | cease;
And through the storm, and danger's thrall,
It led me | to the | port of | peace.
Now safely moored, my perils o'er,
I'll sing | first—in night's | diadem,
Forever and for evermore,
The | Star—the | Star of | Bethlehem!

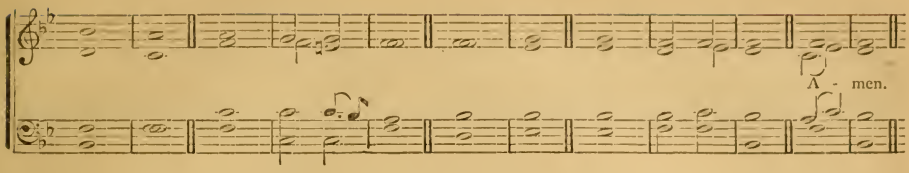
992

1 Jesus, Thy Blood and Righteousness
My beauty are, my | glorious | dress;
'Midst flaming worlds, in these arrayed,
With joy shall | I lift | up my | head.
Bold shall I stand in Thy great day,
For who aught to my | charge shall | lay?
Fully absolved through these I am,
From sin and | fear, from | guilt and | shame.

2 When from the dust of death I rise
To claim my mansion | in the | skies—
E'en then, this shall be all my plea:
Jesus hath | lived, hath | died for | me.
Thus Abraham, the Friend of God,
Thus all heaven's armies | bought with | blood,
Saviour of Sinners Thee proclaim;
Sinners, of | whom the | chief I | am.

3 This spotless robe the same appears,
When ruined nature | sinks in | years;
No age can change its glorious hue,
The robe of | Christ is | ever | new.
Oh, let the dead now hear Thy voice!
Bid, Lord, Thy mourning | ones re- | joice;
Their beauty this, their glorious dress,
Jesus, the | Lord our | Righteousness.

THE CHARIOT.



993

1 The chariot! the chariot! its wheels roll in | fire,
As the Lord cometh down in the | pomp of His | ire;
Self-moving it drives on its pathway of | cloud,
And the heavens with the burden of | Godhead are | bowed.

2 The glory! the glory! by myriads are | poured
The hosts of the angels that | wait on their | Lord;
And the glorified saints, and the martyrs are | there;
And all who the palm-wreath of | victo-ry | wear.

3 The trumpet! the trumpet! the dead have all | heard;
Lo, the depths of the stone-covered | charnels are | stirred!
From the sea and the land, from the south and the | north,
The vast generations of man | are come | forth.

4 The judgment! the judgment! the thrones are all | set
Where the Lamb and the white-vested | elders are | met;
All flesh is at once in the sight of the | Lord,
And the doom of eternity | hangs · on His | word.

5 O mercy! O mercy! look down from a- | bove,
Creator, on us Thy sad | children, · with | love!
When beneath to their darkness the wicked are | driven,
May our sanctified souls find a | mansion in | heaven!

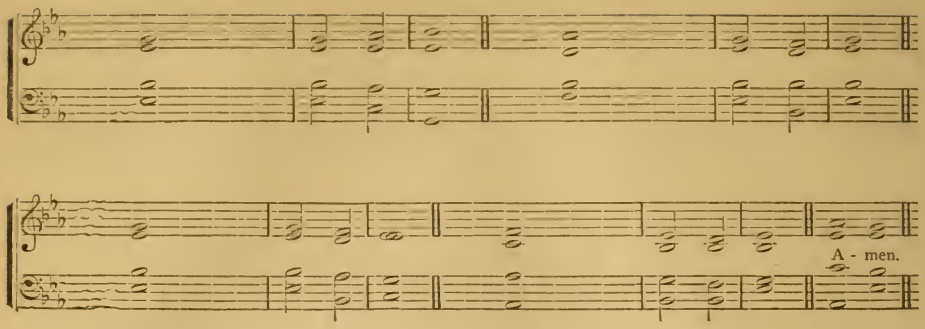
994

1 The Throne of His Glory! as snow it is | white,
Upborne in the air by the | legions of | light;
And, startled to life by the trumpet's last | sound,
The hosts of the nations stand | waiting a- | round.

2 The Throne of His Glory! there lieth un- | sealed
The life-roll, the death-roll, of | names ne'er re- | vealed,
Now secret no longer: the millions di- | vide
To the right and the left, on the | Throne's either | side.

3 The Throne of His Glory! and glorious there | stand
The elect of His love and the | sheep of His | hand;
Ere creation began, in the counsels of | love,
He wrote us the heirs of His | kingdom a- | bove.

"ABIDE IN ME."



995

1 ABIDE in me, O Lord, and I in Thee,
From this good hour, oh leave me nevermore;
Then shall the discord cease, the wound be healed,
The life-long bleeding of the soul be o'er.

2 Abide in me; o'ershadow by Thy love
Each half-formed purpose and dark thought of sin;
Quench ere it rise each selfish, low desire,
And keep my soul as Thine, calm and divine.

3 As some rare perfume in a vase of clay,
Pervades it with a fragrance not its own,
So, when Thou dwellest in a mortal soul,
All heaven's own sweetness seems around it thrown.

4 Abide in me: there have been moments blest,
When I have heard Thy voice and felt Thy power;
Then evil lost its grasp; and passion hushed,
Owned the divine enchantment of the hour.

5 These were but seasons beautiful and rare;
Abide in me, and they shall ever be;
Fulfil at once Thy precept and my prayer,
Come, and abide in me, and I in Thee.

GLAD TIDINGS.

Congregation.
Shout the glad tid - ings, ex - ult - ing - ly sing; Je - ru - sa - lem triumphs, Mes-
Choir.
si - ah is King! Zi - on, the mar-vel - lous sto - ry, &c.
Congregation.
Shout the glad tidings, ex - ult-ing- ly sing;
Final Chorus.
Je - ru - sa-lem triumphs, Mes-si - ah is King. Mes-si - ah is King, Mes-si - ah is King.

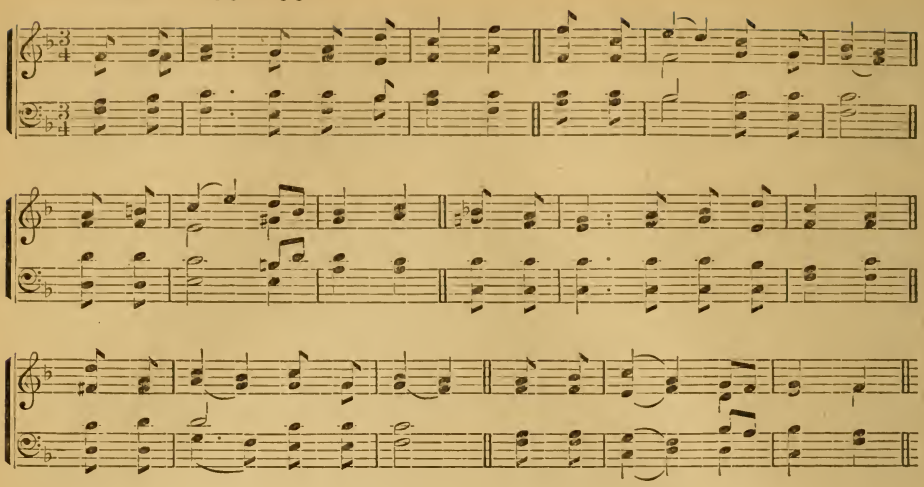
996

Zion, the marvellous story be telling,
The Son of the Highest, how lowly His birth;
The brightest archangel in glory excelling,
He stoops to redeem thee, He reigns upon earth.

2 Tell how He cometh; from nation to nation,
The heart-cheering news let the earth echo round;
How free to the faithful He offers salvation,
How His people with joy everlasting are crowned.

3 Mortals, your homage be gratefully bringing,
And sweet let the gladsome hosanna arise;
Ye angels, the full hallelujah be singing;
One chorus resound through the earth and the skies.

SCHAFF. 8,3,3,6,8,3,3,6.



997

1 ALL my heart this night rejoices,
As I hear,
Far and near,
Sweetest angel voices:
"Christ is born," their choirs are singing,
Till the air
Everywhere
Now with joy is ringing.

2 Hark! a voice from yonder manger,
Soft and sweet,
Doth entreat,
"Flee from woe and danger;
Brethren, come: from all that grieves you,
You are freed; [you
All you need
I will surely give you."

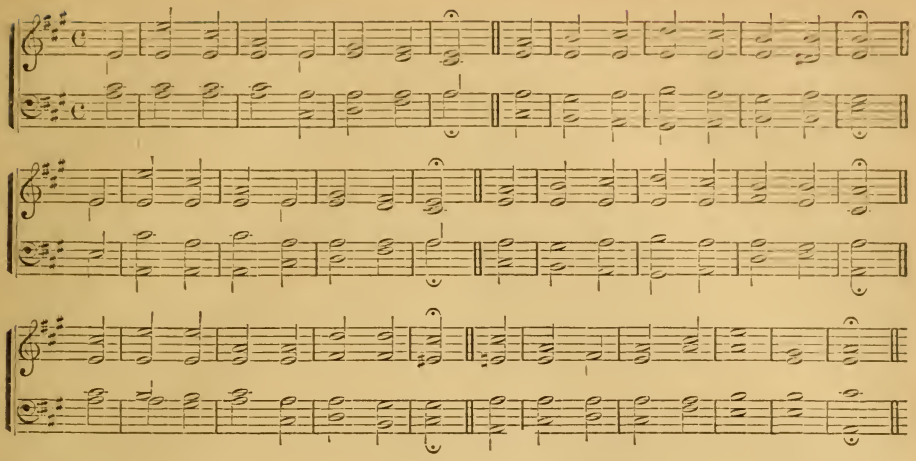
3 Come, then, let us hasten yonder;
Here let all,
Great and small,
Kneel in awe and wonder;
Love Him who with love is yearning:
Hail the star
That from far
Bright with hope is burning!

4 Ye who pine in weary sadness,
Weep no more,
For the door
Now is found of gladness:
Cling to Him, for He will guide you
Where no cross,
Pain or loss,
Can again betide you.

5 Blessèd Saviour, let me find Thee!
Keep Thou me
Close to Thee,
Cast me not behind Thee:
Life of life, my heart Thou stillest,
Calm I rest
On Thy breast,
All this void Thou fillest.

6 Heedfully my Lord I'll cherish,
Live to Thee,
And with Thee,
Dying shall not perish;
But shall dwell with Thee forever,
Far on high,
In the joy
That can alter never.

BETHUNE. L. M. 6 lines.



998

1 Come, O Thou Traveller unknown,
Whom still I hold, but cannot see,
My company before is gone,
And I am left alone with Thee;
With Thee all night I mean to stay,
And wrestle till the break of day.

2 I need not tell Thee who I am,
My misery or sin declare;
Thyself hast called me by my name;
Look on Thy hands and read it there!
But who, I ask Thee, who art Thou?
Tell me Thy Name, and tell me now.

3 Wilt Thou not yet to me reveal
Thy new, unutterable Name?
Tell me, I still beseech Thee, tell;
To know it now resolved I am:
Wrestling, I will not let Thee go
Till I Thy Name, Thy Nature know.

4 Yield to me now, for I am weak,
But confident in self-despair;
Speak to my heart, in blessings speak,
Be conquered by my instant prayer!
Speak, or Thou never hence shalt move,
And tell me if Thy Name is Love!

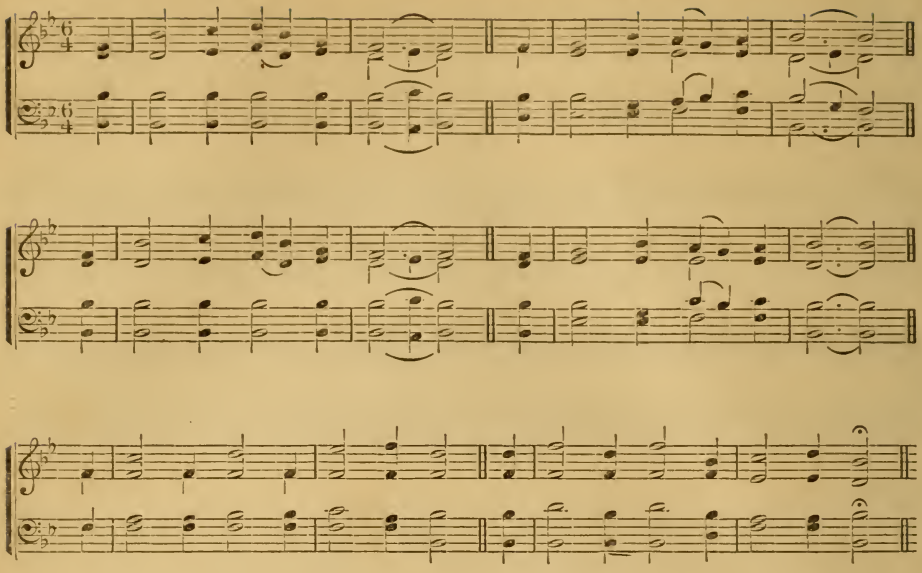
5 My prayer hath power with God; the grace
Unspeakable I now receive;
Through faith I see Thee face to face,
I see Thee face to face, and live;
In vain I have not wept and strove,
Thy Nature, and Thy Name, is Love.

6 I know Thee, Saviour, who Thou art,
Jesus, the feeble sinner's Friend!
Nor wilt Thou with the night depart,
But stay, and love me to the end;
Thy mercies never shall remove,
Thy Nature, and Thy Name, is Love.

7 Contented now upon my thigh
I halt, till life's short journey end,
All helplessness, all weakness, I
On Thee alone for strength depend;
Nor have I power from Thee to move;
Thy Nature, and Thy Name, is Love.

8 Lame as I am I take the prey,
Hell, earth, and sin, with ease o'ercome;
I leap for joy, pursue my way,
And as a bounding hart fly home,
Through all eternity to prove,
Thy Nature, and Thy Name, is Love!

FIELD. H. M.



999

1 Thy works, not mine, O Christ,
Speak gladness to this heart:
They tell me all is done,
They bid my fear depart:
To whom, save Thee who canst alone
For sin atone, Lord, shall I flee?

2 Thy tears, not mine, O Christ,
Have wept my guilt away,
And turned this night of mine
Into a blesséd day:
To whom, save Thee who canst alone
For sin atone, Lord, shall I flee?

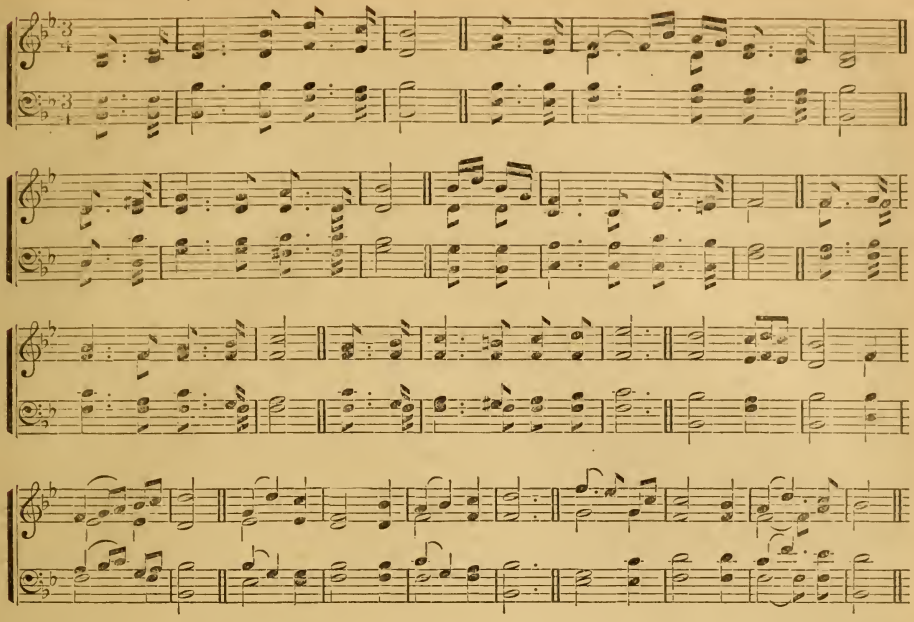
3 Thy wounds, not mine, O Christ,
Can heal my bruiséd soul;
Thy stripes, not mine, contain
The balm that makes me whole:
To whom, save Thee who canst alone
For sin atone, Lord, shall I flee?

4 Thy cross, not mine, O Christ,
Has borne the awful load
Of sins that none could bear
But the incarnate God:
To whom, save Thee who canst alone
For sin atone, Lord, shall I flee?

5 Thy death, not mine, O Christ,
Has paid the ransom due;
Ten thousand deaths like mine
Would have been all too few:
To whom, save Thee who canst alone
For sin atone, Lord, shall I flee?

6 Thy righteousness alone
Can clothe and beautify;
I wrap it round my soul,
In this I'll live and die:
To whom, save Thee who canst alone
For sin atone, Lord, shall I flee?

MYERS. 7s. Double.



1000

1 Jesus, lover of my soul,
Let me to Thy bosom fly,
While the nearer waters roll,
While the tempest still is high!
Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,
Till the storm of life be past;
Safe into the haven guide;
Oh receive my soul at last!

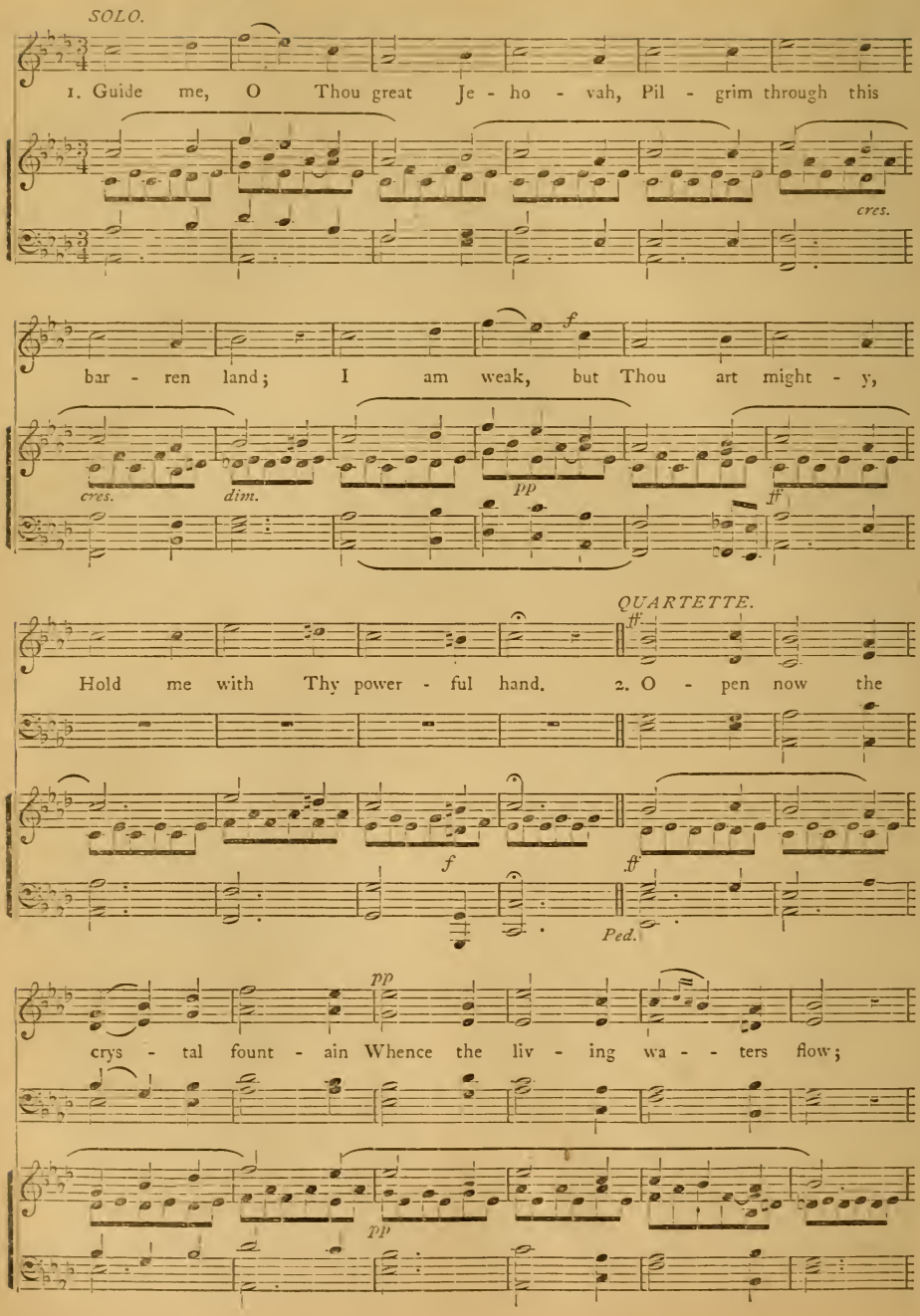
2 Other refuge have I none;
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;
Leave, ah! leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me!
All my trust on Thee is stayed,
All my help from Thee I bring;
Cover my defenceless head
With the shadow of Thy wing!

3 Wilt Thou not regard my call?
Wilt Thou not accept my prayer?
Lo! I sink, I faint, I fall!
Lo! on Thee I cast my care!
Reach me out Thy gracious hand!
While I of Thy strength receive;
Hoping against hope I stand,
Dying, and behold I live!

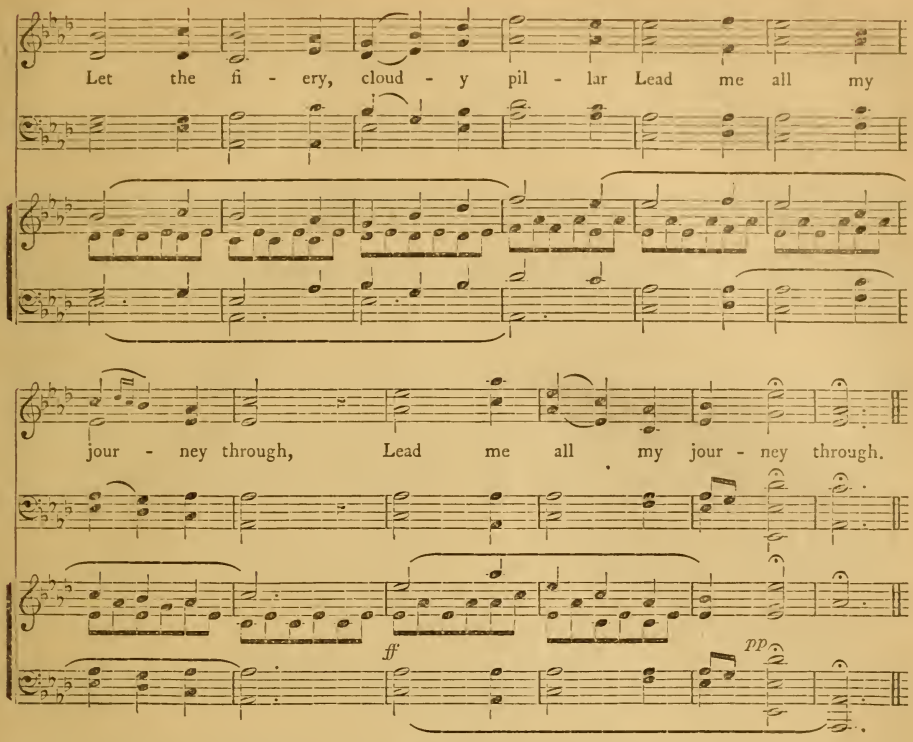
4 Thou, O Christ, art all I want;
More than all in Thee I find:
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
Heal the sick, and lead the blind!
Just and holy is Thy Name;
I am all unrighteousness;
False and full of sin I am,
Thou art full of truth and grace.

5 Plenteous grace with Thee is found,
Grace to cover all my sin;
Let the healing streams abound;
Make and keep me pure within!
Thou of Life the Fountain art,
Freely let me take of Thee;
Spring Thou up within my heart!
Rise to all eternity!

PILLAR. 8s & 7s.


SOLO.
1. Guide me, O Thou great Je - ho - vah, Pil - grim through this
cres.
f
bar - ren land; I am weak, but Thou art might - y,
cres.
dim.
pp
ff
QUARTETTE.
ff
Hold me with Thy power - ful hand. 2. O - pen now the
f
ff
Ped.
pp
crys - tal fount - ain Whence the liv - ing wa - - ters flow;
pp

PILLAR. Concluded.



1001

1 Guide me, O Thou great Jehovah,
Pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak, but Thou art mighty,
Hold me with Thy powerful hand.

2 Open now the crystal fountain
Whence the living waters flow;
Let the fiery, cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through.

3 Feed me with the heavenly manna
In this barren wilderness;
Be my Sword, and Shield, and Banner,
Be the Lord my Righteousness.

4 When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside;
Death of death, and hell's destruction,
Land me safe on Canaan's side.

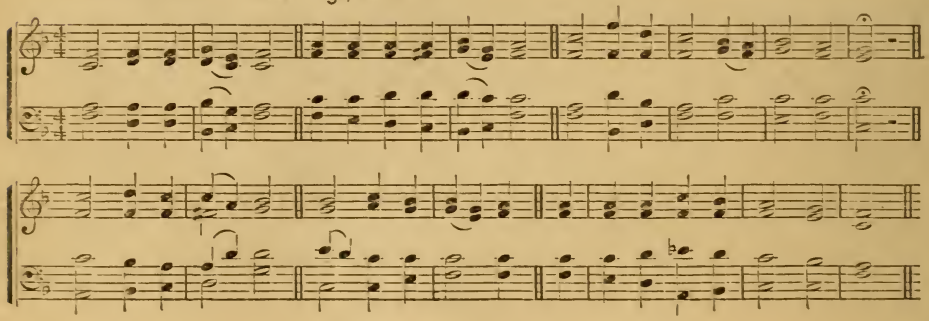
SICILIAN HYMN. 8s & 7s.

1002

1 Saviour, through the desert lead us!
Without Thee we cannot go;
Thou from cruel chains hast freed us,
Thou hast laid the tyrant low:
Let Thy Presence still precede us,
Comfort us in every woe.

2 When we halt, no track perceiving,
Fearful lest we go astray,
Then the pillar, onward cleaving,
Fire by night, and cloud by day,
Shall direct us, undeceiving,
So we shall not miss the way.

CRUSADERS' HYMN. 5s, 6s & 8s.



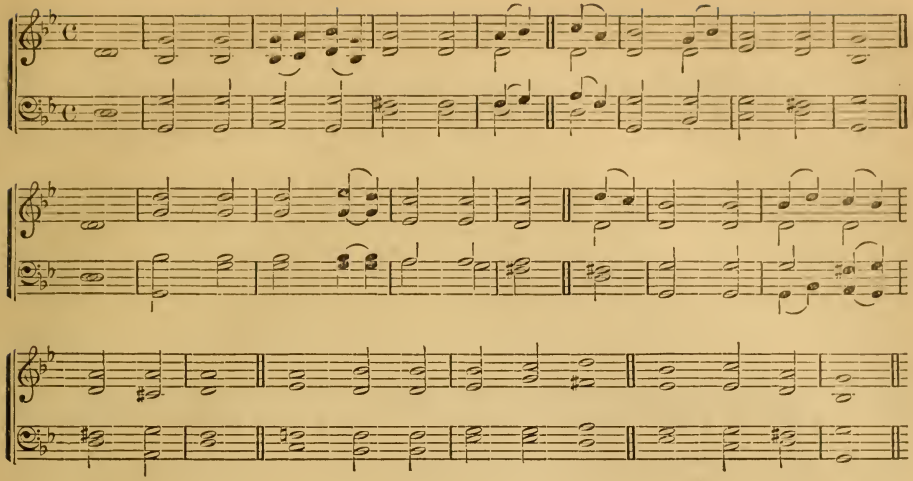
1003

1 Fairest Lord Jesus!
Ruler of all nature!
O Thou of God and man the Son!
Thee will I cherish,
Thee will I honor,
Thou my soul's Glory, Joy, and Crown.

2 Fair are the meadows,
Fairer still the woodlands
Robed in the blooming garb of spring:
Jesus is fairer,
Jesus is purer,
Who makes the woeful heart to sing.

3 Fair is the sunlight,
Fairer still the moonlight,
And the twinkling starry host:
Jesus shines brighter,
Jesus shines purer
Than all the angels heaven can boast.

HAGEMAN. 8,6,8,8,6,4.



1004

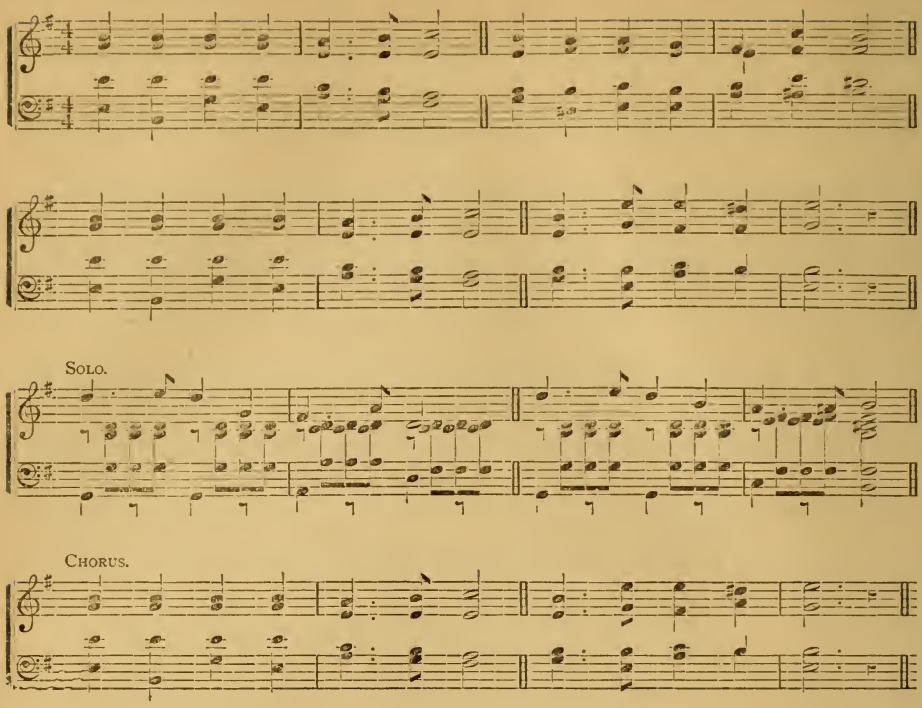
1 NOTHING but leaves! the Spirit grieves
Over a wasted life;
O'er sin committed while conscience slept,
Promises made but never kept,
Hatred, battle, and strife;
Nothing but leaves.

2 Nothing but leaves! no garnered sheaves
Of life's fair ripened grain;
Words, idle words, for earnest deeds;
We sow our seeds, lo, tares and weeds,
We reap with toil and pain
Nothing but leaves.

3 Nothing but leaves! memory weaves
No veil to screen the past;
As we retrace our weary way,
Counting each lost and misspent day,
We find sadly at last
Nothing but leaves.

4 And shall we meet the Master so,
Bearing our withered leaves?
The Saviour looks for perfect fruit,
We stand before Him, humbled, mute,
Waiting the words He breathes,
Nothing but leaves!

HUTCHINSON. 7s & 5s.

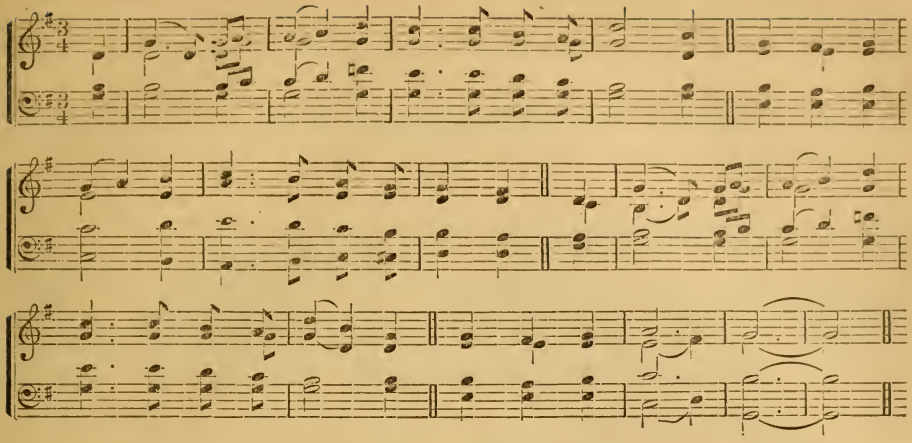


1005

1 Child of sorrow, child of care,
Wouldst thou learn thy griefs to bear,
And escape from every snare?
Trust in God alone!
Human strength is weak and vain,
Sin will oft its power regain;
Humbly ask, and help obtain
From thy Father's throne.

2 Knowest thou, in this vale of tears,
Gloomy doubts, distracting fears,
Painful months, and sorrowing years?
To the Saviour fly!
He that drank the bitter cup,
Bids thee in His mercy hope;
Let thy prayer be lifted up
To His throne on high.

PALMER. 11,10,11,5.



1006

Morning Praise.

1 Behold, the shade of night is now receding,
Kindling with splendors fair the dawn is glowing,
With fervent hearts, oh let us all implore Him—
Ruler Almighty:

2 That He, our God, will look on us in pity,
Send strength for weakness, grant us His salvation,
And with a Father's pure affection give us
Glory eternal.

3 This grace oh grant us, Godhead Ever-blessed,
Of Father, Son, and Holy Ghost in union,
Whose praises be through earth's most distant regions
Ever resounding!

1007

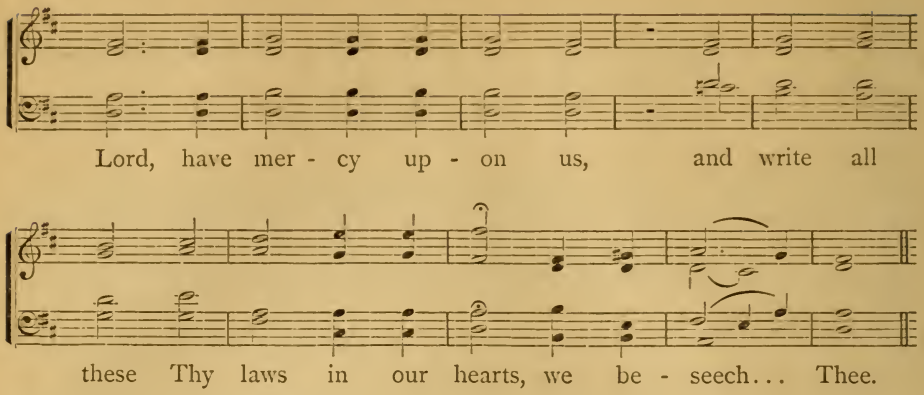
Evening Praise.

1 'Mid evening shadows let us all be watching,
Ever in psalms our deep devotion waking,
And with one voice hymns to the Lord, the Saviour,
Sweetly be singing.

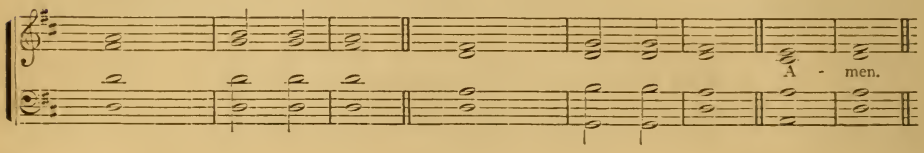
2 That to the Holy King our songs ascending,
We worthily, with all His saints, may enter
The heavenly temple, joyfully partaking
Life everlasting.

3 This grace oh grant us, Godhead Ever-blessed,
Of Father, Son, and Holy Ghost in union,
Whose praises be through earth's most distant regions
Ever resounding!

RESPONSE TO THE COMMANDMENTS. No. 1.



RESPONSE TO THE COMMANDMENTS. No. 2.



1 THE law of the Lord is perfect, con- | verting · the | soul:
The testimony of the Lord is sure, making | wise the | simple.

2 The statutes of the Lord are right, re- | joicing · the | heart:
The commandment of the Lord is pure, en- | lightening · the | eyes.

3 The fear of the Lord is clean, en- | during · for- | ever:
The judgments of the Lord are true and righteous | alto- | gether.

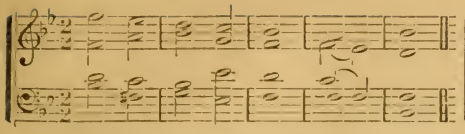
4 More to be desired are they than gold, yea, than | much fine | gold:
Sweeter also than honey and the | honey- | comb.

5 Moreover by them is Thy | servant | warned:
And in keeping of them there is | great re- | ward.

RESPONSE TO THE COMMANDMENTS. No. 3.

LORD, have | mercy up- | on us,
And write all these Thy laws in our hearts, we be | seech- | Thee.

GLORIA TIBI. No. 1.

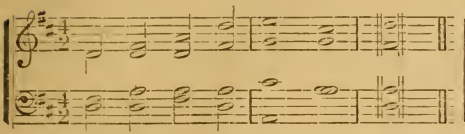


Glo-ry be to Thee, O Lord.

GLORIA TIBI. No. 2.

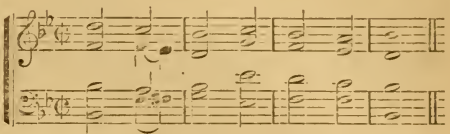
Glo-ry be to Thee, O Lord.

GLORIA TIBI. No. 3.



Glo-ry be to Thee, O Lord.

GLORIA TIBI. No. 4.

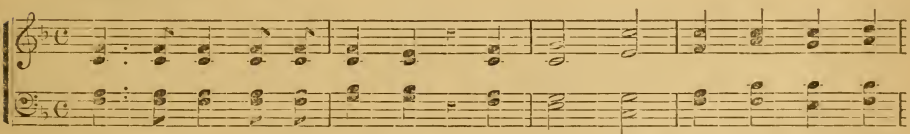


Glo-ry be to Thee, O Lord.

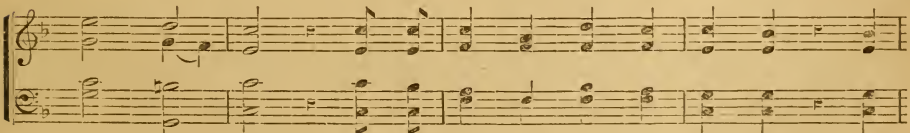
GLORIA TIBI. No. 5.

Glo-ry be to Thee, Glo-ry be to Thee, to Thee, O Lord.

GLORIA PATRI. No. 1.



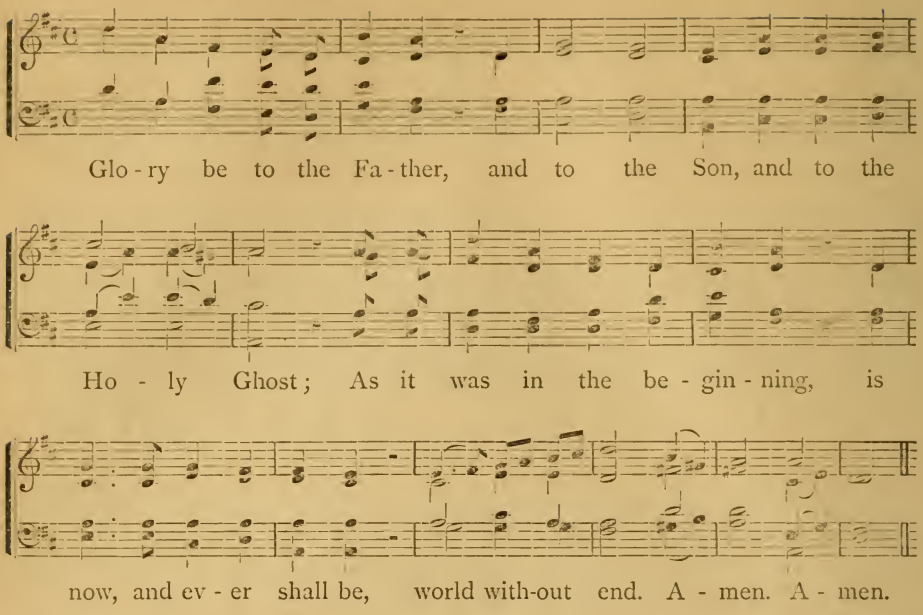
Glo-ry be to the Fa-ther, and to the Son, and to the



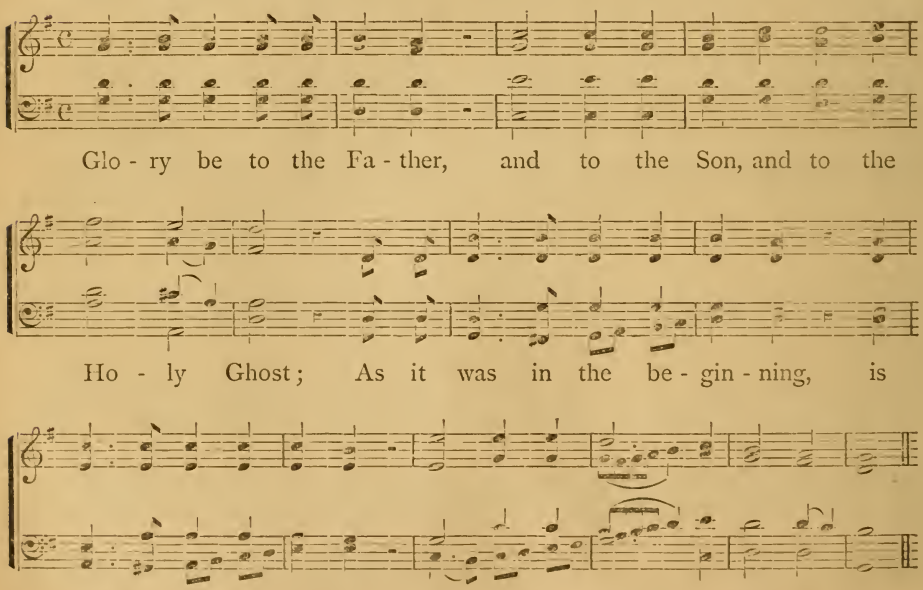
Ho-ly Ghost; As it was in the be-gin-ning, is

now, and ev-er shall be, world without end. A-men. A-men.

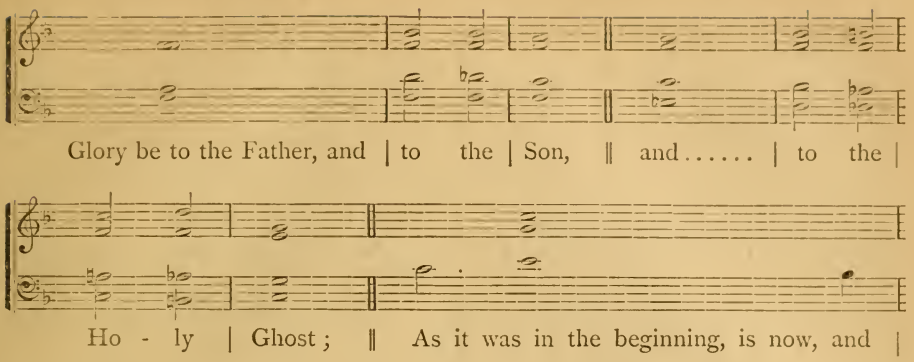
GLORIA PATRI. No. 2.


Glo - ry be to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the
Ho - ly Ghost; As it was in the be - gin - ning, is
now, and ev - er shall be, world with-out end. A - men. A - men.

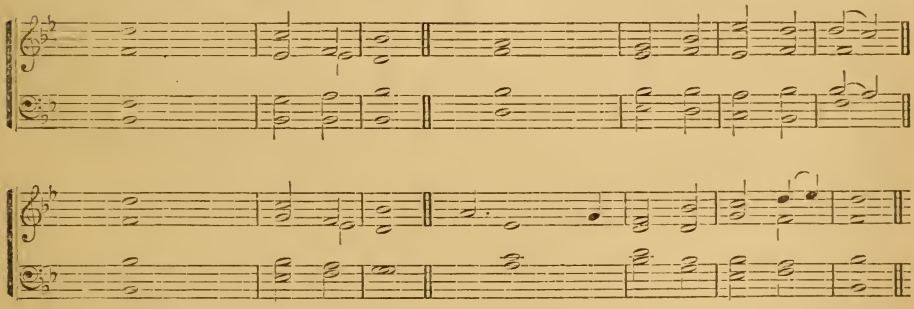
GLORIA PATRI. No. 3.


Glo - ry be to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the
Ho - ly Ghost; As it was in the be - gin - ning, is
now, and ev - er shall be, world without end.... A - men. A - men.

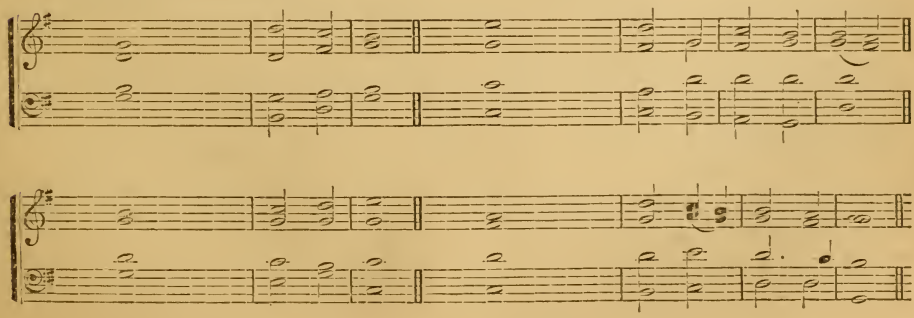
GLORIA PATRI. No. 4.


Glory be to the Father, and | to the | Son, || and..... | to the |
Ho - ly | Ghost; || As it was in the beginning, is now, and |
ev - er | shall be, || world.... | with - out | end. A - | men.

GLORIA PATRI. No. 5.



GLORIA PATRI. No. 6.



1 L. M.

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;
Praise Him, all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

2 L. M.

To God the Father, God the Son,
And God the Spirit, Three in One,
Be honor, praise, and glory given,
By all on earth and all in heaven.

3 L. M.

Eternal Father of the Word,
Eternal Son, co-equal King,
Eternal Spirit, God and Lord,
To Thee unceasing praise we bring.

4 L. M.

Now to the Father, and the Son
Who rose from death, be glory given,
With Thee, O Holy Comforter,
Henceforth, by all in earth and heaven.

5 L. M., 6 lines.

To God the Father, God the Son,
And God the Spirit, Three in One,
Be honor, praise, and glory given,
By all on earth and all in heaven,
As was through ages heretofore,
Is now, and shall be evermore.

6 L. M., 6 lines.

Immortal honor, endless fame,
Attend the Almighty Father's Name;
The Saviour-Son be glorified
Who for lost man's redemption died;
And equal adoration be,
Eternal Paraclete, to Thee.

7 C. M.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom we adore,
Be glory as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

8 C. M.

Let God the Father, and the Son,
And Spirit, be adored,
Where there are works to make Him known,
Or saints to love the Lord.

9 C. M.

To praise the Father and the Son,
And Spirit All-Divine,
The One in Three, and Three in One,
Let saints and angels join.

10 C. M.

To God the Father, God the Son,
And God the Holy Ghost,
All glory be from Saints on earth,
And from the Angel-host.

11 C. M.

The Father's Name we loudly raise,
The Son we all adore,
The Holy Ghost, One God, we praise,
Both now and evermore.

12 C. M

Glory to God the Father be,
Glory to God the Son,
Glory to God the Holy Ghost,
Glory to God alone.

13 C. M., Double.

The God of mercy be adored,
Who calls our souls from death,
Who saves by His redeeming Word
And new-creating Breath:
To praise the Father and the Son
And Spirit All-Divine,
The One in Three, and Three in One,
Let saints and angels join.

14 C. P. M.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God, whom heaven's triumphant host
And saints on earth, adore;
Be glory as in ages past,
As now it is, and so shall last,
When time shall be no more.

15 C. L. M.

O Father of unbounded might,
O Son, and Holy Ghost,
Adored by all the saints in light,
And by the angel host,—
Our humble praise we bring to Thee,
And will, throughout eternity.

16 S. M.

To the eternal Three,
In will and essence One;
To Father, Son, and Spirit be
Coequal honors done.

17 S. M.

To God, the Father, Son,
And Spirit, glory be,
As was, and is, and shall remain
Through all eternity.

18 S. M.

Praise to the Father be,
Praise to His Only Son,
Praise to the blesséd Paraclete,
While endless ages run.

19 S. M.

Father of Majesty,
Thine Only Son our Lord,
Thine Ever-blesséd Spirit, be
For evermore adored.

20 8s & 7s.

Praise the Father, earth and heaven,
Praise the Son, the Spirit praise,
As it was, and is, be given,
Glory through eternal days.

21 8s & 7s.

Praise the God of our salvation,
Praise the Father's boundless love,
Praise the Lamb, our expiation,
Praise the Spirit from above.

22 8s & 7s.

Jesus, Thou our praise dost merit,
Glory ever be to Thee,
With the Father, and the Spirit,
Now and through eternity.

23 8s & 7s, Double.

Praise the God of our salvation:
Praise the Father's boundless love;
Praise the Lamb, our expiation;
Praise the Spirit from above;
Author of the new creation,
Him by whom our spirits live;
Undivided adoration
To the One Jehovah give.

24 8s, 7s & 4.

Glory be to God the Father!
Glory be to God the Son!
Glory be to God the Spirit!
Great Jehovah, Three in One:
Glory, glory,
While eternal ages run.

25 8s, 7s & 4.

Great Jehovah, we adore Thee,
God the Father, God the Son,
God the Spirit, joined in glory
On the same eternal throne:
Endless praises
To Jehovah, Three in One.

26 8s, 7s & 4.

Father, Son, and Holy Spirit,
Thou, the God whom we adore,
May we all Thy love inherit,
To Thine image us restore:
Vast Eternal!
Praises to Thee evermore.

27 7s.

Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
Blessing, honor, glory be
Given by all the heavenly host,
And by all on earth to Thee.

28 7s.

Sing we to our God above
Praise eternal as His love;
Praise Him all ye heavenly host,
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

29 7s.

Holy Father, Holy Son,
Holy Spirit, Three in One,
Praise and glory be to Thee,
Now, and for eternity.

30 7s.

Glory to the Eternal One,
Glory to His Only Son,
Glory to the Spirit be
Now, and through eternity.

31 7s, 6 lines.

Praise the name of God most high,
Praise Him, all below the sky,
Praise Him, all ye heavenly host,
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost:
As through countless ages past,
Evermore His praise shall last.

32 7s, Double.

Praise our glorious King and Lord,
Angels waiting on His word,
Saints that walk with Him in white,
Pilgrims walking in His light:
Glory to the Eternal One,
Glory to His Only Son,
Glory to the Spirit be
Now, and through eternity.

33 H. M.

To God the Father's throne
Perpetual honors raise;
Glory to God the Son,
And to the Spirit praise:
With all our powers, Eternal King,
Thy name we sing, while faith adores.

34 H. M.

To God the Father, Son,
And Spirit ever blest,
Eternal Three in One,
All worship be addrest:
As heretofore it was, is now,
And shall be so for evermore.

35 11s.

O Father Almighty, to Thee be addrest,
With Christ and the Spirit, One God ever blest,
All glory and worship, from earth and from heaven, [given.
As was, and is now, and shall ever be

36 10s & 11s.

By all holy spirits that fill the wide heaven, [given
And saints upon earth, let praises be
To God, in Three Persons, the God we adore,
As it has been, now is, and shall be e'ermore.

37 7s & 6s. Trochaic.

To the Father, to the Son
And Spirit, ever blest,
Everlasting Three in One,
All worship be addrest,
Praise from all above, below,
As throughout the ages past,
Now is given, and shall be so
While endless ages last.

38 7s & 6s. Iambic.

To Father, Son, and Spirit,
The God whom we adore,
Be loftiest praises given,
Now and for evermore:
Earth join with heaven in singing
The praise of pardoning love,
Till the loud anthem swelling
Shall reach the courts above.

39 6s & 4s.

To the great One in Three,
The highest praises be,
Hence, evermore;
His sovereign majesty
May we in glory see,
And to eternity
Love and adore.

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55	He reigns, the Lord, the Saviour reigns	*Watts.*
974	He that dwelleth in the secret place (*Chant*)	*Psalm* 91.
739	He that goeth forth with weeping	*Hastings.*
958	He will swallow up death in victory (*Chant*)	*Isaiah* 25: 8, *etc.*
784	Hear what the voice from heaven	*Watts.*
286	Heart of stone, relent, relent	*C. Wesley.*
913	Heavenly Father, Lord of all	
433	Heavenly Father, to whose eye	*Conder.*
417	Heirs of an immortal crown.	*Hastings-Wardwell.*
431	Heirs of unending life	
37	Heralds of creation cry	*Montgomery.*
392	Here at Thy cross, my dying God	*Watts.*
404	Here I can firmly rest	*Paul Gerhardt—tr. Winkworth—a.*
846	High in yonder realms of light	*Raffles.*
44	Holy and reverend is the	*Needham.*
234	Holy Ghost, dispel our sadness	*Gerhardt—Jacobi—tr. Toplady.*
239	Holy Ghost the Infinite	
391	Holy Ghost with light divine	*Reed.*
953	Holy, Holy, Holy Lord God of Sabaoth (*Chant*)	*Trisagion—Seraphic Hy. Eastern Ch.*
1	Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God Almighty	*Heber.*
6	Holy, Holy, Holy Lord, God of	*C. Wordsworth.*
30	Holy, Holy, Holy Lord, Be Thy	*B. Williams—a.*
219	Hosanna raise the pealing hymn	*Havergal.*
599	Hosanna to the Living Lord	*Heber.*
972	How amiable are Thy tabernacles (*Chant*)	*Ps.* 84.
72	How are Thy servants blessed, O Lord	*Addison.*
698	How beauteous are their feet	*Watts.*
137	How beauteous were the marks divine	*A. C. Coxe.*
681	How blest the sacred tie	*Barbauld.*
778	How blest the righteous when	*Barbauld.*
831	How bright these glorious	*Watts—Cameron.*
179	How calm and beautiful the morn	*Hastings.*
497	How can I sink with such a prop	*Watts.*
563	How charming is the place	*Stennett.*
565	How did my heart rejoice to hear	*Watts.*
459	How firm a foundation, ye saints	*Kirkham.*
532	How gentle God's commands	*Doddridge.*
883	How great Thy mercies, Lord, to me	
839	How happy are the souls	*Toplady's Coll.*
472	How happy every child of grace	*C. Wesley.*
282	How heavy is the night	*Watts.*
605	How lovely are Thy dwellings fair	*Milton.*
489	How oft, alas! this wretched heart	*Anne Steele.*

HYMN.		AUTHOR.
567	How pleased and blest was I	*Watts.*
569	How pleasant, how divinely fair	*Watts.*
922	How pleasing is Thy voice	*T. Dwight.*
253	How precious is the book divine	*Fawcett.*
307	How sad our state by nature is	*Watts.*
647	How sweet and awful is the place	*Watts.*
677	How sweet, how heavenly is the sight	*Swain.*
221	How sweet the name of Jesus sounds	*Newton.*
620	How sweet to leave the world awhile	*Kelly.*
135	How sweetly flowed the gospel	*Sir J. Bowring.*
770	How swift the torrent rolls	*Doddridge.*
533	How tender is Thy hand	*Hastings.*
314	Humbly now, with deep contrition	
746	I AM weary of straying, oh fain	*Charlotte York.*
962	I believe in God (*Chant*)	*Apostles Creed.*
296	I hear Thy word with love	*Watts.*
383	I heard the voice of Jesus	*Bonar.*
450	I know no life divided	*People's Hymnal.*
190	I know that my Redeemer lives (*L. M.*)	*Medley.*
217	I know that my Redeemer lives (*C. M.*)	*C. Wesley.*
331	I lay my sins on Jesus	*Bonar.*
256	I love the volume of Thy word	*Watts.*
356	I love Thee, O my God, but	*Xavier—tr.*
559	I love Thy kingdom, Lord	*T. Dwight.*
871	I love to steal awhile away	*Brown.*
209	I saw on a throne uplifted in light	
155	I saw One hanging on a tree	*Newton.*
182	I say to all men far	*Novalis—tr. Winkworth.*
452	I send the joys of earth away	*Watts.*
65	I sing the almighty power of God	*Watts.*
460	I thirst, but not as once I did	*Cowper.*
400	I want a heart to pray	*C. Wesley.*
361	I was a foe to God	
360	I was a wandering sheep	*Bonar.*
984	I was glad when they said unto (*Chant*)	*Ps.* 122.
983	I will lift up mine eyes unto the (*Chant*)	*Ps.* 121.
384	I will praise Thee every day	*Cowper.*
745	I would not live alway	*Mühlenberg, cento.*
884	I would not wake, nor rise again	*Ken.*
645	If human kindness meets return	*Noel.*
20	I'll praise my Maker with my breath	*Watts.*
752	I'm but a stranger here	*T. R. Taylor.*
379	I'm not ashamed to own my Lord	*Watts.*
415	In all my Lord's appointed ways	*Ryland.*
95	In all my vast concerns with Thee	*Watts.*
358	In Christ I've all my soul's desire	*Dobell's Coll.*
406	In heavenly love abiding	*Mrs. Waring.*
943	In prayer together let us fall	
857	In sleep's serene oblivion laid	*Hawkesworth.*
129	In stature grows the heavenly child	*Divine crescebas puer—tr. Chandler.*
334	In the cross of Christ I glory	*Sir J. Bowring.*
540	In the dark and cloudy day	
648	In the Name of God the Father	*Hewett.*
536	In Thee, O Lord, I trust	
817	In us the hope of glory	*Eddis.*
587	In Zion's sacred gates	*Dwight.*
899	Inspirer and Hearer of prayer	*Toplady.*
552	Is there ambition in my heart	*Watts.*
284	Is this the kind return	*Watts.*
107	It came upon the midnight clear	*Sears.*
975	It is a good thing to give thanks (*Chant*)	*Ps.* 92.
774	It is not death to die	*Malan—tr. Bethune.*
337	I've found the pearl of greatest price	
81	JEHOVAH reigns, He dwells in light	*Watts.*
837	Jerusalem, my happy home	
849	Jerusalem on high	*Crossman.*
850	Jerusalem, the golden	*Bernard of Cluny—tr. Neale.*
371	Jesus, and shall it ever be	*Grigg.*
650	Jesus, at whose supreme command	*C. Wesley.*
865	Jesus, be near us when we wake	*Æterna cœli—tr. Caswall.*
161	Jesus came, the heavens adoring	
178	Jesus Christ is risen to-day	*Surrexit Christus—tr.*
229	Jesus enthroned and glorified	
315	Jesus, full of all compassion	*Turner.*
299	Jesus, full of truth and love	
543	Jesus, give Thy servants	*Dix.*
295	Jesus, I come to Thee	*Beman.*
391	Jesus, I live to Thee	*Harbaugh.*
359	Jesus, I love Thee evermore	*O Deus ego amo—tr. E. C. Benedict.*
338	Jesus, I love Thy charming name	*Doddridge.*
333	Jesus, I my cross have taken	*Lyte.*
468	Jesus, if still the same Thou art	*C. Wesley.*
671	Jesus invites his saints	*Watts.*
125	Jesus is God, the glorious bands	*Faber.*
914	Jesus, lead us with Thy power	*Wm. Williams.*
212	Jesus lives, and so shall I	*Jesus lebt. Gellert—tr.*
395	Jesus, lover of my soul (*Martyn*)	*C. Wesley.*
1000	Jesus, lover of my soul (*Myers*)	*C. Wesley.*
372	Jesus, my All, to Heaven is gone	*Cennick.*
885	Jesus, my heart within me burns	*Ray Palmer.*
443	Jesus, my Lord, attend	*C. Wesley.*
515	Jesus, my Lord, how rich Thy grace	*Doddridge.*
373	Jesus, my Lord, my God, my All	*Faber.*
436	Jesus, my Love, my chief Delight	*Beddome.*
399	Jesus, my Strength, my Hope	*C. Wesley.*
660	Jesus, once for sinners slain	*Hart.*
523	Jesus, our best beloved Friend	*Montgomery.*
298	Jesus, save my dying soul	*Hastings.*
716	Jesus shall reign where'er the sun	*Watts.*
665	Jesus spreads His banner o'er us	
427	Jesus, still lead on	*Jesu geh voran. Zinzendorf—tr.*
290	Jesus, the sinner's Friend, to Thee	*C. Wesley.*
378	Jesus, the very thought of Thee	*Bernard of Clairvaux—tr. Caswall.*
352	Jesus, these eyes have never	*Ray Palmer.*
308	Jesus, Thou art the sinner's Friend	*Parkinson Selection.*
357	Jesus, Thou joy of loving hearts	*Bernard of Clairvaux—tr. Caswall.*
491	Jesus, Thou knowest my sinfulness	*C. Wesley.*
992	Jesus, Thy blood and righteousness (*Chant*)	*Zinzendorf—tr. J. Wesley, a.*
374	Jesus, Thy boundless love to me (*L. M. 6.*)	*Paul Gerhardt—tr.*
393	Jesus, Thy boundless (*L. M.*)	*Paul Gerhardt—tr.*
672	Jesus, we thus obey	
756	Jesus, when I fainting lie	*Alford.*
428	Jesus, who can be	*Frelinghausen—tr.*
335	Jesus, who on Calvary's mountain	
341	Join all the glorious names	*Watts.*
104	Joy to the world, the Lord is come	*Watts.*
50	Just are Thy ways, and true Thy word	*Watts.*

HYMN.		AUTHOR.
322	Just as I am, without one plea	*Charlotte Elliott.*
323	Just as Thou art, without one trace	*Cook.*
502	Keep me from fainting in my prayers	
94	Keep silence, all created things	*Watts.*
616	Keep us, Lord, oh, keep us ever	
621	Kindred in Christ, for His dear sake	*Newton.*
385	King of kings, and wilt Thou	*Mühlenberg.*
518	Laborers of Christ, arise	*Sigourney.*
656	Lamb of God, whose bleeding love	*C. Wesley.*
424	Lead kindly light amid the encircling	*Newman.*
633	Let children hear the mighty deeds	*Watts.*
90	Let Jacob to his Maker sing	*Doddridge.*
398	Let sinners take their course	*Watts.*
232	Let songs of praises fill the sky	*Cotterill.*
45	Let them neglect Thy glory, Lord	*Watts.*
74	Let us with a gladsome mind	*Milton—a.*
344	Let worldly minds the world pursue	*Newton.*
706	Let Zion's watchmen all awake	*Doddridge.*
584	Light of life, seraphic fire	*C. Wesley.*
585	Light of light, enlighten me	*Schmolk—tr. Winkworth.*
911	Light of the Immortal Father's glory. Φῶς ἱλαρὸν.	*Evening Hymn of Eastern Ch.—tr. Bethune.*
728	Light of the lonely pilgrim's heart	*Sir E. Denny.*
796	Light of those whose dreary dwelling	*C. Wesley.*
933	Like Israel's host to exile driven	*Ware.*
158	Like sheep we went astray	*Watts.*
663	Lo! before our longing eyes..	*Ecce panis Angelorum—tr. Caswall, a.*
48	Lo! God is here, let us adore	*J. Wesley—a.*
801	Lo! he comes, with clouds descending	*C. Wesley—Cennick—Madan.*
804	Lo! on a narrow neck of land	*C. Wesley—a.*
905	Lo! the day of rest declineth	*Robbins.*
791	Lo! the prisoner is released	*C. Wesley.*
821	Lo! what a glorious sight appears	*Watts.*
494	Long hath the night of sorrow reigned	
619	Long have I sat beneath the sound	*Watts.*
200	Look, ye saints, the sight is glorious	*Kelly.*
674	Lord, at this closing hour	*Fitch.*
649	Lord, at Thy table I behold	*Stennett.*
614	Lord, dismiss us with Thy blessing	*Shirley—a.*
432	Lord, forever at Thy side	*Montgomery.*
856	Lord God of morning and of night	*Palgrave.*
243	Lord God the Holy Ghost	*Montgomery.*
642	Lord, I am Thine, entirely Thine	*Davies.*
292	Lord, I am vile, conceived in sin	*Watts.*
336	Lord, I know Thy grace is nigh me	*H. D. Ganse.*
582	Lord, in the morning Thou shalt hear	*Watts.*
128	Lord, in Thy temple we appear	*Watts.*
753	Lord, it belongs not to my care	*Baxter—a.*
952	Lord, now lettest Thou Thy servant (*Chant*)	*Song of Simeon. St. Luke* 2: 29—32.
658	Lord Jesus, by Thy Passion	
152	Lord Jesus, when we stand afar	*How.*
517	Lord, lead the way the Saviour went	*Croswell.*
765	Lord, let me know mine end	*Montgomery.*
861	Lord of my life, oh, may Thy praise	
547	Lord of my life, whose tender care	*Sir R. Palmer's Book of Praise.*
611	Lord of the Sabbath, hear our vows	*Doddridge.*
583	Lord of the worlds above	*Watts.*
730	Lord, send Thy word and let it fly	*Gibbons.*
510	Lord, teach us how to pray aright	*Montgomery.*
544	Lord, Thou art my Rock of strength	*Francke.*
973	Lord, Thou hast been our dwelling-place (*Chant*)	*Psalm* 90.
705	Lord, Thou hast taught our hearts	*Ray Palmer.*
896	Lord, Thou wilt hear me when I pray	*Watts.*
591	Lord, we come before thee now	*Hammond.*
592	Lord, we come to-day to Thee	*D. P.*
940	Lord, when we bend before Thy throne	*Carlyle.*
368	Lord, with glowing heart I'd praise Thee	*Key.*
16	Loud hallelujahs to the Lord	*Watts.*
237	Love divine, all love excelling	*C. Wesley.*
345	Majestic sweetness sits enthroned	*Stennett.*
980	Make a joyful noise unto the Lord (*Chant*)	*Ps.* 100.
662	Many centuries have fled	*Conder.*
143	Many woes had Christ endured	*Hart.*
5	Meet, and right it is to sing	*C. Wesley.*
732	Men of God, go take your stations	*Kelly.*
311	Mercy alone can meet my case	*Montgomery.*
127	Messiah, at Thy glad approach	*Logan.*
1007	Mid evening shadows let us all	*Ray Palmer.*
401	Mine eyes and my desire	*Watts.*
169	Morning breaks upon the tomb	*Collyer.*
105	Mortals, awake, with angels join	*Medley.*
382	Must Jesus bear the cross alone	*Allen.*
930	My country 'tis of thee	*S. F. Smith.*
747	My days are gliding swiftly by	
138	My dear Redeemer and my Lord	*Watts.*
165	My dying Saviour and my God	*C. Wesley.*
387	My faith looks up to Thee	*Ray Palmer.*
864	My God, accept my early vows	*Watts.*
668	My God, and is Thy table spread	*Doddridge.*
855	My God, how endless is Thy love	*Watts.*
84	My God, how wonderful Thou art	*Faber.*
439	My God, my everlasting hope	*Watts.*
42	My God, my King, Thy various praise	*Watts.*
504	My God, permit me not to be	*Watts.*
442	My God, permit my tongue	*Watts.*
465	My God, the Spring of all my joys	*Watts.*
85	My God, Thy boundless love I praise	
522	My gracious Lord, I own Thy right	*Doddridge.*
900	My gracious Redeemer I love	*Francis.*
760	My life's a shade, my days	*Crossman.*
327	My precious Lord, for Thy dear name	
85	My Saviour, my almighty Friend	*Watts.*
471	My soul, amid this stormy world	*R. C. Chapman.*
408	My soul be on Thy guard	*Heath.*
950	My soul doth magnify the Lord (*Chant*)	*Song of the Virgin. St. Luke* 1: 46—55.
354	My soul doth magnify the Lord	
27	My soul, repeat His praise	*Watts.*
409	My soul, weigh not thy life	
441	My spirit, on Thy care	*Lyte.*
88	My trust is in the Lord	*Lyte.*
149	Near the cross was Mary weeping	*Stabat Mater—Jacobus de Benedictus—tr.*
463	Nearer, my God, to Thee	*Sarah F. Adams.*
858	New every morning is the love	*Keble.*
921	No change of time shall ever shock	*Tate & Brady. R. D. C. Hy. Bk.—Ed.* 1767.
325	No more, my God, I boast no more	*Watts.*
776	No, no, it is not dying	*Malan—tr. Knapp—tr. Dunn.*

HYMN.		AUTHOR.
464	No, not despairingly	*Temple Ch. Chorals.*
840	Nor eye hath seen, nor ear hath heard	*Watts.*
159	Not all the blood of beasts	*Watts.*
478	Not with our mortal eyes	*Watts.*
1004	Nothing but leaves, the Spirit grieves	
480	Now I have found the ground wherein	*Rothe—tr. J. Wesley.*
136	Now be my heart inspired to sing	*Watts.*
737	Now be the gospel banner	
362	Now begin the heavenly theme	*Langford.*
912	Now from labor and from care	*Hastings.*
898	Now from the altar of our hearts	*Mason.*
326	Now I resolve with all my heart	*Anne Steele.*
251	Now let my soul, eternal King	*Heginbotham.*
842	Now let our souls on wings sublime	*Gibbons.*
702	Now living waters flow	
40	Now may He who from the dead	*Newton.*
942	Now may the God of power and grace	*Watts.*
79	Now thank we all our God	*Rinckart—tr. C. Winkworth.*
583	Now to Thy sacred house	*Dwight.*
901	Now with the declining sun	*Labente jam solis—tr.*
981	O be joyful in the Lord (*Chant*)	*Psalm* 100.
657	O Bread, to pilgrims given	*O Esca viatorum—tr. Ray Palmer.*
193	O Christ, Thou glorious King we own	*Te Deum Laudamus–R. D. C. Hy. Bk. Ed.* 1789.
718	O city of the Lord begin	*Logan.*
960	O clap your hands, all ye people—(*Chant*)	*Psalm* 24 *and* 47.
976	O come, let us sing—(*Chant*)	*Psalm* 95.
593	O day of rest and gladness	*C. Wordsworth.*
634	O God of Abraham, hear	*Hastings.*
634	O God of Bethel	*Darracott—Logan.*
699	O God of sovereign grace	
867	O God, that madest earth and sky	
597	O God, Thou art my God alone	*Montgomery.*
46	O God, we praise Thee and confess	*Patrick.*
643	O happy day, that stays my choice	*Doddridge.*
222	O help us, Lord, each hour of need	*Milman.*
233	O Holy Spirit, Fount of love	*O fons amoris—tr. J. E. L.*
490	O Jesus, full of pardoning grace	*C. Wesley—a.*
342	O Jesus, King most wonderful	*Jesus Rex—Bernard of Clairvaux—tr. Caswall.*
863	O Jesus, Lord of light and grace	*Splendor Paternae—Ambrose—tr. Chandler.*
312	O Jesus, Saviour of the lost	*Bickersteth.*
353	O Jesus, Thou the beauty art	*Jesu decus—Bernard of Clairvaux—tr. Caswall.*
185	O Jesus, when I think of Thee	*Bethune.*
876	O Lord, another day is flown	*Hy. Kirke White.*
102	O Lord, how good, how great art Thou	*Lyte.*
682	O Lord, how joyful 'tis to see	*Chandler.*
956	O Lord, I will praise (*Chant*)	*Isaiah* 12 : 1, *etc.*
448	O Lord, impart Thyself to me	*C. Wesley.*
529	O Lord, my best desire fulfil	*Cowper.*
25	O Lord, our heavenly King	*Watts.*
966	O Lord, our Lord (*Chant*)	*Psalm* 8.
244	O Lord, Thy work revive	*Browne.*
309	O Lord, turn not Thy face from me	*Jno. Mardley*, 1562.
456	O Lord, when faith	*Beddome—Gibbons.*
365	O Love divine, how sweet thou art	*C. Wesley.*
184	O Love, which lightens all distress	*Monsell.*
402	O Love, who gav'st Thy life for me	
835	O Mother dear, Jerusalem	*Quarles.*
851	O Paradise, O Paradise	*Faber.*
56	O render thanks to God above	*Tate & Brady.*
148	O Sacred Head, now wounded	*Bernard of Clairvaux—tr. Paul Gerhardt—tr. J. W. Alexander.*
695	O Saviour, is Thy promise fled	*Heber.*
120	O Saviour of our race	*Laurentius Laurenti—tr. Winkworth.*
191	O Saviour, who for man	*Hymns Anc. and Mod.*
977	O sing unto the Lord a new song. Sing unto— (*Chant*)	*Psalm* 96.
979	O sing unto the Lord a new song. For he hath— (*Chant*)	*Psalm* 98.
694	O Spirit of the living God	*Montgomery.*
304	O Thou that hear'st when sinners cry	*Watts.*
576	O Thou that hear'st prayer	
224	O Thou, the contrite sinner's Friend	*Charlotte Elliott.*
124	O Thou who by a star didst guide	*Neale.*
789	O Thou whose filmed and failing eye	
320	O Thou whose tender mercy hears	*Anne Steele.*
139	O wondrous type! O vision fair	*Hymns Anc. & Mod.*
23	O worship the King all-glorious	*Sir R. Grant.*
556	O Zion, tune thy voice	*Doddridge.*
26	Oh bless the Lord, my soul	*Montgomery.*
111	Oh come, all ye faithful, triumphantly sing	*Adeste Fidales—tr. Caswall.*
147	Oh come and mourn with me awhile	*Faber—a.*
281	Oh cease, my wandering soul	*Mühlenberg.*
572	Oh come, loud anthems let us sing	*Tate & Brady.*
467	Oh, could I find from day	*Hartford Selection.*
364	Oh, could I speak the matchless worth	*Medley.*
431	Oh, for a closer walk with God	*Cowper.*
466	Oh, for a heart to praise my God	*C. Wesley.*
493	Oh, for a principle within	*C. Wesley.*
194	Oh, for a shout of sacred joy	*Watts.*
339	Oh, for a thousand tongues to sing	*C. Wesley.*
755	Oh, for an overcoming faith	*Watts.*
769	Oh, for the death of those	
245	Oh, for the happy hour	*Bethune.*
834	Oh, for the pearly gates of heaven	
619	Oh, from earthly cares set free	
32	Oh, great is Jehovah	*Montgomery.*
447	Oh, happy soul that lives on high	*Watts.*
319	Oh, help us when our spirits bleed	*Milman.*
255	Oh, how I love Thy holy law	*Watts.*
542	Oh, let him whose sorrow	*Heinrich Oswald—tr. Frances E. Cox.*
485	Oh, my soul, what means this sadness	*Fawcett.*
636	Oh, sweetly breathe the lyres above	*Ray Palmer.*
289	Oh, that my load of sin were gone	*C. Wesley.*
498	Oh, that the Lord would guide my ways	*Watts.*
714	Oh, that the Lord's salvation	*Lyte.*
254	Oh, that Thy statutes every hour	*Watts.*
685	Oh, what if we are Christ's	*Rev. Sir H. W. Baker.*
525	Oh, what stupendous mercy shines	*Rippon.*
720	Oh where are kings and empires now	*A. C. Coxe.*
132	Oh, where is He that trod the sea	
280	Oh, where shall rest be found	*Montgomery.*
800	O'er the distant mountains breaking	*Monsell.*

HYMN.		AUTHOR.
733	O'er the gloomy hills	*W. Williams—Cento.*
710	O'er the realms of pagan darkness	*Cotterill.*
157	O'erwhelmed in depths of woe	*Saevo Dolorum—tr. Caswall.*
709	On the mountain's top appearing.....	*Kelly.*
941	On Thee, our Guardian God, we call.....	
833	On Jordan's stormy banks I stand.....	*Stennett.*
445	Once I thought my mountain strong.....	*Newton.*
859	Once more, my soul, the rising day.....	*Watts.*
938	Once more the solemn season calls.....	*Hymns Anc. and Mod.*
555	One sole baptismal sign.....	*Geo. Robinson—a.*
749	One sweetly solemn thought.....	*Phebe Cary.*
199	One there is above all others.....	*Newton.*
484	Open, Lord, my inward ear	*C. Wesley.*
641	Oppressed with noonday's scorching heat.	*Bonar.*
623	Our children Thou dost claim	
346	Our Father God, how sweet the	*Doddridge.*
24	Our Father in heaven.....	*Sarah J. Hale.*
514	Our Father, throned in heaven divine...	*Godwin.*
963	Our Father, who art (*Chant*).....	*Lord's Prayer.*
2	Our Father, who dost lead.....	
924	Our God, our help in ages past.....	*Watts.*
390	Our Heavenly Father calls.....	*Doddridge.*
189	Our Lord is risen from the dead.....	*C. Wesley.*
168	Our sins, our sorrows, Lord, were laid....	*Eddis.*
678	Our souls by love together knit.....	*Miller.*
929	Our year of grace is wearing to its close.	*Alford.*
985	Out of the depths have I cried (*Chant*).	*Psalm 130.*
534	Out of the depths of woe.....	*Montgomery.*
617	PART in peace, Christ's life....	*Sarah F. Adams.*
892	Peace be to this habitation.....	*C. Wesley.*
635	People of the living God.....	*Montgomery.*
261	Pilgrim burdened with thy sin.....	*Crabbe.*
287	Pity, Lord, the child of clay.....	
640	Planted in Christ, the living Vine...	*S. F. Smith.*
101	Plunged in a gulf of dark despair.....	*Watts.*
692	Pour out Thy Spirit from on high..	*Montgomery.*
947	Praise, O praise our God and King.....	*Rev. Sir Henry W. Baker.*
946	Praise on Thee in Zion's gates.....	*Conder.*
57	Praise to God, immortal.....	*Anna L. Barbauld.*
59	Praise the Lord, his glories show.....	*Lyte.*
19	Praise the Lord of heaven	*J. B. Browne.*
8	Praise the Lord, ye heavens adore Him....	*Mant.*
697	Praise to the Lord on high.....	
970	Praise waiteth for Thee, O God (*Chant*).	*Psalm 65.*
564	Praise waits in Zion, Lord, for Thee.....	*Watts.*
712	Praise ye Jehovah's name.....	*Goode.*
987	Praise ye the Lord, praise ye (*Chant*).	*Psalm 148.*
988	Praise ye the Lord, praise God (*Chant*).	*Psalm 150.*
509	Prayer is the soul's sincere desire..	*Montgomery.*
651	Prepare us, Lord, to view Thy cross.....	
300	Prince of Peace, control my will.....	
310	Prostrate, dear Jesus, at Thy feet.....	
579	QUIET, Lord, my froward heart.....	*Newton.*
99	RAISE your triumphant songs.....	*Watts.*
812	Rejoice, all ye believers.....	*Laurentius Laurenti—tr. Borthwick.*
210	Rejoice, the Lord is King.....	*C. Wesley.*
773	Rest for the toiling hand.....	*Bonar.*
166	Resting from his work to-day.....	*Whytehead.*
266	Return, O wanderer, return.....	*Collyer.*
140	Ride on, ride on in majesty.....	*Milman.*
197	Rise, glorious Conqueror, rise.....	*Milman.*
473	Rise, my soul, and stretch thy.....	*Seagrave—a.*
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866	Son of the carpenter, receive	*C. Wesley.*
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910	Soon shall a darker night descend.....	
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240	Spirit of Faith, come down.....	*C. Wesley.*
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413	Teach me, my God	*Geo. Herbert—J. Wesley.*
764	Teach me the measure of my days	*Watts.*
967	Teach us, O Lord, aright to plead	*Newton.*
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809	That day of wrath, that dreadful day	*Dies Iræ—Thomas of Celano.—Canto.—Sir Walter Scott.*
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121	The Ancient law departs	*Hymns Anc. & Mod.*
457	The billows swell, the winds are high	*Cowper.*
993	The Chariot, the Chariot, its wheels roll in fire	*(Chant) Milman.*
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888	The day is past and gone	*Leland.*
887	The day, O Lord, is spent	*Neale.*
195	The eternal gates lift up their heads	
606	The festal morn, my God, is come	*Zwingler—tr. Merrick.*
10	The God of Abraham praise	*Oliver.*
708	The harvest dawn is near	*Burgess.*
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240	The heavens declare Thy glory, Lord	*Watts.*
810	The last loud trumpet's wondrous sound	*Dies Iræ—Thomas of Celano—tr.*
669	The Lord Himself doth condescend	*R. D. C. Hy. Bk.—Ed. 1767.*
537	The Lord Himself will keep	*Kelly.*
41	The Lord is King, lift up thy voice	*Conder.*
425	The Lord is my Shepherd, no want	*Montgomery.*
180	The Lord is risen indeed	*Kelly.*
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30	The Lord Jehovah reigns.—Let all	*Watts.*
66	The Lord Jehovah reigns.—His throne	*Watts.*
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808	The Lord will come, the earth shall	*Heber—a.*
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457	The peace which God alone reveals	*Newton.*
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822	The whole creation groans and waits	
813	The world is very evil	*Hora Novissima—Bernard of Cluny—tr. Neale.*
925	Thee we adore, Eternal Name	*Watts.*
106	Then shone almighty power	*Anne Steele.*
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841	There is a fold whence none can stray	*East.*
163	There is a fountain filled with blood	*Cowper—a.*
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848	There is a holy city	
832	There is a land of pure delight	*Watts.*
446	There is a safe and secret place	*Lyte.*
829	There is an hour of peaceful rest	*Tappan.*
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689	They are evermore around us	*Year of Praise.*
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440	Thou art my Portion, O my God	*Watts.*
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806	Thou Judge of quick and dead	*C. Wesley.*
285	Thou Lord of all above	*Beddome.*
482	Thou lovely Source of true delight	*Anne Steele.*
394	Thou only Sovereign of my heart	*Anne Steele.*
618	Thou who art enthroned above	*Sandys.*
711	Thou whose almighty word	*Marriott.*
426	Though faint, yet pursuing, we go on our way	
828	Though nature's strength decay	*Olivers.*
68	Through all the changing scenes	*Tate & Brady.*
759	Through sorrow's night and danger's path	*Hy. Kirke White.*
909	Throughout the hours of darkness dim	
880	Thus far the Lord hath led me on	*Watts.*
631	Thus saith the mercy of the Lord	*Watts—a.*
519	Thy bounties, gracious Lord	*Scott.*
704	Thy God, my Saviour King	
61	Thy goodness, Lord, our souls confess	*Gibbons.*
553	Thy home is with the humble, Lord	*Faber.*
31	Thy name, Almighty Lord	*Watts.*
999	Thy works, not mine, O Christ	*Bonar.*
451	'Tis by the faith of joys to come	*Watts.*
743	'Tis enough, the hour is come	*Merrick.*
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787	'Tis Jesus speaks: I fold, says He	*Stennett.*
733	'Tis sweet to rest in lively hope	*Toplady.*
675	To bless Thy chosen race	*Tate & Brady.*
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70	To heaven I lift my waiting eyes	*Watts.*
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332	To Thee, my God and Saviour	*Hawcis.*
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721	Triumphant Zion, lift thy head	*Doddridge.*
877	'Twas in the watches of the night	
785	Unveil thy bosom, faithful tomb	*Watts.*
87	Upward I lift mine eyes	*Watts.*
906	Vainly through night's weary hours	*Lyte.*
116	Wake, O my soul, and hail the morn	
142	Wake the song, O Zion's daughter	*J. E. L.*
735	Wake the song of jubilee	*L. Bacon.*
807	Waked by the trumpet's sound	*Wesley Coll.*
666	Was there ever kinder Shepherd	*Faber.*
742	Watchman, tell us of the night	*Sir J. Bowring.*
748	Wayfarers in the wilderness	
852	We are on our journey home	*Chas. Beecher.*
964	We believe in one God (*Chant*)	*Nicene Creed.*
693	We bid Thee welcome in the name	*Montgomery.*
3	We give immortal praise	*Watts.*
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775	We know, by faith we know	*C. Wesley.*
869	We lift our hearts to Thee	*J. Wesley.*
630	We long to move and breathe in Thee	
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293	Weary of struggling with my pain	*Moravian.*
589	Welcome, delightful morn	*Hayward.*
607	Welcome, sweet Day, of days	*Simon Browne.*
594	Welcome, sweet day of rest	*Watts.*
827	We've no abiding city here	*Kelly.*
845	What are these in bright array	*Montgomery.*
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49	What secret place, what distant star	*Sab. Hy. Bk.*
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826	What sinners value, I resign	*Watts.*
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78	When streaming from the eastern	*Shrubsole.*
230	When the blest day of Pentecost	*Hart—Whitsunday Hy., R. D. C. Hy. Bk.—Ed.* 1792.
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THE DOCTRINAL STANDARDS AND LITURGY OF THE Reformed Church IN AMERICA.

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THE

CATECHISM

OR

METHOD OF

INSTRUCTION IN THE CHRISTIAN RELIGION.

AS THE SAME IS TAUGHT IN

The Reformed Churches and Schools in Holland, and in America.

I. LORD'S DAY.

Question 1. WHAT is thy only comfort in life and death?

Answer. That I with body and soul, *a* both in life and death, *b* am not my own, but belong *c* unto my faithful Saviour Jesus Christ, who, with his precious *d* blood, hath fully *e* satisfied for all my sins, and delivered *f* me from all the power of the devil; and so preserves me *g* that without the will of my heavenly Father, not a hair *h* can fall from my head; yea, that all things must be *i* subservient to my salvation; and therefore, by his Holy Spirit, he also assures me *j* of eternal life, and makes *k* me sincerely willing and ready henceforth, to live unto him.

a 1 Cor. 6: 19, 20. *b* Rom. 14: 7, 8, 9. *c* 1 Cor. 3: 23. *d* 1 Pet. 1: 18, 19. *e* 1 John 1: 7. *f* 1 John 3: 8. Heb. 2: 14, 15. *g* John 6: 39, and 10: 28, 29. *h* Luke 21: 18. Mat. 10: 30. *i* Rom. 8: 28. *j* 2 Cor. 1: 22, and 5: 5. *k* Rom. 8: 14, and 7: 22.

Q. 2. How many things are necessary for thee to know, that thou, enjoying this comfort, mayest live and die happily?

A. Three *l*; the first, how great *m* my sins and miseries are: the second, how I may be delivered *n* from all my sins and miseries: the third, how I shall express my gratitude *o* to God for such deliverance.

l Luke 24: 47. *m* 1 Cor. 6: 10, 11. John 9: 41. Rom. 3: 10, 19. *n* John 17: 3. *o* Eph. 5: 8, 9, 10.

II. LORD'S DAY.

The First Part.—Of the Misery of Man.

Q. 3. Whence knowest thou thy misery?

A. Out of the law of God. *a*

a Rom. 3: 20.

Q. 4. What doth the law of God require of us?

A. Christ teaches us that briefly, Matt. 22: 37–40. "Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, with all thy soul, with all thy mind, and with all thy strength. *b* This is the first and the great command; and the second is like to this, Thou shalt love thy neighbour as thyself. On these two commands hang the whole law and the prophets."

b Luke 10: 27.

Q. 5. Canst thou keep all these things perfectly?

A. In *c* no wise; for I am prone by nature to *d* hate God and my neighbour.
c Rom. 3: 10. 1 John 1: 8. *d* Rom. 8: 7. Tit. 3: 3.

III. LORD'S DAY.

Q. 6. Did God then create man so wicked and perverse

A. By no means; but God created man good, *a* and after his own image, in *b* righteousness, and true holiness, that he might rightly know God his Creator, heartily love him, and live with him in eternal happiness to glorify and praise him. *c*

a Gen. 1: 31. *b* Gen. 1: 26, 27. Col. 3: 10. Eph. 4: 24. *c* Eph. 1: 6. 1 Cor. 6: 20.

Q. 7. Whence then proceeds this depravity of human nature?

A. From the fall and disobedience of our first parents, Adam and Eve, *d* in Paradise; hence our nature is become so corrupt, that we are all conceived and born in sin. *e*

d Gen. 3: 6. Rom. 5: 12, 18, 19. *e* Psa. 51: 5. Gen. 5: 3.

Q. 8. Are we then so corrupt that we are wholly incapable of doing any good, and inclined to all wickedness?

A. Indeed we *f* are; except we are regenerated by the Spirit of God. *g*

f Gen. 6: 5. Job 14: 4, and 15: 14, 16. *g* John 3: 5. Eph. 2: 5.

IV. LORD'S DAY.

Q. 9. Doth not God then do injustice to man, by requiring from him in his law, that which he cannot perform?

A. Not at *a* all; for God made man capable *b* of performing it; but man, by the instigation *c* of the devil, and his own wilful disobedience, *d* deprived himself and all his posterity of those divine gifts.

a Rom. 3: 5, 6. *b* Eccl. 7: 29. *c* John 8: 44. 2 Cor. 11: 3. Gen. 3: 4, 7. *d* Rom. 5: 12.

Q. 10. Will God suffer such disobedience and rebellion to go unpunished?

A. By no *e* means: but is terribly displeased *f* with our original as well as actual sins; and will punish them in his just judgment, temporally and eternally, as he hath declared, *g* "Cursed is every one that continueth not in all things, which are written in the book of the law, to do them."

e Psa. 5: 5. *f* Rom. 1: 18. Deut. 25: 15. Heb. 9: 27. *g* Deut. 27: 26. Gal. 3: 10.

Q. 11. Is not God then also merciful?

A. God is indeed *h* merciful, but also *i* just; therefore his justice requires, *j* that sin, which is committed against the most high majesty of God, be also punished with extreme, that is, with everlasting *k* punishment, both of body and soul.

h Ex. 34: 6. *i* Ex. 20: 5. Deut. 32: 4. *j* Psa. 5: 5, 6. *k* Gen. 2: 17. Matt. 25: 46. Rom. 6: 23.

V. LORD'S DAY.

The Second Part.—Of Man's Deliverance.

Q. 12. Since then, by the righteous judgment of God, we deserve temporal and eternal punishment; is there no way by which we may escape that punishment, and be again received into favour?

A. God will have his justice *a* satisfied: and therefore we must make this full *b* satisfaction, either by ourselves, or by another.

a Ex. 34: 7. *b* Deut. 24: 16. 2 Cor. 5: 14, 15.

Q. 13. Can we ourselves then make this satisfaction?

A. By no *c* means; but on the contrary we *d* daily increase our debt.

c Job 9: 2, 3. Rom. 3: 20. *d* Hosea 12: 1. Mat. 6: 12. Isa. 64: 6.

Q. 14. Can there be found anywhere, one who is a mere creature, able to satisfy for us?

A. None; for first, God will not punish any other creature for the sin *e* which man hath committed; and further, no mere creature can sustain the burden of God's eternal wrath against sin, so as to *f* deliver others from it.

e Ezek. 18: 20. *f* Psa. 130: 3. Psa. 49: 7, 8.

Q. 15. What sort of a mediator and deliverer then must we seek for?

A. For one who is very man, *g* and perfectly righteous; and yet more powerful than all creatures; that is, one who is also very *h* God.

g 1 Cor. 15: 21. Rom. 8: 3. *h* Rom. 9: 5. Isa. 7: 14.

VI. LORD'S DAY.

Q. 16. Why must he be very man, and also perfectly righteous?

A. Because the justice of God requires that the same human nature, which hath sinned, should *a* likewise make satisfaction for sin; and one, who is himself a sinner, *b* cannot satisfy for others.

a Rom. 5: 12, 15. *b* 1 Pet. 3: 18. Isa. 53: 11.

Q. 17. Why must he in one person be also very God?

A. That he might, by the power of his Godhead, *e* sustain in his human nature, the burden of God's wrath; and might *d* obtain for, and restore to us, righteousness and life.

c 1 Pet. 3: 18. Acts 2: 24. Isa. 53: 8. *d* 1 John 1: 2. Jer. 23: 6. 2 Tim. 1: 10. John 6: 51.

Q. 18. Who then is that Mediator, who is in one person both very God, and a real righteous man?

A. Our Lord Jesus *e* Christ: "who of God is made unto *f* us wisdom, and righteousness, and sanctification, and redemption."

e Mat. 1: 23. 1 Tim. 3: 16. Luke 2: 11. *f* 1 Cor. 1: 30.

Q. 19. Whence knowest thou this?

A. From the holy Gospel, which God himself revealed first *g* in Paradise; and afterwards published by the Patriarchs *h* and Prophets; and was pleased to represent it, by the shadows *i* of sacrifices and the other ceremonies of the law; and lastly, has accomplished it *j* by his only begotten Son.

g Gen. 3: 15. *h* Gen. 22: 17, 18, and 28: 14. Rom. 1: 2. Heb. 1: 1. *i* John 5: 46. Heb. 10: 7, 8, 9. *j* Rom. 10: 4. Heb. 1: 2 and 13: 8.

VII. LORD'S DAY.

Q. 20. Are all men then, as they perished in Adam, saved by Christ?

A. No; only *a* those who are ingrafted into him, *b* and receive all his benefits by a true faith.

a Mat. 1: 21. Isa. 53: 11. John 10: 14, 15. *b* John 1: 12, 13. Rom. 11: 20. Heb. 10: 39.

Q. 21. What is true faith?

A. True faith is not only a certain knowledge, *c* whereby I hold for truth all that God has revealed to us in his word, but also an assured *d* confidence, which the Holy *e* Ghost works by the Gospel, *f* in my heart; that not only to others, but to me also, *g* remission of sin, everlasting righteousness *h* and salvation, are freely given by God, *i* merely of grace, only for the sake of Christ's merits.

c John 6: 69. John 17: 3. Heb. 11: 3, 6. *d* Eph. 3: 12. *e* Rom. 1: 16 and 4: 16. 1 Cor. 12: 9. Gal. 5: 22. Acts 16: 14. Matt. 16: 17. John 3: 5. *f* Rom. 10: 10, 17. Matt. 9: 2. *g* Rom. 4: 24, 25 and 5: 1. *h* Gal. 2: 20. Eph. 2: 8. *i* Rom. 3: 24, 25, 26.

Q. 22. What is then neccessary for a Christian to believe?

A. All things *j* promised us in the Gospel, which the articles of our Catholic undoubted Christian faith briefly teach us.

j John 20: 31. Mat. 28: 19, 20.

Q. 23. What are these articles?

A. I. *I believe in God, the Father Almighty, maker of heaven and earth:*

II. *And in Jesus Christ, his only begotten Son, our Lord:*

III. *Who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, born of the Virgin Mary:*

IV. *Suffered under Pontius Pilate; was crucified, dead and buried: He descended into hell:*

V. *The third day he rose again from the dead.*

VI. *He ascended into heaven, and sitteth at the right hand of God the Father Almighty:*

VII. *From thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead.*

VIII. *I believe in the Holy Ghost:*

IX. *I believe in a holy Catholic Church: the communion of saints:*

X. *The forgiveness of sins:*

XI. *The resurrection of the body.*

XII. *And the life everlasting.* AMEN.

VIII. LORD'S DAY.

Q. 24. How are these articles divided?

A. Into three parts; the first *a* is of God the Father, and our creation; the second *b* of God the Son, and our redemption; the third *c* of God the Holy Ghost, and our sanctification.

a Gen. 1. *b*. 1 Pet. 1: 18, 19. *c* 1 Pet. 1· 2, 22.

Q. 25. Since there is but one only *d* divine essence, why speakest thou of Father, Son, and Holy Ghost?

A. Because God hath so *e* revealed himself in his word, that these three distinct persons are the one only true and eternal God.

d Deut. 6: 4. *e* Gen. 1: 26. Isa. 61: 1. John 14: 16, 17. 1 John 5: 7. John 1: 18. Matt. 28: 19. 2 Cor. 13: 14. Eph. 2: 18. Rev. 1: 4, 5.

IX. LORD'S DAY.

Of God the Father.

Q. 26. What believest thou when thou sayest, "I believe in God the Father Almighty, maker of heaven and earth?"

A. That the eternal Father of our Lord Jesus Christ (who *a* of nothing made heaven and earth, with all that is in them: who likewise upholds and *b* governs the same by his eternal counsel and providence), is for the sake of Christ his Son, my God and my Father; on whom I rely so entirely, that I have no doubt, but he will provide me with all things necessary *c* for soul and body: and further, that he will make whatever evils he sends upon me, in this valley of tears, *d* turn out to my advantage; for he is able to do it, being almighty *e* God, and willing, being a *f* faithful Father.

a Gen. 1 and 2. Psa. 33: 6. *b* Psa. 115: 3. Matt. 10: 29. Heb. 1: 3. John 5: 17. *c* John 1: 12, 16. Rom. 8: 15, 16. Gal. 4: 5, 6. Eph. 1: 5. 1 John 3: 1. *d* Rom. 8: 28. *e* Job 22: 25. Rom. 4: 21. *f* Matt. 6: 26 and 7: 11. 2 Cor. 6: 18.

X. LORD'S DAY.

Q. 27. What dost thou mean by the providence of God?

A. The almighty and every where present power *a* of God; whereby, as it were by his hand, he *b* upholds and governs heaven, earth, and all creatures; so that herbs and grass, rain *c* and drought, fruitful *d* and barren years, meat and drink, *e* health and sickness, *f* riches and poverty, yea, and all things *g* come not by chance, but by his fatherly hand.

a Acts 17: 25–28. *b* Heb. 1: 3. *c* Jer. 5: 24. *d* Acts 14: 17. *e* Job 5: 18. John 9: 3. *f* Prov. 22: 2. Job 1: 21. *g* Matt. 10: 29, 30. Eph. 1: 11.

Q. 28. What advantage is it to us to know that God has created, and by his providence doth still uphold all things?

A. That we may be patient *h* in adversity; thankful *i* in prosperity; and that in all things, which may hereafter befall us, we place our firm *j* trust in our faithful God and Father, that nothing shall *k* separate us from his love: since all creatures are so in his hand, that without his will they *l* cannot so much as move.

h Rom. 5: 3. Psa. 39: 9. *i* Deut. 8: 10. 1 Thess. 5: 18. *j* Rom. 5: 3–6. *k* Rom. 8: 38, 39. *l* Job 1: 12 and 2: 6. Isa. 10: 15.

XI. LORD'S DAY.

Of God the Son.

Q. 29. Why is the Son of God called JESUS, that is a Saviour?

A. Because he saveth us, and delivereth us from our *a* sins; and likewise, because we ought not to seek, neither can find *b* salvation in any other.

a Matt. 1: 21. *b* Acts 4: 12.

Q. 30. Do such then believe in Jesus the only Saviour, who seek their salvation and happiness of saints, of themselves, or any where else?

A. They do not; for though they boast of him in words, yet in deeds they deny *c* Jesus the only deliverer and Saviour; for one of these two things must be true, that either Jesus is not a complete Saviour; or that they, who by a true faith receive this Saviour, must find all things in him *d* necessary to their salvation.

c 1 Cor. 1: 13, 31. Gal. 5. 4. *d* Col. 2: 20. Isa. 9: 6, 7. Col. 1: 19, 20.

XII. LORD'S DAY.

Q. 31. Why is he called CHRIST, that is, anointed?

A. Because he is ordained of God the Father, and *a* anointed with the Holy Ghost, to be our *b* chief Prophet and teacher; who has fully revealed to us the secret counsel and will of God concerning our redemption; and to be our only High Priest, *c* who by the one sacrifice of his body has redeemed us, and makes continual *d* intercession with the Father for us; and also to be our eternal King, *e* who governs us by his word and Spirit; and who defends and *f* preserves us in (the enjoyment of) that salvation, he has purchased for us.

a Heb. 1: 9. *b* Deut. 18: 18. Acts 3: 22. John 1: 18 and 15: 15. Matt. 11: 27. *c* Psa. 110: 4. Heb. 7: 21 and 10: 14. *d* Rom. 8: 34. *e* Psa. 2: 6. Luke 1: 33. *f* Matt. 28: 18. John 10: 28.

Q. 32. But why art thou called a Christian?

A. Because I am a member of Christ *g* by faith, and thus am partaker *h* of his anointing; that so I may *i* confess his name and present myself a living *j* sacrifice of thankfulness to him: and also that with a free and good conscience I may fight against sin and *k* Satan in this life: and afterwards *l* reign with him eternally over all creatures.

g 1 Cor. 6: 15. *h* 1 John 2: 27. Joel 2: 28. *i* Matt. 10: 32. *j* Rom. 12: 1. *k* Eph. 6: 11, 12. 1 Tim. 1: 18, 19. *l* 2 Tim. 2: 12.

XIII. LORD'S DAY.

Q. 33. Why is Christ called the only begotten Son of God, since we are also the children of God?

A. Because Christ alone is the eternal and natural Son of *a* God; but we are children *b* adopted of God, by grace, for his sake.

a John 1: 1. Heb. 1: 2. Gal. 4: 4. Psa. 2: 7. *b* Rom. 8: 15–17. Eph. 1: 5, 6.

Q. 34. Wherefore callest thou him our Lord?

A. Because he hath redeemed us, both soul and body, from all our sins, not with gold or silver, *c* but with his precious blood, and hath delivered us from all the power of the devil; and thus hath made us his own property.

c 1 Pet. 1: 18, 19. 1 Cor. 6: 20.

XIV. LORD'S DAY.

Q. 35. What is the meaning of these words, "He was conceived by the Holy Ghost, born of the Virgin Mary?"

A. That God's eternal Son, who *a* is, and continueth true and eternal *b* God, took upon him the very nature *c* of man, of the flesh and *d* blood of the Virgin Mary, by the operation of the Holy Ghost; *e* that he might also be the true seed of David, *f* like unto his brethren in all things, *g* sin excepted.

a John 1: 1. Col. 1: 15. Heb. 1: 5. *b* Rom. 9: 5. 1 John 5: 20. Heb. 1: 8. *c* John 1: 14. Gal. 4: 4. *d* Matt. 1: 18. Luke 1: 35. *e* Acts 2: 30. Rom. 1: 3. *f* Heb. 2: 17. Phil. 2: 7. *g* Heb. 4: 15.

Q. 36. What profit dost thou receive by Christ's holy conception and nativity?

A. That he is our *g* mediator; and with his innocence and perfect holiness, covers in the sight of *h* God, my sins, wherein I was conceived and brought forth.

g Heb. 2: 16, 17. 1 Tim. 2: 5. *h* Psa. 32: 1. 1 Cor. 1: 30. Rom. 8: 34.

XV. LORD'S DAY.

Q. 37. What dost thou understand by the words, "He suffered?"

A. That he, all the time that he lived on earth, but especially at the end of his life, *a* sustained in body and soul, the wrath of God against the sins of all mankind that so by his passion, as the only *b* propitiatory sacrifice, he might redeem our body and soul from everlasting damnation, and obtain for us the favour of God, righteousness and eternal life.

a 1 Pet. 2: 24. Isa. 53: 12. *b* 1 John 2: 2. Rom. 3: 25.

Q. 38. Why did he suffer under Pontius Pilate, as his judge?

A. That he, being innocent, and yet condemned *c* by a temporal judge, might thereby free us from the severe judgment of God to which we were exposed. *d*.

c Luke 23: 14. John 19: 4. Psa. 69: 4. *d* Gal. 3: 13,

Q. 39. Is there any thing more in his being crucified than if he had died some other death?

A. Yes [there is]; for thereby I am assured, that he took on him the curse which lay upon me; for the death of the cross was *e* accursed of God.

e Deut. 21: 23. Gal. 3: 13.

XVI LORD'S DAY.

Q. 40. Why was it necessary for Christ to humble himself even unto death?

A. Because with respect to the justice and truth of God, satisfaction for our sin could be made *a* no otherwise than by the death of the Son *b* of God.

a Gen. 2: 17. Heb. 9: 22. *b* Heb. 2: 9, 10. Phil. 2: 8. Luke 24: 26.

Q. 41. Why was he also "buried?"

A. Thereby to prove that he *c* was really dead.

c Acts 13: 29. Mark 15: 43–46.

Q. 42. Since then Christ died for us, why must we also die?

A. Our death is not a satisfaction for our sins, but only an abolishing of sin, and a passage into *d* eternal life.

d John 5: 24. Phil. 1: 23.

Q. 43. What further benefit do we receive from the sacrifice and death of Christ on the cross?

A. That by virtue thereof, our old man is crucified, dead, and *e* buried with him; that so the corrupt inclinations of the flesh may no more *f* reign in us; but that we may *g* offer ourselves unto him a sacrifice of thanksgiving.

e Rom. 6: 6, 7, &c. *f* Rom. 6: 12. *g* Rom. 12: 1.

Q. 44. Why is there added, "he descended into hell?"

A. That in my greatest temptations, I may be assured, and wholly comfort myself in this, that my Lord Jesus Christ, by his inexpressible anguish, pains, terrors, and hellish agonies, in which he was plunged during all his sufferings, but especially on the cross, hath *h* delivered me from the anguish and torments of hell.

h Isa. 53: 10. Matt. 27: 46.

XVII. LORD'S DAY.

Q. 45. What doth the resurrection of Christ profit us?

A. First, by his resurrection he hath overcome death, that he might *a* make us partakers of that righteousness which he had purchased for us by his death; secondly, we are also by his power *b* raised up to a new life; and lastly, the resurrection of Christ is a *c* sure pledge of our blessed resurrection.

a 1 Cor. 15: 16. Rom. 4: 25. *b* Rom. 6: 4. Col. 3: 1, &c. [*c* 1 Cor. 15. Rom. 8: 11.

XVIII. LORD'S DAY.

Q. 46. How dost thou understand these words, "he ascended into heaven?"

A. That Christ, in sight of his disciples, was *a* taken up from earth into heaven; and that he continues *b* there for our interest, until he come again to judge the quick and the dead.

a Acts 1. 9. Mark 16: 19. *b* Heb. 4: 14. Rom. 8: 34. Eph. 4: 10.

Q. 47. Is not Christ then with us even to the end of the world, as he hath promised?

A. Christ is very man and very God: with respect to his *c* human nature, he is no more on earth; but with respect to his *d* Godhead, majesty, grace and Spirit, he is at no time absent from us.

c Acts 3: 21. John 3: 13. John 16: 28. *d* Matt. 28: 20.

Q. 48. But if his human nature is not present, wherever his Godhead is, are not then two natures in Christ separated from one another?

A. Not at all; for since the Godhead is incomprehensible and *e* omnipresent, it must necessarily follow that *f* the same is not limited with the human nature he assumed, and yet remains personally united to it.

e Acts 7: 49. Psa. 139: 7–10. *f* Matt. 28: 20. John 16: 28 and 17: 11. John 3: 13.

Q. 49. Of what advantage to us is Christ's ascension into heaven?

A. First that he is our *g* advocate in the presence of his Father in heaven; secondly, that we have our flesh in heaven, as a sure pledge that he, as the head, will also *h* take up to himself us, his members; thirdly, that he *i* sends us his Spirit as an earnest, by whose power we "seek the things which are above, where Christ sitteth on the right hand of God, *j* and not things on earth."

g Heb. 9: 24. 1 John 2: 1. Rom. 8: 34. *h* John 14: 2. Eph. 2: 6. *i* John 14: 16. 2 Cor. 1: 22. 2 Cor. 5: 5. *j* Col. 3: 1. Phil. 3: 20.

XIX. LORD'S DAY.

Q. 50. Why is it added "and sitteth at the right hand of God?"

A. Because Christ is ascended into heaven for this end, that he might there *a* appear as head of his Church, by whom the Father *b* governs all things.

a Eph. 1: 20–22. Col. 1: 18. *b* Matt. 28: 18. John 5: 22.

Q. 51. What profit is this glory of Christ, our head, unto us?

A. First, that by his Holy Spirit he *c* poureth out heavenly graces upon us his members: and then that by his power he defends *d* and preserves us against all enemies.

c Eph. 4: 8. *d* Psa. 2: 9. John 10: 28.

Q. 52. What comfort is it to thee that "Christ shall come again to judge the quick and the dead?"

A. That in all my sorrows and persecutions, with uplifted head *e* I look for the very same person, who before offered himself for my sake to the tribunal of God, and hath removed all curse from me, to come as judge from heaven: who shall cast all his *f* and my enemies into everlasting condemnation, but shall translate *g* me with all his chosen ones to himself, into heavenly joys and glory.

e Luke 21: 28. Rom. 8: 23, 24. 1 Thess. 4: 16. *f* 2 Thess. 1: 6–9. Matt. 25: 41 *g* Matt. 25: 34.

XX. LORD'S DAY.

Of God the Holy Ghost.

Q. 53. What dost thou believe concerning the Holy Ghost?

A. First, that he is true and coëternal God with the Father and the *a* Son: secondly, that he is also given *b* me, to *c* make me by a true faith, partaker of Christ and all his benefits, that he may *d* comfort me and *e* abide with me for ever.

a Gen. 1: 2. Isa. 48: 16. Matt. 28: 19. *b* 1 Cor. 3: 16. 2 Cor. 1: 22. *c* Gal. 3: 14. 1 Pet. 1: 2. *d* Acts 9: 31. *e* John 14: 16. 1 Pet. 4: 14.

XXI. LORD'S DAY.

Q. 54. What believest thou concerning the "Holy Catholic Church" of Christ?

A. That the Son of God *a* from the *b* beginning to the end of the world, gathers, *c* defends, and *d* preserves to himself by his *e* Spirit and word, out of the *f* whole human race, a *g* Church chosen to everlasting life, agreeing in true faith; and that I am and for ever shall remain, a *h* living member thereof.

a John 10: 11. *b* Gen. 26: 4. *c* Rom. 9: 24. Eph. 1: 10. *d* John 10: 16. *e* Isa. 59: 21. *f* Deut. 10: 14, 15. *g* Acts 13: 48. *h* 1 Cor. 1: 8, 9. Rom. 8: 35, etc.

Q. 55. What do you understand by "the communion of saints?"

A. First, that all and every one who believes, being members of Christ, are in common, *i* partakers of him and of all his riches and gifts: secondly, that every one must know it to be his duty, readily and *j* cheerfully to employ his gifts, for the advantage and salvation of other members.

i 1 John 1: 3, 4. John 15: 5. 1 Cor. 12: 13. *j* 1 Cor. 13: 5. Phil. 2: 4–6.

Q. 56. What believest thou concerning "the forgiveness of sins?"

A. That God for the sake of *k* Christ's satisfaction, will no more *l* remember my sins, neither my corrupt nature, against which I have to struggle all my life long; but will graciously impute to me the righteousness of Christ, that I may never be *m* condemned before the tribunal of God.

k 1 John 2: 2. 2 Cor. 5: 19, 21. *l* Jer. 31: 34. Psa. 103: 3, 4, 10, 11. Rom. 8: 1-3. *m* John 3: 18. Rom. 8: 34.

XXII. LORD'S DAY.

Q. 57. What comfort doth the "resurrection of the body" afford thee?

A. That not only my soul after this life shall be immediately taken *a* up to Christ its head; but also, that this my body, being raised by the power of Christ, shall be reünited with my soul, and *b* made like unto the glorious body of Christ.

a Luke 23: 43. Phil. 1: 23. *b* 1 Cor. 15: 53. Job 19: 25, 26. Phil. 3: 21.

Q. 58. What comfort takest thou from the article of "life everlasting?"

A. That *c* since I now feel in my heart the beginning of eternal joy, after this life, *d* I shall inherit perfect salvation, which *e* "eye hath not seen, nor ear heard, neither hath it entered into the heart of man" to conceive; and that, to praise God therein for ever!

c 2 Cor. 5: 2, 3, 6. Rom. 14: 17. *d* Psa. 16: 11. 1 Pet. 1: 5, 9. *e* 1 Cor. 2: 9.

XXIII. LORD'S DAY.

Q. 59. But what doth it profit thee now that thou believest all this?

A. That I am righteous in Christ before God, and an heir of eternal life. *a*

a Rom. 5: 1. 1: 17. John 3: 36.

Q. 60. How art thou righteous before God?

A. Only *b* by a true faith in Jesus Christ: so that, though my conscience accuse me, that I have grossly transgressed all the commands of God, and *c* kept none of them, and am still *d* inclined to all evil; notwithstanding, God, without any *e* merit of mine, but only of mere *f* grace, grants *g* and *h* imputes to me, the perfect *i* satisfaction, righteousness and holiness of Christ; even so, as if I never had had, nor committed any sin: yea, as if I had fully *j* accomplished all that obedience which Christ hath accomplished for me; *k* inasmuch as I embrace such benefit with a believing heart.

b Rom. 3: 22, etc. Gal. 2: 16. Eph. 2: 8, 9. *c* Rom. 3: 9, etc. *d* Rom. 7: 23. *e* Rom. 3: 24. *f* Tit. 3: 5. Eph. 2: 8, 9. *g* Rom. 4: 4, 5. 2 Cor. 5: 19. *h* 1 John 2: 1. *i* Rom. 3: 24, 25. *j* 2 Cor. 5: 21. *k* Rom. 3: 28. John 3: 18.

Q. 61. Why sayest thou, that thou art righteous by faith only?

A. Not that I am acceptable to God on account of the *l* worthiness of my faith; but because only the satisfaction, righteousness and holiness of Christ is my righteousness before *m* God; and that I cannot receive *n* and apply the same to myself in any other way than by faith only.

l Psa. 16: 2. Eph. 2: 8, 9. *m* 1 Cor. 1: 30. 1 Cor. 2: 2. *n* 1 John 5: 10.

XXIV. LORD'S DAY.

Q. 62. But why cannot our good works be the whole or part of our righteousness before God?

A. Because that the righteousness, which can be approved of before the tribunal of God, must be absolutely perfect, and in all respects *a* conformable to the divine law: and also that our best works in this life are all imperfect and *b* defiled with sin.

a Gal. 3: 10. Deut. 27: 26. *b* Isa. 64: 6.

Q. 63. What! do not our good works merit, which yet God will reward in this and in a future life?

A. This reward is not of merit, but of grace. *c*

c Luke 17: 10.

Q. 64. But doth not this doctrine make men careless and profane?

A. By no means: for it is impossible that those, who are implanted into Christ by a true faith, should not bring forth fruits of *d* thankfulness.

d Matt. 7: 17, 18. John 15: 5.

XXV. LORD'S DAY.

Of the Sacraments.

Q. 65. Since then we are made partakers of Christ and all his benefits by faith only, whence doth this faith proceed?

A. From the Holy Ghost, who works *a* faith in our hearts by the preaching of the gospel, and *b* confirms it by the use of the sacraments.

a Eph. 2: 8 and 6: 23. Phil. 1: 29. *b* Matt. 28: 19. Rom. 4: 11.

Q. 66. What are the sacraments?

A. The sacraments are holy visible signs and seals, appointed of God for this end, that by the use thereof he may the more fully declare and seal to us the promise of the gospel, viz: that he grants us freely the remission of sin and *c* life eternal, for the sake of that one sacrifice of Christ, accomplished on the cross.

c Gen. 17: 11. Rom. 4: 11. Ex. 12: Lev. 6: 25. Acts 22: 16 and 2: 38. Matt. 26: 28.

Q. 67. Are both word and sacraments, then, ordained and appointed for this end, that they may direct our faith to the sacrifice of Jesus Christ on the cross, as the only ground of our salvation?

A. Yes, indeed: for the Holy Ghost teaches us in the gospel, and assures us by the sacraments, *d* that the whole of our salvation depends upon that one sacrifice of Christ which he offered for us on the cross.

d Rom. 6: 3. Gal. 3: 27.

Q. 68. How many sacraments has Christ instituted in the new covenant or testament?

A. *e* Two: namely, holy baptism and the holy supper.

e 1 Cor. 10: 2-4.

XXVI. LORD'S DAY.

Of Holy Baptism.

Q. 69. How art thou admonished and assured by holy baptism, that the one sacrifice of Christ upon the cross is of real advantage to thee?

A. Thus: That Christ appointed *a* this external washing with water, adding thereto this *b* promise, that I am as certainly washed by his blood and Spirit from all the pollution of my soul, that is, from all my sins, as I am *c* washed externally with water, by which the filthiness of the body is commonly washed away.

a Matt. 28: 19. Acts 2: 38. *b* Mark 16: 16. Matt. 3: 11. Rom. 6: 3. *c* Mark 1: 4. Luke 3: 3.

Q. 70. What is it to be washed with the blood and Spirit of Christ?

A. It is to receive of God the remission of sins, freely, for the sake of Christ's blood, which he *d* shed for us by his sacrifice upon the cross: and also to be renewed by the Holy Ghost, and sanctified to be members of Christ; that so we may more and more die unto sin, and *e* lead holy and unblamable lives.

d Heb. 12: 24. 1 Pet. 1: 2. Rev. 1: 5. *e* John 1: 33. Rom. 6: 4. Col. 2: 11.

Q. 71. Where has Christ promised us that he will as certainly wash us by his blood and Spirit, as we are washed with the water of baptism?

A. In the institution of baptism which is thus expressed, "*f* go ye therefore, and teach all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost, *g*," "he that believeth, and is baptized, shall be saved; but he that believeth not, shall be damned." This promise is also repeated, where the scripture calls baptism "the *h* washing of regeneration, and the washing *i* away of sins."

f Matt. 28: 19. *g* Mark 16: 16. *h* Tit. 3: 5. *i* Acts 22: 16.

XXVII. LORD'S DAY.

Q. 72. Is, then, the external baptism with water, the washing away of sin itself?

A. Not at all: for the *a* blood of Jesus Christ only, and the Holy Ghost, cleanse us from all *b* sin.

a Matt. 3: 11. 1 Pet. 3: 21. *b* 1 John 1: 7. 1 Cor. 6: 11.

Q. 73. Why then doth the Holy Ghost call baptism "the washing of regeneration," and "the washing away of sins?"

A. God speaks thus not without great cause, to wit, not only thereby to teach us, that as the filth of the body is purged away by water, so our sins are *c* removed by the blood and Spirit of Jesus Christ; but especially, that by *d* this divine pledge and sign he may assure us, that we are spiritually cleansed from our sins, as really as we are externally washed with water.

c Rev. 1: 5. 1 Cor. 6: 11. *d* Mark 16: 16. Gal. 3: 27.

Q. 74. Are infants also to be baptized?

A. Yes; for since they, as well as the adult, are included in the *e* covenant and *f* Church of God; and since *g* redemption from sin by the blood of Christ, and the *h* Holy Ghost, the author of faith is promised to them no less than to the adult; they must therefore by baptism, as a sign of the covenant, be also admitted into the Christian Church; and be distinguished *i* from the children of infidels, as was done in the old covenant or testament by *j* circumcision, instead of which, *k* baptism is instituted in the new covenant.

e Gen. 17: 7. Acts 2: 39. *f* 1 Cor. 7: 14. Joel 2: 16. *g* Matt. 19: 14. *h* Luke 1: 15. Psa. 22: 10. Acts 2: 39. *i* Acts 10: 47. 1 Cor. 12: 13 and 7: 14. *j* Gen. 17: 14. *k* Col. 2: 11–13.

Of the Holy Supper of our Lord Jesus Christ.

XXVIII. LORD'S DAY.

Q. 75. How art thou admonished and assured in the Lord's supper, that thou art a partaker of that one sacrifice of Christ, accomplished on the cross, and of all his benefits?

A. Thus: That Christ has commanded me and all believers, to eat of this broken bread, and to drink of this cup, in remembrance of him; *a* adding these promises: first, that his body was offered and broken on the cross for me, and his blood shed for me, as certainly as I see with my eyes, the bread of the Lord broken for me, and the cup communicated to me: and further, that he feeds and nourishes my soul to everlasting life, with his crucified body and shed blood, as assuredly as I receive from the hands of the minister, and taste with my mouth the bread and cup of the Lord, as certain signs of the body and blood of Christ.

a Matt. 26: 26–28. Mark 14: 22–24. Luke 22: 19, 20. 1 Cor. 10: 16 and 11: 23–25.

Q. 76. What is it then to eat the crucified body, and drink the shed blood of Christ?

A. It is not only to embrace with a believing heart all the sufferings and death of Christ, and thereby to *b* obtain the pardon of sin and life eternal; but also, besides that, to become more and more *c* united to his sacred body, by the Holy Ghost, who dwells both in Christ and in us; so that we, *d* though Christ is in heaven and we on earth, are notwithstanding "Flesh of his flesh, and bone of *e* his bone;" and that we live *f* and are governed for ever by one Spirit, as members of the same body are by one soul.

b John 6: 35, 40, 47, 48, 50, 51, 53, 54. *c* John 6: 55, 56. *d* Acts 1: 9–11 and 3: 21. 1 Cor. 11: 26. *e* Eph. 5: 29–32. 1 Cor. 6: 15, 17, 19. 1 John 3: 24. *f* John 6: 56–58. Eph. 4: 15, 16.

Q. 77. Where has Christ promised that he will as certainly feed and nourish believers with his body and blood, as they eat of this broken bread, and drink of this cup?

A. In the institution of the supper, which is thus expressed; *g* "The Lord Jesus, the same night in which he was betrayed, took bread, and when he had given thanks, he brake it, and said, Take eat; this is my body, which is broken for you; this do in remembrance of me: after the same manner also he took the cup, when he had supped, saying, this *h* cup is the new testament in my blood; *i* this do ye, as oft as ye drink it, in remembrance of me. For, as often as ye eat this bread, and drink this cup, ye do show the Lord's death till he come."

This promise is repeated by the holy apostle Paul, where he says, *j* "The cup of blessing which we bless, is it not the communion of the blood of Christ? The bread which we break, is it not the communion of the body of Christ? for we, being many, are one bread and one body, because we are all partakers of that one bread."

g 1 Cor. 11: 23. Matt. 26: 26. Mark 14: 22. Luke 22: 19. *h* Ex. 24: 8. Heb. 9: 20. *i* Ex. 13: 9. 1 Cor. 11: 26. *j* 1 Cor. 10: 16, 17.

XXIX. LORD'S DAY.

Q. 78. Do then the bread and wine become the very body and blood of Christ?

A. Not at all: *a* but as the water in baptism is not changed into the blood of Christ, neither is the washing away of sin itself, being only the sign and confirmation thereof appointed of God; so the bread in the Lord's supper is not changed into the very *b* body of Christ; though agreeably to the *c* nature and properties of sacraments, it is called the body of Christ Jesus.

a 1 Cor. 10: 1–4. 1 Pet. 3: 21. John 6: 35, 62, 63. *b* 1 Cor. 10: 16, etc., and 11: 20, etc. *c* Gen. 17: 10, 11, 14. Ex. 12: 26, 27, 43, 48. Acts 7: 8. Matt. 26: 26. Mark 14: 24.

Q. 79. Why then doth Christ call the bread his body, and the cup his blood, or the new covenant in his blood; and Paul the "Communion of the body and blood of Christ?"

A. Christ speaks thus, not without great reason, namely, not only thereby to teach us, that as bread and wine support this temporal life, so his crucified body and shed blood are the true meat and drink, whereby our souls are *d* fed to eternal life; but more especially by these visible signs and pledges to assure us, that we are as really partakers of this true body and blood (by the operation of the Holy Ghost) as we *e* receive by the mouths of our bodies these holy signs in remembrance of him; and that all his sufferings, *f* and obedience are as certainly ours, as if we had in our own persons suffered and made satisfaction for our sins to God.

d John 6: 51, 55, 56. *e* 1 Cor. 10: 16, 17 and 11: 26–28. Eph. 5: 30. *f* Rom. 5: 9, 18, 19 and 8: 4.

XXX. LORD'S DAY.

Q. 80. What difference is there between the Lord's supper and the Popish mass?

A. The Lord's supper testifies to us, that we have a full pardon of all sin *a* by the only sacrifice of Jesus Christ, which he himself has once accomplished on the cross; and that we by the Holy Ghost are ingrafted *b* into Christ, who, according to his human nature, is now not on earth, but in *c* heaven, at the right hand of God his Father, and will there *d* be worshipped by us: but the mass teacheth, that the living and dead have not the pardon of sins through the sufferings of Christ unless Christ is also daily offered for them by the priests; and further, that Christ is bodily under the form of bread and wine, and therefore is to be *e* worshipped in them; so that the mass, at bottom, is nothing else than a *f* denial of the one sacrifice and sufferings of Jesus Christ, and an accursed idolatry.

a Heb. 7: 27 and 9: 12, 26. Matt. 26: 28. Luke 22: 19, 20. 2 Cor. 5: 21. *b* 1 Cor. 6: 17 and 12: 13. *c* Heb. 1: 3 and 8: 1, etc. *d* Col. 3: 1. Phil. 3: 20. Luke 24: 52, 53. Acts 7: 55. *e* In canone Missæ and de consecra. distinct. 2. Concil. Trid. Sess. 13: 15. *f* Isa. 1: 11, 14. Matt. 15: 9. Col. 2: 22, 23. Jer. 2: 13.

Q. 81. For whom is the Lord's Supper instituted?

A. For those who are truly sorrowful *g* for their sins, and yet trust that these are forgiven them for the sake of Christ; and that their remaining infirmities *h* are covered by his passion and death; and who also earnestly *i* desire to have their faith more and more strengthened, and their lives more holy; but hypocrites, and such as turn not to God, with sincere hearts, eat and *j* drink judgment to themselves.

g Matt. 5: 3, 6. Luke 7: 37, 38 and 15: 18, 19. Isa 66: 2. *h* Psa. 103: 3. *i* Psa. 116: 12–14. 1 Pet. 2: 11, 12. *j* 1 Cor. 10: 20, etc., and 11: 28, etc. Tit. 1: 16. Psa. 50: 15, 16.

Q. 82. Are they also to be admitted to this supper, who, by confession and life, declare themselves infidels and ungodly?

A. No: for by this, the covenant of God would be profaned, and his wrath *k* kindled against the whole congregation: therefore it is the duty of the Christian Church, according to the appointment of *l* Christ and his apostles, to exclude such persons, by the keys of the kingdom of heaven, till they show amendment of life.

k 1 Cor. 10: 21 and 11: 30, 31. Isa. 1: 11, 13. Jer. 7: 21. Psa. 50: 16, 22. *l* Matt. 18: 17, 18.

XXXI. LORD'S DAY.

Q. 83. What are *a* the keys of the kingdom of heaven?

A. The preaching *b* of the holy Gospel, and Christian discipline, *c* or excommunication out of the Christian Church: by these two, the kingdom of heaven is opened to believers, and shut against unbelievers.

a Matt. 16: 19. *b* John 20: 23. *c* Matt. 18: 15–18.

Q. 84. How is the kingdom of heaven opened and shut by the preaching of the holy Gospel?

A. Thus: when according to the command of *d* Christ, it is declared and publicly testified to all and every believer, that, whenever they *e* receive the promise of the gospel by a true faith, all their sins are really forgiven them of God, for the sake of Christ's merits; and on the contrary, when it is declared and testified to all unbelievers, and such as do not sincerely repent, that they stand exposed to the wrath of God, and eternal *f* condemnation, so long as they are *g* unconverted; according to which testimony of the gospel, God will judge them, both in this and the life to come.

d Matt. 28: 19. *e* John 3: 18, 36. Mark 16: 16. *f* 2 Thess. 1: 7–9. *g* John 20: 21–23. Matt. 16: 19. Rom. 2: 2, 13–17.

Q. 85. How is the kingdom of heaven shut and opened by Christian discipline?

A. Thus; when according *h* to the command of Christ, those, who under the name of Christians, maintain doctrines, or practices *i* inconsistent therewith, and will not, after having been often brotherly admonished, renounce their errors and wicked course of life, are complained of to the Church, *j* or to those, who are thereunto *k* appointed by the Church; and if they despise their admonition, *l* are by them forbid the use the sacraments; whereby they are excluded from the Christian Church, and by God himself from the kingdom of Christ; and when they promise and show real amendments, are again *m* received as members of Christ and his Church.

h Matt. 18: 15. *i* 1 Cor. 5: 12. *j* Matt. 18: 15–18. *k* Rom. 12: 7–9. 1 Cor. 12: 28. 1 Tim. 5: 17. 2 Thess. 3: 14. *l* Matt. 18: 17. 1 Cor. 5: 3–5. *m* 2 Cor. 2: 6–8. 10: 11. Luke 15: 18.

THE THIRD PART.

Of Thankfulness.

XXXII. LORD'S DAY.

Q. 86. Since then we are delivered from our misery, merely of grace, through Christ, without any merit of ours, why must we still do good works?

A. Because Christ, having redeemed and delivered us by his blood, also renews us by his Holy Spirit, after his own image; that so we may testify by the whole of our conduct, our gratitude *a* to God for his blessings, and that he may be *b* praised by us; also, that every one may be *c* assured in himself of his faith, by the fruits thereof; and that, by our godly conversation, others may be *d* gained to Christ.

a 1 Cor. 6: 19, 20. Rom. 6: 13 and 12: 1, 2. 1 Pet. 2: 5, 9, 10. *b* Matt. 5: 16. 1 Pet. 2: 12. *c* 2 Pet. 1: 10. Gal. 5: 6, 24. 1 Pet. 3: 1, 2. Matt. 5: 16. Rom. 14: 19.

Q. 87. Cannot they then be saved, who continuing in their wicked and ungrateful lives, are not converted to God?

A. By no means: for the holy Scripture declares *e* that no unchaste person, idolater, adulterer, thief, covetous man, drunkard, slanderer, robber, or any such like, shall inherit the kingdom of God.

e 1 Cor. 6: 9, 10. Eph. 5: 5, 6. 1 John 3: 14, 15. Gal. 5: 21.

XXXIII. LORD'S DAY.

Q. 88. Of how many parts doth the true conversion of man consist?

A. Of two parts: of *a* the mortification of the old, and of the quickening of the new man.

a Rom. 6: 4–6. Eph. 4: 22, 23. Col. 3: 5. 1 Cor. 5: 7.

Q. 89. What is the mortification of the old man?

A. It is a *b* sincere sorrow of heart, that we have provoked God by our sins, and more and more to hate and flee from them.

b Psa. 51: 3, 8, 17. Luke 15: 18. Rom. 8: 13. Joel 1: 12, 13.

Q. 90. What is the quickening of the new man?

A. It is a sincere joy of heart in God, through Christ, *c* and with love and *d* delight to live according to the will of God in all good works.

c Rom. 5: 1, 2 and 14: 17. Isa. 57: 15. *d* Rom. 6: 10, 11. 1 Pet. 4: 2. Gal. 2: 20.

Q. 91. But what are good works?

A. Only those which proceed from a true *e* faith, are performed according to the *f* law of God, and to his *g* glory; and not such as are *h* founded on our imaginations, or the institutions of men.

e Rom. 14: 23. *f* 1 Sam. 15: 22. Eph. 2: 2, 10. *g* 1 Cor. 10: 31. *h* Deut. 12: 32. Ezek. 20: 18. Matt. 15: 9.

XXXIV. LORD'S DAY.

Q. 92. What is the law of God?

A. God spake all these words, *Exod.* xx., *Deut.* v., saying, I am the Lord thy God which have brought thee out of the land of Egypt, out of the house of bondage.

I. Com. *Thou shalt have no other gods before me.*

II. *Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image, nor any likeness of any thing that is in heaven above, or that is in the earth beneath, or that is in the water under the earth. Thou shalt not bow down thyself to them, nor serve them: for I, the LORD thy God, am a jealous God, visiting the iniquity of the fathers upon the children, unto the third and fourth generation of them that hate me, and showing mercy unto thousands of them that love me and keep my commandments.*

III. *Thou shalt not take the name of the LORD thy God in vain: for the LORD will not hold him guiltless, that taketh his name in vain.*

IV. *Remember the sabbath day, to keep it holy. Six days shalt thou labour and do all thy work; but the seventh day is the sabbath of the LORD thy God: in it thou shalt not do any work, thou, nor thy son, nor thy daughter, thy man-servant, nor thy maid-servant, nor thy cattle, nor thy stranger that is within thy gates. For in six days the LORD made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that in them is, and rested the seventh day: wherefore the LORD blessed the sabbath day, and hallowed it.*

V. *Honour thy father and thy mother, that thy days may be long upon the land, which the LORD thy God giveth thee.*

VI. *Thou shalt not kill.*

VII. *Thou shalt not commit adultery.*

VIII. *Thou shalt not steal.*

IX. *Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbour.*

X. *Thou shalt not covet thy neighbour's house; thou shalt not covet thy neighbour's wife, nor his man-servant, nor his maid-servant, nor his ox, nor his ass, nor any thing that is thy neighbour's.*

Q. 93. How are these ten commands divided?

A. Into two *a* tables: the *b* first of which teaches us, how we must behave towards God; the second, what duties we owe to our neighbour.

a Ex. 34: 28, 29. Deut. 4: 13 and 10: 3, 4. *b* Matt. 22: 37–39.

Q. 94. What doth God enjoin in the first command?

A. That I, as sincerely as I desire the salvation of my own soul, avoid and flee from all *c* idolatry, sorcery, *d* soothsaying, superstition, *e* invocation of saints, or any other creatures; and learn *f* rightly to know the only true God; *g* trust in him alone, with humility *h* and patience *i* submit to him; *j* expect all good things from him only; *k* love, *l* fear, and *m* glorify him with my whole heart: so that I renounce *n* and forsake all creatures, rather than *o* commit even the least thing contrary to his will.

c 1 Cor. 6: 9, 10 and 10: 7, 14. Lev. 18: 21. *d* Deut. 18: 10–12. *e* Matt. 4: 10. Rev. 19: 10. *f* John 17: 3. *g* Jer. 17: 5, 7. *h* Heb. 10: 36. Col. 1: 11. Rom. 5: 3, 4. Phil. 2: 14. *i* 1 Pet. 5: 5, 6. *j* Psa. 104: 27. Isa. 45: 7. James 1: 17. *k* Deut. 6: 5. Matt. 22: 37. *l* Deut. 6: 13. Matt. 10: 28. *m* Matt. 5: 16. *n* Matt. 5: 29, 30. Acts 5: 29. Matt. 10: 37. *o* Matt. 5: 19.

Q. 95. What is idolatry?

A. Idolatry is, instead of or besides that one true God, who has manifested himself in his word, to contrive or have any other object, in which men place their trust. *p*

p 2 Chron. 16: 12. Phil. 3: 19. Gal. 4: 8. Eph. 2: 12. Col. 3: 5.

XXXV. LORD'S DAY.

Q. 96. What doth God require in the second command?

A. That we in no wise *a* represent God by images, nor worship *b* him in any other way than he has commanded in his word.

a Deut. 4: 15. Isa. 40: 18. Rom. 1: 23, etc. Acts 17: 29. *b* 1 Sam. 15: 23. Deut. 12: 30.

Q. 97. Are images then not at all to be made?

A. God neither can, nor *c* may be represented by any means: but as to creatures, though they may be represented, yet God forbids to make, or have any resemblance of them, either in order to worship them, *d* or to serve God by them.

c Deut. 4: 15, 16. Isa. 46: 5. Rom. 1: 23. *d* Ex. 23: 24 and 34: 13, 14. Numb. 33: 52. Deut. 7: 5.

Q. 98. But may not images be tolerated in the churches, as books of the laity?

A. No: for we must not pretend to be wiser than God, who will have his people taught, *e* not by dumb images, *f* but by the lively preaching of his word.

e Jer. 10: 1, etc. Hab. 2: 18, 19. *f* 2 Tim. 3: 16. 2 Pet. 1: 19.

XXXVI. LORD'S DAY.

Q. 99. What is required in the third command?

A. That we, not only by cursing or *a* perjury, but also by *b* rash swearing, must not profane or abuse the name of God, nor by silence or connivance be partakers of these horrible sins in others: and, briefly, that we use the holy name of *c* God no otherwise than with fear and reverence; so that he may be rightly *d* confessed and *e* worshipped by us, and be glorified in all our words and works.

a Lev. 24: 11 and 19: 12. *b* Matt. 5: 37. Lev. 5: 4. *c* Isa. 45: 23, 24. *d* Matt. 10: 32. *e* 1 Tim. 2: 8. *f* 1 Cor. 10: 31. Col. 3: 17.

Q. 100. Is then the profaning of God's name, by swearing and cursing, so heinous a sin, that his wrath is kindled against those who do not endeavour, as much as in them lies, to prevent and forbid such cursing and swearing?

A. It undoubtedly is: *g* for there is no sin greater, or more provoking to God, than the profaning of his name; and therefore he has commanded this *h* sin to be punished with death.

g Lev. 5: 1. *h* Lev. 24: 15.

XXXVII. LORD'S DAY.

Q. 101. May we then swear religiously by the name of God?

A. Yes: either when the magistrates demand it of the subjects, or when necessity requires us thereby to confirm *a* fidelity and truth to the glory of God, and the safety of our neighbour: for such an oath is *b* founded on God's word, and therefore was justly *c* used by the saints, both in the Old and New Testament.

a Ex. 22: 11. Neh. 13: 25. *b* Deut 6: 13. Heb. 6: 16. *c* Gen. 21: 24. Jos. 9: 15, 19. 1 Sam. 24: 22. 2 Cor. 1: 23. Rom. 1: 9.

Q. 102. May we also swear by saints or any other creatures?

A. No: for a lawful oath is calling upon God, as the only one who knows the heart: that he will bear witness to the truth, and punish me, if I swear *d* falsely; which honour is *e* due to no creature.

d 2 Cor. 1: 23. *e* Matt. 5: 34, 35.

XXXVIII. LORD'S DAY.

Q. 103. What doth God require in the fourth command?

A. First; that the ministry of the Gospel, and the schools be *a* maintained; and that I, especially on the Sabbath, *b* that is, on the day of rest, *c* diligently frequent the Church of God, *d* to hear his word, to use the sacraments, *e* publicly to call upon the Lord, and contribute to the relief of the *f* poor, as becomes a Christian; secondly, that all the days of my life I cease from my evil works, and yield myself to the Lord, to work by his Holy Spirit in me: and thus *g* begin in this life the eternal Sabbath.

a Deut. 12: 19. Tit. 1: 5. 1 Tim. 3: 15. 1 Cor. 9: 11. 2 Tim. 2: 2 and 3: 15. *b* Lev. 23: 3. *c* Acts 2: 42, 46. 1 Cor. 14: 19, 29, 31. *d* 1 Cor. 11: 33. Heb. 10: 25. *e* 1 Tim. 2: 1. *f* 1 Cor. 16: 2. *g* Isa. 66: 23.

XXXIX. LORD'S DAY.

Q. 104. What doth God require in the fifth command?

A. That I show all honour, love and fidelity, to my father and mother, and all in authority over me, and *a* submit myself to their good instruction and correction, with due obedience; and also patiently bear with their *b* weaknesses and infirmities, since it pleases *c* God to govern us by their hand.

a Eph. 6: 1, 2, etc. Col. 3: 18, 20. Eph. 5: 22. Rom. 1: 30. *b* Prov. 23: 22. *c* Eph. 6: 5, 6. Col. 3: 19, 21. Rom. 13: 1–8. Matt. 22: 21.

XL. LORD'S DAY.

Q. 105. What doth God require in the sixth command?

A. That neither in thoughts, nor words, nor gestures, much less in deeds, I dishonour, hate, wound or *a* kill my neighbour, by myself or by another; but that I lay *b* aside all desire of revenge; also, that I *c* hurt not myself, nor wilfully expose myself to any danger: wherefore also the magistrate *d* is armed with the sword, to prevent murder.

a Matt. 5: 21, 22. Prov. 12: 18. Matt. 26: 52. *b* Eph. 4: 26. Rom. 12: 19. Matt. 5: 39, 40. *c* Matt. 4: 5–7. Col. 2: 23. *d* Gen. 9: 6. Matt. 26: 52. Rom. 13: 4.

Q. 106. But this command seems only to speak of murder?

A. In forbidding murder, God teaches us that he abhors the causes thereof: such as *e* envy, *f* hatred, anger, and desire of revenge; and that *g* he accounts all these as murder.

e James 1: 20. Gal. 5: 20. *f* Rom. 1: 29. 1 John 2: 9. *g* 1 John 3: 15.

Q. 107. But is it enough that we do not kill any man in the manner mentioned above?

A. No: for when God forbids envy, hatred and anger, he commands us to *h* love our neighbour as ourselves; to show *i* patience, peace, *j* meekness, *k* mercy, and all kindness, towards him; *l* and prevent his hurt as much as in us lies: and that we *m* do good even to our enemies.

h Matt. 22: 39 and 7: 12. *i* Rom. 12: 10. *j* Eph. 4: 2. Gal. 6: 1, 2. Matt. 5: 5. Rom. 12: 18. *k* Ex. 23: 5. *l* Matt. 5: 45. *m* Rom. 12: 20.

XLI. LORD'S DAY.

Q. 108. What doth the seventh command teach us?

A. That all uncleanness is accursed *a* of God: and that therefore we must with all our hearts *b* detest the same, and live *c* chastely and temperately, whether in *d* holy wedlock or in a single life.

a Lev. 18: 27. *b* Deut. 29: 20–23. Jude 23. *c* 1 Thess. 4: 3, 4. *d* Heb. 13: 4. 1 Cor. 7: 4, 9.

Q. 109. Doth God forbid in this command, only adultery, and such like gross sins?

A. Since both our body and soul are temples of the Holy Ghost, he commands us to preserve them pure and holy; therefore he forbids all unchaste actions, *e* gestures, words, thoughts, *f* desires, and whatever *g* can entice men thereto.

e Eph. 5: 3. 1 Cor. 6: 18. *f* Matt. 5: 28. *g* Eph. 5: 18. 1 Cor. 15: 33.

XLII. LORD'S DAY.

Q. 110. What doth God forbid in the eighth command?

A. God forbids not only those *a* thefts, and *b* robberies, which are punishable by the magistrate; but he comprehends under the name of theft all wicked tricks and devices, whereby we design to *c* appropriate to ourselves the goods which belong to our neighbour: whether it be by force, or under the appearance of *right;* as by unjust *d* weights, ells, *e* measures, *fraudulent* merchandise, false coins, *f* usury, or by any other way forbidden by God; as also all *g* covetousness, all abuse and waste of his gifts.

a 1 Cor. 6: 10. *b* 1 Cor. 5: 10. *c* Luke 3: 14. 1 Thess. 4: 6. *d* Prov. 11: 1. *e* Ezek. 45: 9–11. Deut. 25: 13. *f* Psa. 15: 5. Luke 6: 35. *g* Luke 12: 15.

Q. 111. But what doth God require in this command?

A. That I promote the advantage of my neighbour in every instance I can or may; and deal with him as I *h* desire to be dealt with by others; further also, that I faithfully labour, so that I *i* may be able to relieve the needy.

h Matt. 7: 12. *i* Phil. 2: 4. Eph. 4: 28.

XLIII. LORD'S DAY.

Q. 112. What is required in the ninth command?

A. That I bear false witness *a* against no man; nor falsify *b* any man's words; that I be no backbiter, *c* nor slanderer; that I do not judge, or join *d* in condemning any man rashly, or unheard; but that I *e* avoid all sorts of lies and deceit, as the proper works *f* of the devil, unless I would bring down upon me *g* the heavy wrath of God: likewise that in judgment and all other dealings I love the truth, speak it uprightly *h* and confess it; also that I defend and promote, *i* as much as I am able, the honour and good character of my neighbour.

a Prov. 19: 5, 9 and 21: 28. *b* Psa. 15: 3. *c* Rom. 1: 29, 30. *d* Matt. 7: 1, etc. Luke 6: 37. *e* Lev. 19: 11. *f* John 8: 44. *g* Prov. 12: 22 and 13: 5. *h* 1 Cor. 13: 6. Eph. 4: 25. *i* 1 Pet. 4: 8, and 12: 17. Phil. 2: 3.

XLIV. LORD'S DAY.

Q. 113. What doth the tenth commandment require of us?

A. That even the smallest inclination or thought, contrary to any of God's commands, never rise in our hearts; but that at all times we hate all sin with our whole hearts, *a* and delight in all righteousness.

a Rom. 7: 7, etc. James 1: 14, 15.

Q. 114. But can those, who are converted to God, perfectly keep these commands?

A. No: but even the holiest men, while in this life, have only small beginnings of this *b* obedience; yet so, that with a *c* sincere resolution, they begin to live, not only according to some, but all the commands of God.

b Rom. 7: 14. James 3: 2. *c* Rom. 7: 22, 15, etc.

Q. 115. Why will God then have the ten commands so strictly preached since no man in this life can keep them?

A. First: that all our life time, we may learn *d* more and more to know our sinful nature, and thus become the more earnest in seeking the remission of sin, *e* and righteousness in Christ; likewise, that we constantly endeavour and pray to God for the grace of the Holy Spirit; that we may become more and more conformable to the image of God, *f* till we arrive at the perfection proposed to us, in a life to come.

d 1 John 1: 9. Rom. 3: 20, 5: 13 and 7: 7. *e* Rom. 7: 24. *f* 1 Cor. 9: 24. Phil. 3: 12–14.

Of Prayer.

XLV. LORD'S DAY.

Q. 116. Why is prayer necessary for Christians?

A. Because it is the chief part of *a* thankfulness which God requires of us; and also because God will give his grace and Holy Spirit to those only, who with sincere desires continually ask them of him, and *b* are thankful for them.

a Psa. 50: 14, 15. Phil. 4: 6. *b* Matt. 7: 7, 8. Luke 11: 9, 13. Psa. 50: 15.

Q. 117. What are the requisites of that prayer, which is acceptable to God, and which he will hear?

A. First, that we from the heart *c* pray to the one true God only, who hath manifested himself in his word, for all things he hath commanded us to ask of him: *d* secondly, that we rightly and thoroughly know our need and misery, that so we may *e* deeply humble ourselves in the presence of his Divine Majesty: thirdly, that we be fully persuaded that he, notwithstanding we are *f* unworthy of it, will, for the sake of Christ our Lord, certainly *g* hear our prayer, as he has *h* promised us in his word.

c John 4: 22, 23. Heb. 11: 6. *d* Rom. 8: 26. *e* 2 Chron. 7: 14. James 4: 6. *f* Luke 18: 13. Dan. 9: 18. *g* Psa. 34: 15–17. Isa. 66: 2. 1 John 5: 14, 15. *h* Rom. 8: 15 and 10: 13. James 1: 6, etc. John 14: 13, 14. Matt. 7: 8. Psa. 145: 1.

Q. 118. What hath God commanded us to ask of him?

A. All *i* things necessary for soul and body; which Christ our Lord has comprised in that prayer, he himself *j* has taught us.

i James 1: 17. Matt. 6: 33. *j* Matt. 6: 9, 10, etc. Luke 11: 2, etc.

Q. 119. What are the words of that prayer?

A. *Our Father which art in heaven, hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our debts as we forgive our debtors; and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever.* AMEN.

XLVI. LORD'S DAY.

Q. 120. Why hath Christ commanded us to address God thus: "*Our Father?*"

A. That immediately, in the very beginning of our prayer, he might excite in us a child-like reverence for, and confidence in God, which are the foundation of our prayer: namely, that God has become our Father in Christ, *a* and will much less deny us what we ask of him in true faith, than our parents *b* will refuse us earthly things.

a Matt. 6: 9. *b* Matt. 7: 9–11. Luke 11: 11. Isa. 49: 15.

Q. 121. Why is it here added, "*Which art in heaven?*"

A. Lest we should form any *c* earthly conceptions of God's heavenly majesty, and that we *d* may expect from his almighty power all things necessary for soul and body.

c Jer. 23: 24. *d* Acts 17: 24. Rom. 10: 12.

XLVII. LORD'S DAY.

Q. 122. Which is the first petition?

A. *a* "*Hallowed be thy name;*" that is, grant us first rightly *b* to know thee, and to *c* sanctify, glorify and praise thee, in all thy works, in which thy power, wisdom, goodness, justice, mercy and truth, are clearly displayed; and further, also, that we may so order and direct our whole lives, our thoughts, words and actions, that thy name may never be blasphemed, but rather *d* honoured and praised on our account.

a Matt. 6: 9. *b* John 17: 3. Jer. 9: 23, 24. Matt. 16: 17. James 1: 5. *c* Psa. 119: 137, 138. Luke 1: 46. Psa. 145: 8, 9. *d* Psa. 115: 1 and 71: 8.

XLVIII. LORD'S DAY.

Q. 123. Which is the second petition?

A. *a* "*Thy Kingdom come;*" that is, rule us so by thy word and Spirit, that we may *b* submit ourselves more and more to thee; preserve and *c* increase thy Church; destroy the *d* works of the devil, and all violence which would exalt itself against thee; and also, all wicked counsels devised against thy holy word; till the full *e* perfection of thy kingdom takes place, *f* wherein thou shalt be all in all.

a Matt. 6: 10. *b* Matt. 6: 33. Psa. 119: 5. *c* Psa. 51: 18. *d* 1 John 3: 8. Rom. 16: 20. *e* Rev. 22: 17, 20. *f* 1 Cor. 15: 28.

XLIX. LORD'S DAY.

Q. 124. Which is the third petition?

A. *a* "*Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven;*" that is, grant that we and all men may renounce *b* our own will, and without murmuring *c* obey thy will, which is only good; that so every one may attend to and *d* perform the duties of his station and calling, as willingly and faithfully as the *e* angels do in heaven.

a Matt. 6: 10. *b* Matt. 16: 24. Tit. 2: 12. *c* Luke 22: 42. *d* 1 Cor. 7: 24. Eph. 4: 1. *e* Psa. 103: 20.

L. LORD'S DAY.

Q. 125. Which is the fourth petition?

A. *a* "*Give us this day our daily bread;*" that is, be pleased to provide us with all things *b* necessary for the body, that we may thereby acknowledge thee to be the only fountain of all *c* good, and that neither our care nor industry, nor even thy gifts can *d* profit us without thy blessing; and therefore that we may withdraw our trust from all creatures, and place *e* it alone in thee.

a Matt. 6: 11. *b* Psa. 145: 15. Matt. 6: 25, etc. *c* Acts 17: 25 and 14: 17 *d* 1 Cor. 15: 58. Deut. 8: 3. Psa. 127: 1, 2. *e* Psa. 62: 8, 10 and 55: 22.

LI. LORD'S DAY.

Q. 126. Which is the fifth petition?

A. *a* "*And forgive us our debts as we forgive our debtors;*" that is, be pleased for the sake of Christ's blood, *b* not to impute to us, poor sinners, our transgressions, nor that depravity which always cleaves to us; even as we feel this evidence of thy grace in us, that it is our firm resolution, from the heart to *c* forgive our neighbour.

a Matt. 6: 12. *b* Psa. 51: 1. 1 John 2: 1, 2. *c* Matt. 6: 14, 15.

LII. LORD'S DAY.

Q. 127. Which is the sixth petition?

A. *a* "*And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil;*" that is, since we are so weak in ourselves, that we cannot stand *b* a moment; and besides this, since our mortal enemies, *c* the devil, the *d* world, and our own *e* flesh cease not to assault us; do thou, therefore, preserve and strengthen us by the power of thy Holy Spirit, that we may not be overcome in this spiritual warfare; *f* but constantly and strenuously may resist our foes, till at last we *g* obtain a complete victory.

a Matt. 6: 13. *b* John 15: 5. Psa. 103. 14. *c* 1 Pet. 5: 8. *d* Eph. 6: 12. John 15: 19. *e* Rom. 7: 23. Gal. 5: 17. *f* Matt. 26: 41. Mark 13: 33. *g* 1 Thess. 3: 13 and 5: 23.

Q. 128. How dost thou conclude thy prayer?

A. *h* "*For thine is the kingdom, and the power and the glory for ever;*" that is, all these we ask of thee, because thou, being our King and almighty, art willing and able to *i* give us all good; and all this we pray for, that thereby not we, but thy holy name *j* may be glorified for ever.

h Matt. 6: 13. *i* Rom. 10: 12. 2 Pet. 2: 9. *j* John 14: 13. Psa. 115: 1. Phil. 4: 20.

Q. 129. What doth the word "*Amen*" signify?

A. "*Amen*" signifies, it shall *k* truly and certainly be; for my prayer is more assuredly heard *l* of God, than I feel in my heart that I desire these things of him.

k Jer. 28: 6. 2 Cor. 1: 20. *l* Isa. 65: 24. 2 Tim. 2: 13.

A COMPENDIUM

OF

THE CHRISTIAN RELIGION,

FOR THOSE WHO INTEND TO APPROACH THE HOLY SUPPER OF THE LORD.

Question 1. How many things are necessary for thee to know, that thou enjoying real comfort mayest live and die happily?

Answer. Three: first, how great my sins and miseries are: the second, how I may be delivered from all my sins and miseries: the third, how I shall express my gratitude to God for such deliverance.

THE FIRST PART.

Of the Misery of Man.

Q. 2. Whence knowest thou thy misery?

A. Out of the law of God.

Q. 3. What hath God commanded thee in his law?

A. That is contained in the ten commandments, which he hath revealed in Scripture, as follows:

Exodus xx. and *Deut.* 5: 4, 5, &c. I am the LORD thy God, which have brought thee out of the land of Egypt, out of the house of bondage.

I. Com. *Thou shalt have no other gods before me.*

II. *Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image, nor any likeness of any thing that is in heaven above, or that is in the earth beneath, or that is in the water under the earth. Thou shalt not bow down thyself to them, nor serve them: for I, the LORD thy God, am a jealous God, visiting the iniquity of the fathers upon the children, unto the third and fourth generation of them that hate me, and showing mercy unto thousands of them that love me and keep my commandments.*

III. *Thou shalt not take the name of the LORD thy God in vain: for the LORD will not hold him guiltless, that taketh his name in vain.*

IV. *Remember the sabbath day, to keep it holy. Six days shalt thou labour and do all thy work: but the seventh day is the sabbath of the LORD thy God: in it thou shalt not do any work, thou, nor thy son, nor thy daughter, thy man-servant, nor thy maid-servant, nor thy cattle, nor thy stranger that is within thy gates. For in six days the LORD made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that in them is, and rested the seventh day: wherefore the LORD blessed the sabbath day, and hallowed it.*

V. *Honour thy father and thy mother, that thy days may be long upon the land, which the LORD thy God giveth thee.*

VI. *Thou shalt not kill.*

VII. *Thou shalt not commit adultery.*

VIII. *Thou shalt not steal.*

IX. *Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbour.*

X. *Thou shalt not covet thy neighbour's house; thou shalt not covet thy neighbour's wife, nor his man-servant, nor his maid-servant, nor his ox, nor his ass, nor any thing that is thy neighbour's.*

Q. 4. How are the ten commandments divided?

A. Into two tables.

Q. 5. Which is the sum of what God requires of thee in the four commandments of the first table?

A. That I love the Lord my God with all my heart, with all my soul, with all my mind, and with all my strength: this is the first and great commandment.

Q. 6. Which is the sum of what God commands thee in the six commandments of the second table?

A. That I love my neighbour as myself: on these two commandments hang the whole law and the prophets.

Q. 7. Canst thou keep all these things perfectly?

A. In no wise: for I am prone by nature to hate God and my neighbour; and to transgress the commandments of God in thought, word and deed.

Q. 8. Hath God created thee naturally so wicked and perverse?

A. By no means: but he created me good and after his own image, in the true knowledge of God, in righteousness and in holiness.

Q. 9. Whence then proceeds that depravity which is in thee?

A. From the fall and disobedience of Adam and Eve in Paradise; hence our nature is become so corrupt that we are all conceived and born in sin.

Q. 10. What was that disobedience?

A. That they did eat of the fruit of the tree, which God had forbidden them.

Q. 11. Does the disobedience of Adam concern us?

A. Certainly: for he is the father of us all; and we have all sinned in him.

Q. 12. Are we then incapable of doing any good of ourselves, and prone to all manner of wickedness?

A. Indeed we are: unless we are regenerated by the Spirit of God.

Q. 13. Will God suffer such disobedience and corruption to go unpunished?

A. By no means: but in his just judgment will punish them, both in time and eternity, as it is written: "cursed is every one that continueth not in all things, which are written in the book of the law, to do them."

THE SECOND PART.

Of Man's Deliverance.

Q. 14. By what means canst thou escape this punishment, and be again received into favour?

A. By such a Mediator, who is in one person very God, and a real righteous man.

Q. 15. Who is that Mediator?

A. Our Lord Jesus Christ, who in one person is true God, and a real righteous man.

Q. 16. Could not the angels be our mediators?

A. No: for they are neither God nor men.

Q. 17. Cannot the saints be our mediators?

A. No: For they themselves have sinned, and have obtained salvation by no other means than through this Mediator.

Q. 18. Shall all men then be saved by the Mediator, Jesus, as they are all condemned in Adam?

A. No: but those only who receive him by a true faith: as it is written, John 3: 16, "for God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life."

Q. 19. What is true faith?

A. It is a certain knowledge of God, and of his promises revealed to us in the Gospel, and an hearty confidence that all my sins are forgiven me for Christ's sake.

Q. 20. What is the sum of that which God hath promised in the Gospel, and commanded us to believe?

A. That is comprehended in the twelve articles of the Catholic Christian Faith, which are as follows:

I. *I believe in God, the Father Almighty, maker of heaven and earth.*

II. *And in* Jesus Christ, *his only begotten Son, our Lord:*

III. *Who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, born of the Virgin Mary:*

IV. *Suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, dead and buried; he descended into hell.*

V. *The third day he rose again from the dead.*

VI. *He ascended into heaven, and sitteth on the right hand of God, the Father Almighty.*

VII. *From thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead.*

VIII. *I believe in the Holy Ghost.*

IX. *I believe in the holy Catholic Church: the communion of saints:*

X. *The forgiveness of sins:*

XI. *The resurrection of the body:*

XII. *And the life everlasting.*

Q. 21. When you profess to believe in God the Father, and the Son, and the Holy Ghost, do you mean three Gods thereby?

A. In no wise: for there is but one only true God.

Q. 22. Why do you then name three, the Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost?

A. Because God hath so revealed himself in his word, that these three distinct persons are the only one and true God, and we also are baptized in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost.

Q. 23. What believest thou when thou sayest, "I believe in God, the Father Almighty, maker of heaven and earth?"

A. That the eternal Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, who of nothing made heaven and earth, and still upholds them by his providence, is my God and Father, for Christ his Son's sake.

Q. 24. What believest thou when thou sayest, "And in Jesus Christ his only begotten Son our Lord?"

A. That Jesus Christ is the eternal and only Son of the Father, coëssential with God the Father, and the Holy Ghost.

Q. 25. Do you not believe that he also became man?

A. Yes: for he was conceived by the Holy Ghost, and born of the Virgin Mary.

Q. 26. Is his Godhead then changed into humanity?

A. No: for the Godhead is immutable.

Q. 27. How is he then become man?

A. By assuming the human nature into a personal union with his divine.

Q. 28. Did he then bring his human nature from heaven?

A. No: but he took it on him of the Virgin Mary, by the operation of the Holy Ghost, and is thus become like unto us his brethren in all things, sin excepted, Heb. 2: 17 and 4: 15.

Q. 29. Why is he called Jesus, that is, Saviour?

A. Because he saves his people from their sins.

Q. 30. Is there no other Saviour?

A. No: for there is none other name under heaven given among men, whereby we must be saved, than the name of Jesus, Acts 4: 12.

Q. 31. Why is he called Christ, that is, Anointed?

A. Because he was anointed with the Holy Ghost, and ordained by God the Father, to be our chief Prophet, our only High Priest and our eternal King.

Q. 32. What then hath Jesus Christ done to save us?

A. He has suffered for us, was crucified and died, was buried, and descended into hell; that is, he suffered the torments of hell, and thus became obedient to his Father, that he might deliver us from the temporal and eternal punishment due to sin.

Q. 33. In which nature hath he suffered this?

A. Only in his human nature, that is, in soul and body.

Q. 34. What hath then his Godhead contributed hereto?

A. His Godhead, by its power, in such wise strengthened the assumed human nature, that it could bear the burden of God's wrath against sin, and deliver us from it.

Q. 35. Did Christ then remain under the power of death?

A. No: but he rose from the dead the third day for our justification, Rom. 4: 25.

Q. 36. Where is Christ now, as to his human nature?

A. He is ascended into heaven, and sits at the right hand of God the Father; that is, exalted in the highest glory, far above all creatures, Eph. 1: 20, 21.

Q. 37. To what end is he there so highly exalted?

A. Particularly that he might from thence govern his Church, and there be our intercessor with the Father.

Q. 38. Is he not with us, then, even unto the end of the world, as he hath promised us, Matt. 28: 20?

A. With respect to his Godhead, majesty, grace and spirit, he is never absent from us; but with respect to his human nature, he remains in heaven until he shall come again to judge the quick and the dead.

Q. 39. What do you believe concerning the Holy Ghost?

A. That he is the true and coëternal God with the Father and Son: and that he, being given to me of the Father through Christ, regenerates me and leads me into all truth, comforts me, and will abide with me for ever.

Q. 40. What believest thou concerning the Holy Catholic Church?

A. That the Son of God gathers by his word and Spirit out of the whole human race, those, who are chosen to eternal life, to be a Church to himself; of which I believe I am and always shall remain a living member.

Q. 41. Where doth he gather his Church?

A. Where God's word is purely preached, and the holy sacraments administered according to the institution of Christ.

Q. 42. What benefits doth Christ bestow on his Church?

A. He grants her remission of sins, the resurrection of the flesh, and eternal life.

Q. 43. What doth it profit thee now that thou believest all this?

A. That I am righteous in Christ before God, Rom. 5; 10.

Q. 44. How art thou righteous before God?

A. Only by a true faith in Jesus Christ.

Q. 45. How is it to be understood that thou art justified by faith only?

A. Thus; that the perfect satisfaction and righteousness of Christ alone are imputed to me of God, by which my sins are forgiven me, and I become an heir of everlasting life; and that I cannot receive that righteousness by any other means than by faith.

Q. 45. Why cannot our good works be our righteousness before God, or some part thereof?

A. Because even our best works in this life, are imperfect and polluted with sins.

Q. 47. Do our good works then merit nothing, which yet God will reward in this and in a future life?

A. This reward is not given out of merit, but of grace.

Q. 48. Who worketh that faith in thee?

A. The Holy Ghost.

Q. 49. By what means?

A. By the hearing of the word preached, Rom. 10: 14–17.

Q. 50. How does he strengthen that faith?

A. By the same word preached, and by the use of the holy sacraments.

Q. 51. What are the sacraments?

A. They are holy signs and seals instituted by God, thereby to assure us, that he of grace grants us remission of sins, and life eternal, for the sake of that one sacrifice of Christ finished on the cross.

Q. 52. How many sacraments hath Christ instituted in the new testament?

A. Two: holy baptism, and the holy supper.

Q. 53. Which is the outward sign in baptism?

A. The water, with which we are baptized in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost.

Q. 54. What doth that signify and seal?

A. The washing away of sins by the blood and Spirit of Jesus Christ.

Q. 55. Where hath Christ promised and assured us of this?

A. In the institution of baptism; which is as follows, "Go ye into all the world, and preach the Gospel to every creature. He that believeth and is baptized shall be saved, but he that believeth not, shall be damned."

Q. 56. Are infants also to be baptized?

A. Yes: for they, as well as the adult, are comprehended in the covenant of God, and in his Church.

Q. 57. What is the outward sign in the Lord's Supper?

A. The broken bread that we eat, and the poured out wine which we drink, in remembrance of the sufferings and death of Christ.

Q. 58. What is thereby signified and sealed?

A. That Christ, with his crucified body and shed blood, feeds and nourishes our souls to everlasting life.

Q. 59. Where hath Christ promised such things to us?

A. In the institution of the Lord's Supper, which is thus expressed by St. Paul, (1 Cor. 11: 23–26), "For I have received of the Lord, that which also I delivered unto you, that the Lord Jesus the same night in which he was betrayed, took bread; and when he had given thanks, brake it, and said, Take, eat: this is my body, which is broken for you: this do in remembrance of me. After the same manner also he took the cup, when he had supped, saying, this cup is the new testament in my blood: this do ye, as oft as ye drink it, in remembrance of me. For as oft as ye eat this bread, and drink this cup, ye do show the Lord's death till he come."

Q. 60. Is the bread changed into the body of Christ, and the wine into his blood?

A. No: no more than the water in baptism is changed into the blood of Christ.

Q. 61. After what manner must you examine yourself before you come to the Lord's Supper?

A. 1. I must examine whether I abhor myself for my sins, and humble myself before God on account of them. 2. Whether I believe and trust that all my sins are forgiven me for Christ's sake. 3. Whether I also have a sincere resolution henceforward, to walk in all good works.

Q. 62. May those be admitted to the Lord's Supper, who teach false doctrines or lead offensive lives?

A. No: lest the covenant of God be profaned, and his wrath kindled against the whole Church.

Q. 63. How must we then deal with such persons?

A. According to the appointment given us by Christ, (Matt. 18: 15–17.) "If thy brother shall trespass against thee, go and tell him his fault between thee and him alone: if he shall hear thee, thou hast gained thy brother; but if he will not hear thee, then take with thee one or two more, that in the mouth of two or three witnesses every word may be established: and if he shall neglect to hear them, tell it unto the Church; but if he neglect to hear the Church, let him be unto thee as an heathen man and a publican."

THE THIRD PART.

Of the Gratitude we owe to God for Redemption.

64. Since we are saved merely of grace through Christ, why must we then yet do good works?

A. Not to merit heaven thereby (which Christ hath done); but because this is commanded me of God.

Q. 65. What purpose, then, do your good works answer?

A. That I may thereby testify my thankfulness to God for all his benefits, and that he may be glorified by me; and that also I may be assured of the sincerity of my faith, by good works, as the fruits thereof; and that my neighbours may be edified thereby and gained to Christ.

Q. 66. Shall they also be saved who do no good works?

A. No: for the Scripture saith, that neither fornicators, nor idolaters, nor adulterers, nor whoremongers, nor thieves, nor covetous, nor drunkards, nor revilers, nor robbers, nor such like, shall inherit the kingdom of God, (1 Cor. 6: 9 and 10), unless they turn to the Lord.

Q. 67. Wherein doth the conversion of man consist?

A. In a hearty repentance, and avoiding of sin, and in an earnest desire after, and doing of, all good words.

Q. 68. What are good works?

A. Only those which proceed from a true faith; are done according to the law of God and to his glory; and not those, which are founded on human institutions, or on our own imaginations.

Q. 69. Can they, who are converted to God, perfectly keep the law?

A. Not at all: but even the most holy men, as long as they are in this life, have only a small beginning of this obedience; yet so, that they with a sincere resolution begin to live not only according to some, but according to all the commandments of God, as they also constantly pray to God that they may daily increase therein.

Q. 70. To whom must we pray for this?

A. Not to any creature, but to God alone, who can help us and will hear us for Jesus Christ's sake.

Q. 71. In whose name must we pray to God?

A. Only in the name of Christ, (John 16: 23), and not in the name of any saints.

Q. 72. What must we pray to God for?

A. For all things necessary for soul and body, which Christ our Lord has comprised in the prayer he himself has taught us.

Q. 73. What are the words of that prayer?

A. Our Father which art in heaven, hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done in earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our debts as we forgive our debtors; and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever. *Amen.*

Q. 74. What do you desire of God in this prayer?

A. 1. That all things which tend to the glory of God, may be promoted, and whatsoever is repugnant thereto, or contrary to his will, may be prevented. 2. That he may provide me with all things necessary for the body, and as to my soul, preserve me from all evil, which might in any wise be detrimental to my salvation. *Amen.*

When those who are inclined to become members in full communion of the Church, and to approach the Holy Supper of the Lord, thoroughly know and confess these fundamental truths, they are then to be asked whether they have any doubt in any point concerning the doctrine; to the end they may be satisfied: and in case any of them should answer in the affirmative, endeavours must be used to convince them from the Scriptures; and if they are all satisfied, they must be asked whether they have experienced the power of the truth in their hearts, and are willing and desirous to be saved by Jesus Christ from their sins: and whether they propose, by the grace of God, to persevere in this doctrine, to forsake the world, and to lead a new Christian life. Lastly, they are to be asked whether they will submit themselves to the Christian discipline.

Which being done, they are to be exhorted to peace, love and concord with all men; and to reconciliation, if there is any variance subsisting between them and their neighbours.

THE CONFESSION OF FAITH

OF THE

REFORMED PROTESTANT DUTCH CHURCH.

REVISED IN THE NATIONAL SYNOD, HELD AT DORDRECHT, IN THE YEARS, 1618 AND 1619.

ARTICLE I. — THERE IS ONE ONLY GOD.

We all believe with the heart, and confess with the mouth, that there is one only simple and spiritual Being, which we call God; and that he is eternal, incomprehensible, invisible, immutable, infinite, almighty, perfectly wise, just, good, and the overflowing fountain of all good.

II. — BY WHAT MEANS GOD IS MADE KNOWN UNTO US.

We know him by two means: first, by the creation, preservation and government of the universe; which is before our eyes as a most elegant book, wherein all creatures, great and small, are as so many characters leading us to contemplate *the invisible things of God*, namely, *his eternal power and Godhead*, as the apostle Paul saith, (*Rom.* 1: 20.) All which things are sufficient to convince men, and leave them without excuse. Secondly, he makes himself more clearly and fully known to us, by his holy and divine Word; that is to say, as far as is necessary for us to know in this life, to his glory and our salvation.

III. — OF THE WRITTEN WORD OF GOD.

We confess that this Word of God was not sent, nor delivered, by the will of man, but that *holy men of God spake as they were moved by the Holy Ghost*, as the apostle Peter saith. And that afterwards God, from a special care which he has for us and our salvation, commanded his servants, the prophets and apostles, to commit his revealed Word to writing; and he himself wrote with his own finger the two tables of the law. Therefore we call such writings Holy and divine Scriptures.

IV. — CANONICAL BOOKS OF THE HOLY SCRIPTURES.

We believe that the Holy Scriptures are contained in two books, namely, the Old and New Testaments, which are canonical, against which nothing can be alleged. These are thus named in the Church of God. The books of the Old Testament are, the five books of Moses, viz: Genesis, Exodus, Leviticus, Numbers, Deuteronomy; the book of Joshua, Judges, Ruth, two books of Samuel, and two of the Kings, two books of the Chronicles, commonly called Paralipomenon, the first of Ezra, Nehemiah, Esther; Job, the Psalms of David, the three books of Solomon, namely, the Proverbs, Ecclesiastes, and the Song of Songs; the four great prophets, Isaiah, Jeremiah, Ezekiel and Daniel; and the twelve lesser prophets, namely, Hosea, Joel, Amos, Obadiah, Jonah, Micah, Nahum, Habakkuk, Zephaniah, Haggai, Zechariah and Malachi.

Those of the New Testament, are the four evangelists; viz: Matthew, Mark, Luke and John; the Acts of the Apostles; the fourteen epistles of the apostle Paul; viz: one to the Romans, two to the Corinthians, one to the Galatians, one to the Ephesians, one to the Philippians, one to the Colossians, two to the Thessalonians, two to Timothy, one to Titus, one to Philemon, and one to the Hebrews: the seven epistles of the other apostles, namely, one of James, two of Peter, three of John, one of Jude; and the Revelation of the apostle John.

V. — WHENCE DO THE HOLY SCRIPTURES DERIVE THEIR DIGNITY AND AUTHORITY.

We receive all these books, and these only, as holy and canonical, for the regulation, foundation and confirmation of our faith; believing without any doubt, all things contained in them, not so much because the Church receives and approves them as such, but more especially because the Holy Ghost witnesseth in our hearts that they are from God, whereof they carry the evidence in themselves. For the very blind are able to perceive that the things foretold in them are fulfilling.

VI. — THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN THE CANONICAL AND APOCRYPHAL BOOKS.

We distinguish those sacred books from the apocryphal; viz: the third and fourth book of Esdras, the books of Tobias, Judith, Wisdom, Jesus Syrach, Baruch, the appendix to the book of Esther, the Song of the three Children in the Furnace, the history of Susannah, of Bell and the Dragon, the prayer of Manasses, and the two books of Maccabees. All which the Church may read and take instruction from, so far as they agree with the canonical books; but they are far from having such power and efficacy, as that we may from their testimony confirm any point of faith, or of the Christian religion; much less to detract from the authority of the other sacred books.

VII. — THE SUFFICIENCY OF THE HOLY SCRIPTURES TO BE THE ONLY RULE OF FAITH.

We believe that these Holy Scriptures fully contain the will of God, and that whatsoever man ought to believe, unto salvation, is sufficiently taught therein. For since the whole manner of worship which God requires of us, is written in them at large, it is unlawful for any one, though an apostle, to teach otherwise than we are now taught in the Holy Scriptures: *Nay, though it were an angel from heaven*, as the apostle Paul saith. For, since it is forbidden, *to add unto or take away any thing from the word of God*, it doth thereby evidently appear, that the doctrine thereof is most perfect and complete in all respects. Neither may we compare any writings of men, though ever so holy, with those divine Scriptures, nor ought we to compare custom, or the great multitude, or antiquity, or succession of times or persons, or councils, decrees or statutes, with the truth of God, for the truth is above all; for all men are of themselves liars, and more vain than vanity itself. Therefore, we reject with all our hearts, whatsoever doth not agree with this infallible rule, which the apostles have taught us, saying, *try the spirits whether they are of God:* likewise, *if there come any unto you, and bring not this doctrine, receive him not into your house.*

VIII. — GOD IS ONE IN ESSENCE, YET DISTINGUISHED IN THREE PERSONS.

According to this truth and this Word of God, we believe in one only God, who is one single essence, in which are three persons, really, truly, and eternally distinct, according to their incommunicable properties; namely, the Father, and the Son, and the Holy Ghost. The Father is the cause, origin and beginning of all things, visible and invisible; the Son is the word, wisdom and image of the Father; the Holy Ghost is the eternal power and might, proceeding from the Father and the Son. Nevertheless God is not by this distinction divided into three, since the Holy Scriptures teach us, that the Father, and the Son, and the Holy Ghost, have each his personality, distinguished by their properties; but in such wise that these three persons are but one only God. Hence then, it is evident, that the Father is not the Son, nor the Son the Father, and likewise the Holy Ghost is neither the Father nor the Son. Nevertheless these persons thus distinguished are not divided, nor intermixed; for the Father hath not assumed the flesh, nor hath the Holy Ghost, but the Son only. The Father hath never been without his Son, or without his Holy Ghost. For they are all three coëternal and coëssential. There is neither first nor last; for they are all three one, in truth, in power, in goodness, and in mercy.

IX. — THE PROOF OF THE FOREGOING ARTICLE OF THE TRINITY OF PERSONS IN ONE GOD.

All this we know, as well from the testimonies of holy writ, as from *their* operations, and chiefly by those we feel in ourselves. The testimonies of the Holy Scriptures, that teach us to believe this Holy Trinity, are written in many places of the Old Testament, which are not so necessary to enumerate, as to choose them out with discretion and judgment. In Genesis 1: 26, 27, God saith: *Let us make man in our image, after our likeness, etc. So God created man in his own image, male and female created he them.* And Gen. 3: 22, *Behold, the man has become as one of us.* From this saying, *let us make man in our image*, it appears that there are more persons than one in the Godhead: and when he saith, *God created*, this signifies the unity. It is true he doth not say how many persons there are, but that which appears to us somewhat obscure in the Old Testament, is very plain in the New.

For when our Lord was baptized in Jordan, the voice of the Father was heard, saying, *this is my beloved Son:* the Son was seen in the water; and the Holy Ghost appeared in the shape of a dove. This form is also instituted by Christ in the baptism of all believers. *Baptize all nations, in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost.* In the Gospel of Luke, the Angel Gabriel thus addressed Mary, the mother of our Lord: *The Holy Ghost shall come upon thee, and the power of the highest shall overshadow thee, therefore also that holy thing, which shall be born of thee, shall be called the Son of God.* Likewise,

the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the communion of the Holy Ghost be with you. And *there are three that bear record in Heaven, the Father, the Word, and the Holy Ghost, and these three are one.* In all which places we are fully taught, that there are three persons in one only divine essence. And although this doctrine far surpasses all human understanding; nevertheless we now believe it by means of the Word of God, but expect hereafter to enjoy the perfect knowledge and benefit thereof in heaven. Moreover we must observe the particular offices and operations of these three persons towards us. The Father is called our Creator by his power; the Son is our Saviour and Redeemer by his blood; the Holy Ghost is our Sanctifier by his dwelling in our hearts. This doctrine of the Holy Trinity hath always been defended and maintained by the true Church, since the times of the apostles to this very day, against the Jews, Mohammedans, and some false Christians and heretics, as Marcion, Manes, Praxeas, Sabellius, Samosatenus, Arius, and such like, who have been justly condemned by the orthodox fathers. Therefore, in this point, we do willingly receive the three creeds, namely, that of the Apostles, of Nice, and of Athanasius: likewise that, which, conformable thereunto, is agreed upon by the ancient fathers.

X. — JESUS CHRIST IS TRUE AND ETERNAL GOD.

We believe that Jesus Christ, according to his divine nature, is the only begotten Son of God, begotten from eternity, not made nor created (for then he should be a creature), but coëssential and coëternal with the Father, *the express image of his person, and the brightness of his glory*, equal unto him in all things. Who is the Son of God, not only from the time that he assumed our nature, but from all eternity, as these testimonies, when compared together, teach us. Moses saith, that *God created the world;* and John saith, that *all things were made by that Word*, which he calleth God: And the apostle saith, that *God made the worlds by his Son:* likewise, that *God created all things by Jesus Christ.* Therefore it must needs follow, that he, who is called God, the Word, the Son, and Jesus Christ, did exist at that time when all things were created by him. Therefore the prophet Micah saith, *his goings forth have been from of old, from everlasting.* And the apostle, *he hath neither beginning of days nor end of life:* He therefore is that true, eternal and almighty God, whom we invoke, worship and serve.

XI. — THE HOLY GHOST IS TRUE AND ETERNAL GOD.

We believe and confess also, that the Holy Ghost, from eternity, proceeds from the Father and Son; and therefore is neither made, created, nor begotten, but only proceedeth from both; who in order is the third person of the Holy Trinity; of one and the same essence, majesty and glory with the Father, and the Son: and therefore, is the true and eternal God, as the Holy Scripture teaches us.

XII. — OF THE CREATION.

We believe, that the Father, by the Word, that is, by his Son, created of nothing, the heaven, the earth, and all creatures, as it seemed good unto him, giving unto every creature its being, shape, form, and several offices to serve its Creator: that he doth also still uphold and govern them by his eternal providence and infinite power, for the service of mankind, to the end that man may serve his God. He also created the angels good, to be his messengers and to serve his elect; some of whom are fallen from that excellency, in which God created them, into everlasting perdition; and the others have, by the grace of God, remained steadfast and continued in their primitive state. The devils and evil spirits are so depraved, that they are enemies of God and every good thing, to the utmost of their power, as murderers, watching to ruin the Church and every member thereof, and by their wicked stratagems to destroy all: and are therefore, by their own wickedness, adjudged to eternal damnation, daily expecting their horrible torments. Therefore we reject and abhor the error of the Sadducees, who deny the existence of spirits and angels: and also that of the Manichees, who assert that the devils have their origin of themselves, and that they are wicked of their own nature, without having been corrupted.

XIII. — OF DIVINE PROVIDENCE.

We believe that the same God, after he had created all things, did not forsake them, or give them up to fortune or chance, but that he rules and governs them, according to his holy will, so that nothing happens in this world without his appointment: nevertheless, God neither is the author of, nor can be charged with, the sins which are committed. For his power and goodness are so great and incomprehensible, that he orders and executes his work in the most excellent and just manner, even then, when devils and wicked men act unjustly. And, as to what he

doth surpassing human understanding, we will not curiously inquire into it farther than our capacity will admit of; but with the greatest humility and reverence adore the righteous judgments of God, which are hid from us, contenting ourselves that we are disciples of Christ, to learn only those things which he has revealed to us in his Word, without transgressing these limits. This doctrine affords us unspeakable consolation, since we are taught thereby, that nothing can befall us by chance, but by the direction of our most gracious and heavenly Father; who watches over us with a paternal care, keeping all creatures so under his power, that not a hair of our head, (for they are all numbered), nor a sparrow can fall to the ground, without the will of our Father, in whom we do entirely trust; being persuaded, that he so restrains the devil and all our enemies, that without his will and permission, they cannot hurt us. And therefore, we reject that damnable error of the Epicureans, who say that God regards nothing, but leaves all things to chance.

XIV. — OF THE CREATION AND FALL OF MAN, AND HIS INCAPACITY TO PERFORM WHAT IS TRULY GOOD.

We believe that God created man out of the dust of the earth, and made and formed him after his own image and likeness, good, righteous and holy, capable in all things to will, agreeably to the will of God. But being in honour, he understood it not, neither knew his excellency, but wilfulfully subjected himself to sin, and consequently to death and the curse, giving ear to the words of the devil. For the commandment of life, which he had received, he transgressed; and by sin separated himself from God, who was his true life, having corrupted his whole nature; whereby he made himself liable to corporal and spiritual death. And being thus become wicked, perverse, and corrupt in all his ways, he hath lost all his excellent gifts, which he had received from God, and only retained a few remains thereof, which, however, are sufficient to leave man without excuse; for all the light which is in us is changed into darkness, as the Scriptures teach us, saying: *The light shineth in darkness, and the darkness comprehendeth it not:* where St. John calleth men darkness. Therefore we reject all that is taught repugnant to this, concerning the free will of man, since man is but a slave to sin; and has nothing of himself, unless it is given him from heaven. For who may presume to boast, that he of himself can do any good, since Christ saith, *no man can come to me, except the Father which hath sent me, draw him?* Who will glory in his own will, who understands, that to be *carnally minded, is enmity against God?* Who can speak of his knowledge, since *the natural man receiveth not the things of the Spirit of God?* In short, who dare suggest any thought, since he knows that *we are not sufficient of ourselves to think any thing as of ourselves, but that our sufficiency is of God?* And therefore what the apostle saith ought justly to be held sure and firm, *that God worketh in us both to will and to do of his good pleasure.* For there is no will nor understanding, conformable to the divine will and understanding, but what Christ hath wrought in man: which he teaches us, when he saith, *without me ye can do nothing.*

XV. — OF ORIGINAL SIN.

We believe that, through the disobedience of Adam, original sin is extended to all mankind; which is a corruption of the whole nature, and an hereditary disease, wherewith infants themselves are infected even in their mother's womb, and which produceth in man all sorts of sin, being in him as a root thereof; and therefore is so vile and abominable in the sight of God, that it is sufficient to condemn all mankind. Nor is it by any means abolished or done away by baptism; since sin always issues forth from this woful source, as water from a fountain: notwithstanding it is not imputed to the children of God unto condemnation, but by his grace and mercy is forgiven them. Not that they should rest securely in sin, but that a sense of this corruption should make believers often to sigh, desiring to be delivered from this body of death. Wherefore we reject the error of the Pelagians, who assert that sin proceeds only from imitation.

XVI. — OF ETERNAL ELECTION.

We believe that all the posterity of Adam, being thus fallen into perdition and ruin, by the sin of our first parents, God then did manifest himself such as he is; that is to say, MERCIFUL AND JUST: MERCIFUL, since he delivers and preerveth from this perdition all, whom he, in his eternal and unchangeable council, of mere goodness hath elected in Christ Jesus our Lord, without any respect to their works: JUST, in leaving others in the fall and perdition wherein they have involved themselves.

XVII. — OF THE RECOVERY OF FALLEN MAN.

We believe that our most gracious God, in his admirable wisdom and goodness, seeing that man had thus thrown himself into temporal and spiritual death, and made himself wholly miserable, was pleased to seek and comfort him, when he

trembling fled from his presence, promising him that he would give his Son, who should *be made of a woman, to bruise the head of the serpent*, and would make him happy.

XVIII. — OF THE INCARNATION OF JESUS CHRIST.

We confess, therefore, that God did fulfil the promise, which he made to the fathers, by the mouth of his holy prophets, when he sent into the world, at the time appointed by him, his own, only begotten and eternal Son, *who took upon him the form of a servant, and became like unto men*, really assuming the true human nature, with all its infirmities, sin excepted, being conceived in the womb of the blessed Virgin Mary, by the power of the Holy Ghost, without the means of man: and did not only assume human nature as to the body, but also a true human soul, that he might be a real man. For since the soul was lost as well as the body, it was necessary that he should take both upon him, to save both. Therefore, we confess, (in opposition to the heresy of the Anabaptists, who deny that Christ assumed human flesh of his mother), that Christ is become *a partaker of the flesh and blood of the children*; that he is a *fruit of the loins of David* after the flesh; *made of the seed of David according to the flesh*; a *fruit of the womb* of the Virgin Mary; *made of a woman*; a *branch* of David; a shoot of *the root of Jesse; sprung from the tribe of Judah; descended from the Jews according to the flesh: of the seed of Abraham, since he took upon him the seed of Abraham, and became like unto his brethren in all things, sin excepted*; so that in truth he is our IMMANUEL, that is to say, *God with us*.

XIX. — OF THE UNION AND DISTINCTION OF THE TWO NATURES IN THE PERSON OF CHRIST.

We believe that by this conception, the person of the Son is inseparably united and connected with the human nature; so that there are not two Sons of God, nor two persons, but two natures united in one single person: yet each nature retains its own distinct properties. As then the divine nature hath always remained uncreated, without beginning of days or end of life, filling heaven and earth: so also hath the human nature not lost its properties, but remained a creature, having beginning of days, being a finite nature, and retaining all the properties of a real body. And though he hath by his resurrection given immortality to the same, nevertheless he hath not changed the reality of his human nature; forasmuch as our salvation and resurrection also depend on the reality of his body. But these two natures are so closely united in one person, that they were not separated even by his death. Therefore that which he, when dying, commended into the hands of his Father, was a real human spirit, departing from his body. But in the mean time the divine nature always remained united with the human, even when he lay in the grave: and the Godhead did not cease to be in him, any more than it did when he was an infant, though it did not so clearly manifest itself for a while. Wherefore we confess, that he is VERY GOD, and VERY MAN; very God by his power to conquer death; and very man that he might die for us according to the infirmity of his flesh.

XX. — GOD HATH MANIFESTED HIS JUSTICE AND MERCY IN CHRIST.

We believe that God, who is perfectly merciful and just, sent his Son to assume that nature in which the disobedience was committed, to make satisfaction in the same, and to bear the punishment of sin by his most bitter passion and death. God therefore manifested his justice against his Son, when he laid our iniquities upon him; and poured forth his mercy and goodness on us, who were guilty and worthy of damnation, out of mere and perfect love, giving his Son unto death for us, and raising him for our justification, that through him we might obtain immortality and life eternal.

XXI. — OF THE SATISFACTION OF CHRIST, OUR ONLY HIGH PRIEST, FOR US.

We believe that Jesus Christ is ordained with an oath to be an everlasting High Priest, after the order of Melchisedec: who hath presented himself in our behalf before his Father, to appease his wrath by his full satisfaction, by offering himself on the tree of the cross, and pouring out his precious blood to purge away our sins; as the prophets had foretold. For it is written, *he was wounded for our transgressions, he was bruised for our iniquities: the chastisement of our peace was upon him, and with his stripes we are healed: He was brought as a lamb to the slaughter, and numbered with the transgressors:* and condemned by Pontius Pilate as a malefactor, though he had first declared him innocent. Therefore, *he restored that which he took not away, and suffered the just for the unjust*, as well in his body as soul, feeling the terrible punishment which our sins had merited; insomuch *that his sweat became like unto drops of blood falling on the ground*. He called out, *My God, my God, why hast thou forsaken*

me? And hath suffered all this for the remission of our sins. Wherefore we justly say with the Apostle Paul, *that we know nothing, but Jesus Christ, and him crucified; we count all things but loss and dung for the excellency of the knowledge of Christ Jesus our Lord:* in whose wounds we find all manner of consolation. Neither is it necessary to seek or invent any other means of being reconciled to God, than this only sacrifice, once offered, by which believers are made perfect for ever. This is also the reason why he was called by the angel of God, JESUS, that is to say, SAVIOUR, because he should save his people from their sins.

XXII. — OF OUR JUSTIFICATION THROUGH FAITH IN JESUS CHRIST.

We believe that, to attain the true knowledge of this great mystery, the Holy Ghost kindleth in our hearts an upright faith, which embraces Jesus Christ with all his merits, appropriates him, and seeks nothing more besides him. For it must needs follow, either that all things which are requisite to our salvation are not in Jesus Christ, or if all things are in him, that then those, who possess Jesus Christ through faith, have complete salvation in Him. Therefore, for any to assert that Christ is not sufficient, but that something more is required besides him, would be too gross a blasphemy; for hence it would follow, that Christ was but half a Saviour. Therefore we justly say with Paul, *that we are justified by faith alone*, or *by faith without works*. However, to speak more clearly, we do not mean that faith itself justifies us, for it is only an instrument with which we embrace Christ our Righteousness. But Jesus Christ, imputing to us all his merits, and so many holy works, which he hath done for us and in our stead, is our Righteousness. And faith is an instrument that keeps us in communion with him in all his benefits, which, when become ours, are more than sufficient to acquit us of our sins.

XXIII. — OUR JUSTIFICATION CONSISTS IN THE FORGIVENESS OF SIN AND THE IMPUTATION OF CHRIST'S RIGHTEOUSNESS.

We believe that our salvation consists in the remission of our sins for Jesus Christ's sake, and that therein our righteousness before God is implied; as David and Paul teach us, declaring this to be the happiness of man, that God imputes righteousness to him without works. And the same apostle saith, *that we are justified freely by his grace, through the redemption which is in Jesus Christ.* And therefore we always hold fast this foundation, ascribing all the glory to God, humbling ourselves before him, and acknowledging ourselves to be such as we really are, without presuming to trust in any thing in ourselves, or in any merit of ours, relying and resting upon the obedience of Christ crucified alone, which becomes ours, when we believe in him. This is sufficient to cover all our iniquities, and to give us confidence in approaching to God; freeing the conscience of fear, terror, and dread, without following the example of our first father, Adam, who, trembling, attempted to cover himself with fig leaves. And verily, if we should appear before God, relying on ourselves or on any other creature, though ever so little, we should, alas! be consumed. And therefore every one must pray with David: *O Lord, enter not into judgment with thy servant: for in thy sight shall no man living be justified.*

XXIV. — OF MAN'S SANCTIFICATION AND GOOD WORKS.

We believe that this true faith being wrought in man by the hearing of the Word of God, and the operation of the Holy Ghost, doth regenerate and make him a new man, causing him to live a new life, and freeing him from the bondage of sin. Therefore it is so far from being true, that this justifying faith makes men remiss in a pious and holy life, that on the contrary without it they would never do any thing out of love to God, but only out of self-love or fear of damnation. Therefore it is impossible that this holy faith can be unfruitful in man: for we do not speak of a vain faith, but of such a faith, as is called in Scripture, *a faith that worketh by love*, which excites man to the practice of those works, which God has commanded in his Word. Which works as they proceed from the good root of faith, are good and acceptable in the sight of God, for as much as they are all sanctified by his grace: howbeit they are of no account towards our justification. For it is by faith in Christ that we are justified, even before we do good works, otherwise they could not be good works, any more than the fruit of a tree can be good, before the tree itself is good. Therefore we do good works, but not to merit by them, (for what can we merit?) nay, we are beholden to God for the good works we do, and not he to us, *since it is he that worketh in us both to will and to do of his good pleasure.* Let us therefore attend to what is written, *when ye shall have done all those things which are commanded you, say we are unprofitable servants: we have done that which was our duty to do.* In the mean time, we do not deny that God rewards good works, but it is through his grace that he crowns his gifts. Moreover, though we do good works, we do not found our salvation upon

them; for we can do no work but what is polluted by our flesh, and also punishable; and although we could perform such works, still the remembrance of one sin is sufficient to make God reject them. Thus, then, we should always be in doubt, tossed to and fro without any certainty, and poor consciences would be continually vexed, if they relied not on the merits of the suffering and death of our Saviour.

XXV. — OF THE ABOLISHING OF THE CEREMONIAL LAW.

We believe that the ceremonies and figures of the law ceased at the coming of Christ, and that all the shadows are accomplished; so that the use of them must be abolished amongst Christians: yet the truth and substance of them remain with us in Jesus Christ, in whom they have their completion. In the mean time, we still use the testimonies taken out of the law and the prophets, to confirm us in the doctrine of the Gospel, and to regulate our life in all honesty, to the glory of God, according to his will.

XXVI. — OF CHRIST'S INTERCESSION.

We believe that we have no access unto God, save alone through the only Mediator and Advocate, Jesus Christ the righteous, who therefore became man, having united in one person the divine and human natures, that we men might have access to the divine Majesty, which access would otherwise be barred against us. But this Mediator, whom the Father hath appointed between him and us, ought in no wise to affright us by his majesty, or cause us to seek another according to our fancy. For there is no creature either in heaven or on earth, who loveth us more than Jesus Christ; *who, though he was in the form of God, yet made himself of no reputation, and took upon him the form of a man, and of a servant for us*, and *was made like unto his brethren in all things*. If, then, we should seek for another mediator, who would be well affected towards us, whom could we find, who loved us more than he who laid down his life for us, even when we were his enemies? And if we seek for one who hath power and majesty, who is there that hath so much of both as *he who sits at the right hand of his Father*, and who hath *all power in heaven and on earth?* And who will sooner be heard than the own well beloved Son of God? Therefore it was only through diffidence that this practice of dishonouring instead of honouring the saints, was introduced, doing that, which they never have done nor required, but have on the contrary steadfastly rejected according to their bounden duty, as appears by their writings. Neither must we plead here our unworthiness; for the meaning is not that we should offer our prayers to God on account of our own worthiness, but only on account of the excellency and worthiness of our Lord Jesus Christ, whose righteousness is become ours by faith. Therefore the Apostle to remove this foolish fear or rather distrust from us, justly saith, that *Jesus Christ was made like unto his brethren in all things, that he might be a merciful and faithful high priest, to make reconciliation for the sins of the people. For in that he himself hath suffered, being tempted, he is able to succour them that are tempted.* And further to encourage us, he adds, *seeing then that we have a great high priest, that is passed into the heavens, Jesus the Son of God, let us hold fast our profession. For we have not an high priest which cannot be touched with the feeling of our infirmities; but was in all points tempted like as we are, yet without sin. Let us therefore come boldly unto the throne of grace, that we may obtain mercy, and find grace to help in time of need.* The same Apostle saith, *having boldness to enter into the holiest by the blood of Jesus; let us draw near with a true heart in full assurance of faith, etc.* Likewise, *Christ hath an unchangeable priesthood, wherefore he is able also to save them to the uttermost, that come unto God by him, seeing he ever liveth to make intercession for them.* What more can be required? since Christ himself saith, *I am the way, and the truth, and the life; no man cometh unto the Father but by me.* To what purpose should we then seek another advocate, since it hath pleased God to give us his own Son as an advocate? Let us not forsake him to take another, or rather to seek after another, without ever being able to find him; for God well knew, when he gave him to us, that we were sinners. Therefore according to the command of Christ, we call upon the heavenly Father through Jesus Christ, our only Mediator, as we are taught in the Lord's prayer; being assured that whatever we ask of the Father in his name will be granted us.

XXVII. — OF THE CATHOLIC CHRISTIAN CHURCH.

We believe and profess one catholic or universal Church, which is an holy congregation of true Christian believers, all expecting their salvation in Jesus Christ, being washed by his blood, sanctified and sealed by the Holy Ghost. This Church hath been from the beginning of the world, and will be to the end thereof; which is evident from this, that Christ is an eternal king, which, without subjects, cannot be. And this holy Church is preserved or supported by God against the rage of the whole world; though she sometimes (for a while) appear very small, and in the

eyes of men, to be reduced to nothing: as during the perilous reign of Ahab, *the Lord reserved unto him seven thousand men, who had not bowed their knees to Baal.* Furthermore, this holy Church is not confined, bound, or limited to a certain place or to certain persons, but is spread and dispersed over the whole world; and yet is joined and united with heart and will, by the power of faith, in one and the same spirit.

XXVIII. — EVERY ONE IS BOUND TO JOIN HIMSELF TO THE TRUE CHURCH.

We believe, since this holy congregation is an assemblage of those who are saved, and out of it there is no salvation, that no person of whatsoever state or condition he may be, ought to withdraw himself, to live in a separate state from it; but that all men are in duty bound to join and unite themselves with it; maintaining the unity of the Church; submitting themselves to the doctrine and discipline thereof; bowing their necks under the yoke of JesusChrist; and as mutual members of the same body, serving to the edification of the brethren, according to the talents God has given them. And that this may be the more effectually observed, it is the duty of all believers, according to the Word of God, to separate themselves from all those who do not belong to the Church, and to join themselves to this congregation, wheresoever God hath established it, even though the magistrates and edicts of princes were against it; yea, though they should suffer death or any other corporal punishment. Therefore all those who separate themselves from the same or do not join themselves to it, act contrary to the ordinance of God.

XXIX. — OF THE MARKS OF THE TRUE CHURCH, AND WHEREIN SHE DIFFERS FROM THE FALSE CHURCH.

We believe that we ought diligently and circumspectly to discern from the Word of God, which is the true Church, since all sects which are in the world assume to themselves the name of the Church. But we speak not here of hypocrites, who are mixed in the Church with the good, yet are not of the Church, though externally in it; but we say that the body and communion of the true Church, must be distinguished from all sects, who call themselves the Church. The marks by which the true Church is known are these: if the pure doctrine of the Gospel is preached therein; if she maintains the pure administration of the sacraments as instituted by Christ; if church discipline is exercised in punishing of sin: in short, if all things are managed according to the pure Word of God, all things contrary thereto rejected; and Jesus Christ acknowledged as the only Head of the Church. Hereby the true Church may certainly be known, from which no man has a right to separate himself. With respect to those who are members of the Church, they may be known by the marks of Christians: namely, by faith; and when they have received Jesus Christ the only Saviour, they avoid sin, follow after righteousness, love the true God and their neighbour, neither turn aside to the right or left, and crucify the flesh with the works thereof. But this is not to be understood, as if there did not remain in them great infirmities; but they fight against them through the Spirit, all the days of their life, continually taking their refuge in the blood, death, passion, and obedience of our Lord Jesus Christ, *in whom they have remission of sins through faith in him.* As for the false church, she ascribes more power and authority to herself and her ordinances, than to the Word of God, and will not submit herself to the yoke of Christ. Neither does she administer the Sacraments, as appointed by Christ in his Word, but adds to and takes from them, as she thinks proper; she relieth more upon men than upon Christ; and persecutes those, who live holily according to the Word of God, and rebuke her for her errors, covetousness and idolatry. These two churches are easily known and distinguished from each other.

XXX. — CONCERNING THE GOVERNMENT OF, AND OFFICES IN, THE CHURCH.

We believe that this true Church must be governed by the spiritual policy, which our Lord has taught us in his Word: namely, that there must be ministers or pastors, to preach the Word of God, and to administer the Sacraments: also elders and deacons, who, together with the pastors, form the council of the Church: that by these means the true religion may be preserved, and the true doctrine every where propagated, likewise transgressors punished and restrained by spiritual means; also that the poor and distressed may be relieved and comforted, according to their necessities. By these means every thing will be carried on in the Church with good order and decency, when faithful men are chosen, according to the rule prescribed by St. Paul in his epistle to Timothy.

XXXI. — OF THE MINISTERS, ELDERS AND DEACONS.

We believe that the ministers of God's Word, and the elders and deacons, ought to be chosen to their respective offices by a lawful election by the Church, with calling upon the name of the Lord, and in that order which the Word of God teacheth.

Therefore every one must take heed, not to intrude himself by indecent means, but is bound to wait till it shall please God to call him; that he may have testimony of his calling, and be certain and assured that it is of the Lord. As for the ministers of God's Word, they have equally the same power and authority wheresoever they are, as they are all ministers of Christ, the only universal Bishop, and the only Head of the Church. Moreover, that this holy ordinance of God may not be violated or slighted, we say that every one ought to esteem the ministers of God's Word and the elders of the Church very highly for their work's sake, and be at peace with them without murmuring, strife or contention, as much as possible.

XXXII. — OF THE ORDER AND DISCIPLINE OF THE CHURCH.

In the mean time we believe, though it is useful and beneficial, that those, who are rulers of the Church, institute and establish certain ordinances among themselves for maintaining the body of the Church; yet they ought studiously to take care, that they do not depart from those things which Christ, our only master, hath instituted. And therefore, we reject all human inventions, and all laws which man would introduce into the worship of God, thereby to bind and compel the conscience, in any manner whatever. Therefore we admit only of that, which tends to nourish and preserve concord and unity, and to keep all men in obedience to God. For this purpose, excommunication or church discipline is requisite, with the several circumstances belonging to it, according to the Word of God.

XXXIII. — OF THE SACRAMENTS.

We believe that our gracious God, on account of our weakness and infirmities, hath ordained the Sacraments for us, thereby to seal unto us his promises, and to be pledges of the good will and grace of God towards us, and also to nourish and strengthen our faith; which he hath joined to the Word of the Gospel, the better to present to our senses, both that which he signifies to us by his Word, and that which he works inwardly in our hearts, thereby assuring and confirming in us the salvation which he imparts to us. For they are visible signs and seals of an inward and invisible thing, by means whereof, God worketh in us by the power of the Holy Ghost. Therefore the signs are not in vain or insignificant, so as to deceive us. For Jesus Christ is the true object presented by them, without whom they would be of no moment. Moreover, we are satisfied with the number of Sacraments, which Christ our Lord hath instituted, which are two only, namely, the Sacrament of Baptism, and the Holy Supper of our Lord Jesus Christ.

XXXIV. — OF HOLY BAPTISM.

We believe and confess that Jesus Christ, who is the end of the law, hath made an end, by the shedding of his blood, of all other sheddings of blood which men could or would make as a propitiation or satisfaction for sin: and that he, having abolished circumcision, which was done with blood, hath instituted the Sacrament of Baptism instead thereof; by which we are received into the Church of God, and separated from all other people and strange religions, that we may wholly belong to him, whose ensign and banner we bear: and which serves as a testimony unto us, that he will for ever be our gracious God and Father. Therefore he has commanded all those, who are his, to be baptized with pure water, *in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost:* thereby signifying to us, that as water washeth away the filth of the body, when poured upon it, and is seen on the body of the baptized, when sprinkled upon him; so doth the blood of Christ, by the power of the Holy Ghost, internally sprinkle the soul, cleanse it from its sins, and regenerate us from children of wrath unto children of God. Not that this is effected by the external water, but by the sprinkling of the precious blood of the Son of God; who is our Red Sea, through which we must pass, to escape the tyranny of Pharaoh, that is, the devil, and to enter into the spiritual land of Canaan. Therefore, the ministers, on their part, administer the Sacrament, and that which is visible, but our Lord giveth that which is signified by the Sacrament, namely, the gifts and invisible grace; washing, cleansing and purging our souls of all filth and unrighteousness; renewing our hearts and filling them with all comfort; giving unto us a true assurance of his fatherly goodness; putting on us the new man, and putting off the old man with all his deeds. Therefore, we believe, that every man, who is earnestly studious of obtaining life eternal, ought to be but once baptized with this only Baptism, without ever repeating the same: since we cannot be born twice. Neither doth this Baptism only avail us, at the time when the water is poured upon us and received by us, but also through the whole course of our life; therefore, we detest the error of the Anabaptists, who are not content with the one only baptism they have once received, and moreover condemn the baptism of the infants of believers, whom we believe ought to be baptized and sealed with the sign of the covenant, as the children in Israel formerly were circumcised upon the same promises, which are made unto our children. And, indeed, Christ shed his blood no less for the wash-

ing of the children of the faithful, than for adult persons; and, therefore, they ought to receive the sign and sacrament of that, which Christ hath done for them; as the Lord commanded in the law, that they should be made partakers of the sacrament of Christ's suffering and death, shortly after they were born, by offering for them a lamb, which was a sacrament of Jesus Christ. Moreover, what Circumcision was to the Jews, that Baptism is to our children. And for this reason, Paul calls Baptism the *Circumcision of Christ.*

XXXV. — OF THE HOLY SUPPER OF OUR LORD JESUS CHRIST.

We believe and confess that our Saviour Jesus Christ did ordain and institute the Sacrament of the Holy Supper, to nourish and support those whom he hath already regenerated and incorporated into his family, which is his Church. Now those, who are regenerated, have in them a twofold life, the one corporal and temporal, which they have from the first birth, and is common to all men; the other spiritual and heavenly, which is given them in their second birth, which is effected by the word of the Gospel, in the communion of the body of Christ; and this life is not common, but is peculiar to God's elect. In like manner God hath given us, for the support of the bodily and earthly life, earthly and common bread, which is subservient thereto, and is common to all men, even as life itself. But for the support of the spiritual and heavenly life, which believers have, he hath sent a living bread, which descended from heaven, namely, Jesus Christ, who nourishes and strengthens the spiritual life of believers, when they eat him, that is to say, when they apply and receive him by faith in the Spirit. Christ, that he might represent unto us this spiritual and heavenly bread, hath instituted an earthly and visible bread, as a sacrament of his body, and wine as a sacrament of his blood, to testify by them unto us, that, as certainly as we receive and hold this Sacrament in our hands, and eat and drink the same with our mouths, by which our life is afterwards nourished, we also do as certainly receive by faith (which is the hand and mouth of our soul) the true body and blood of Christ our only Saviour in our souls, for the support of our spiritual life. Now, as it is certain and beyond all doubt, that Jesus Christ hath not enjoined to us the use of his Sacraments in vain, so he works in us all that he represents to us by these holy signs, though the manner surpasses our understanding, and cannot be comprehended by us, as the operations of the Holy Ghost are hidden and incomprehensible. In the meantime we err not, when we say, that what is eaten and drunk by us is the proper and natural body, and the proper blood of Christ. But the manner of our partaking of the same, is not by the mouth, but by the Spirit through faith. Thus, then, though Christ always sits at the right hand of his Father in the heavens, yet doth he not, therefore, cease to make us partakers of himself by faith. This feast is a spiritual table, at which Christ communicates himself with all his benefits to us, and gives us there to enjoy both himself and the merits of his sufferings and death, nourishing, strengthening and comforting our poor comfortless souls, by the eating of his flesh, quickening and refreshing them by the drinking of his blood. Further, though the Sacraments are connected with the thing signified, nevertheless both are not received by all men: the ungodly indeed receives the Sacrament to his condemnation, but he doth not receive the truth of the Sacrament. As Judas and Simon the sorcerer, both indeed received the Sacrament, but not Christ, who was signified by it, of whom believers only are made partakers. Lastly, we receive this holy Sacrament in the assembly of the people of God, with humility and reverence, keeping up amongst us a holy remembrance of the death of Christ our Saviour, with thanksgiving: making there confession of our faith and of the Christian religion. Therefore, no one ought to come to this table, without having previously rightly examined himself; lest by eating of this bread and drinking of this cup, he eat and drink judgment to himself. In a word, we are excited by the use of this holy Sacrament, to a fervent love towards God and our neighbour. Therefore, we reject all mixtures and damnable inventions, which men have added unto and blended with the Sacraments, as profanations of them: and affirm that we ought to rest satisfied with the ordinance, which Christ and his apostles have taught us, and that we must speak of them in the same manner as they have spoken.

XXXVI. — OF MAGISTRATES.

We believe that our gracious God, because of the depravity of mankind, hath appointed kings, princes and magistrates, willing that the world should be governed by certain laws and policies; to the end that the dissoluteness of men might be restrained, and all things carried on among them with good order and decency. For this purpose he hath invested the magistracy with the sword, *for the punishment of evil doers, and for the praise of them that do well.* And their office is, not only to have regard unto and watch for the welfare of the civil state; but also that they protect the sacred ministry; and thus may remove and prevent all idolatry and false worship; that the kingdom of antichrist may be thus destroyed, and the king-

dom of Christ promoted. They must therefore countenance the preaching of the Word of the Gospel everywhere, that God may be honoured and worshipped by every one, as he commands in his Word. Moreover, it is the bounden duty of every one, of what state, quality, or condition soever he may be, to subject himself to the magistrates; to pay tribute, to show due honour and respect to them, and to obey them in all things which are not repugnant to the Word of God; to supplicate for them in their prayers, that God may rule and guide them in all their ways, and that we may lead a quiet and peaceable life in all godliness and honesty. Wherefore we detest the Anabaptists and other seditious people, and in general all those who reject the higher powers and magistrates, and would subvert justice, introduce a community of goods, and confound that decency and good order, which God hath established among men.

XXXVII. — OF THE LAST JUDGMENT.

Finally we believe, according to the Word of God, when the time appointed by the Lord (which is unknown to all creatures) is come, and the number of the elect complete, that our Lord Jesus Christ will come from heaven, corporally and visibly, as he ascended, with great glory and majesty to declare himself judge of the quick and the dead; burning this old world with fire and flame, to cleanse it. And then all men will personally appear before this great judge, both men and women and children, that have been from the beginning of the world to the end thereof, being summoned by the voice of the archangel, and by the sound of the trumpet of God. For all the dead shall be raised out of the earth, and their souls joined and united with their proper bodies in which they formerly lived. As for those, who shall then be living, they shall not die as the others, but be changed in the twinkling of an eye, and from corruptible, become incorruptible. Then the books (that is to say the consciences) shall be opened, and the dead judged according to what they shall have done in this world, whether it be good or evil. Nay, all men shall give an account of every idle word they have spoken, which the world only counts amusement and jest; and then the secrets and hypocrisy of men shall be disclosed and laid open before all. And therefore the consideration of this judgment, is justly terrible and dreadful to the wicked and ungodly, but most desirable and comfortable to the righteous and the elect: because then their full deliverance shall be perfected, and there they shall receive the fruits of their labour and trouble which they have borne. Their innocence shall be known to all, and they shall see the terrible vengeance which God shall execute on the wicked, who most cruelly persecuted, oppressed and tormented them in this world; and who shall be convicted by the testimony of their own consciences, and being immortal, shall be tormented in that everlasting fire, which is prepared for the devil and his angels. But on the contrary, the faithful and elect shall be crowned with glory and honour; and the Son of God will confess their names before God his Father, and his elect angels; all tears shall be wiped from their eyes; and their cause, which is now condemned by many judges and magistrates, as heretical and impious, will then be known to be the cause of the Son of God. And for a gracious reward, the Lord will cause them to possess such a glory, as never entered into the heart of man to conceive. Therefore we expect that great day with a most ardent desire, to the end that we may fully enjoy the promises of God in Christ Jesus our Lord. Amen.

Even so, come Lord Jesus. Rev. 22: 20.

CANONS,

RATIFIED IN THE NATIONAL SYNOD OF THE

REFORMED CHURCH,

HELD AT DORDRECHT, IN THE YEARS 1618 AND 1619.

FIRST HEAD OF DOCTRINE.

Of Divine Predestination.

Article I. As all men have sinned in Adam, lie under the curse, and are obnoxious to eternal death, God would have done no injustice by leaving them all to perish, and delivering them over to condemnation on account of sin, according to the words of the Apostle, (Rom. 3: 19,) "that every mouth may be stopped, and all the world may become guilty before God:" (v. 23,) "for all have sinned, and come short of the glory of God:" and (6: 23,) "for the wages of sin is death."

Art. II. But "in this the love of God was manifested, that he sent his only begotten Son into the world," "that whosoever believeth on him should not perish, but have everlasting life." 1 John 4: 9. John 3: 16.

Art. III. And that men may be brought to believe, God mercifully sends the messengers of these most joyful tidings, to whom he will, and at what time he pleaseth; by whose ministry men are called to repentance and faith in Christ crucified. (Rom. 10: 14, 15.) "How then shall they call on him, in whom they have not believed? And how shall they believe in him of whom they have not heard? And how shall they hear without a preacher? And how shall they preach except they be sent?"

Art. IV. The wrath of God abideth upon those who believe not this Gospel. But such as receive it, and embrace Jesus the Saviour by a true and living faith, are by him delivered from the wrath of God and from destruction, and have the gift of eternal life conferred upon them.

Art. V. The cause or guilt of this unbelief as well as of all other sins, is no wise in God but in man himself: whereas faith in Jesus Christ, and salvation through him is the free gift of God, as it is written, "By grace ye are saved through faith, and that not of yourselves; it is the gift of God." (Eph. 2: 8.) "And unto you it is given in the behalf of Christ, not only to believe on him," &c. Phill. 1: 29.

Art. VI. That some receive the gift of faith from God, and others do not receive it, proceeds from God's eternal decree, "For known unto God are all his works from the beginning of the world." Acts 15: 18. Eph. 1: 11. According to which decree, he graciously softens the hearts of the elect, however obstinate, and inclines them to believe; while he leaves the nonelect in his just judgment to their own wickedness and obduracy. And herein is especially displayed the profound, the merciful, and at the same time the righteous discrimination between men, equally involved in ruin; or that decree of election and reprobation, revealed in the word of God, which though men of perverse, impure and unstable minds, wrest it to their own destruction, yet to holy and pious souls affords unspeakable consolation.

Art. VII. Election is the unchangeable purpose of God, whereby, before the foundation of the world, he hath, out of mere grace, according to the sovereign good pleasure of his own will, chosen, from the whole human race, which had fallen through their own fault, from their primitive state of rectitude, into sin and destruction, a certain number of persons to redemption in Christ, whom he from eternity appointed the Mediator and head of the elect, and the foundation of Salvation.

This elect number, though by nature neither better nor more deserving than others, but with them involved in one common misery, God hath decreed to give to Christ, to be saved by him, and effectually to call and draw them to his communion by his Word and Spirit, to bestow upon them true faith, justification and sanctification; and having powerfully preserved them in the fellowship of his Son, finally, to glorify them for the demonstration of his mercy, and for the praise of the riches of his glorious grace: as it is written, "According as he hath chosen us in him, before

the foundation of the world, that we should be holy, and without blame before him in love; having predestinated us unto the adoption of children by Jesus Christ to himself, according to the good pleasure of his will, to the praise of the glory of his grace, wherein he hath made us accepted in the Beloved." (Eph. 1: 4–6.) And elsewhere, "Whom he did predestinate, them he also called; and whom he called, them he also justified; and whom he justified, them he also glorified." Rom. 8: 20.

Art. VIII. There are not various decrees of election, but one and the same decree respecting all those who shall be saved both under the Old and New Testament; since the Scripture declares the good pleasure, purpose and counsel of the divine will to be one, according to which he hath chosen us from eternity, both to grace and to glory, to salvation and the way of salvation, which he hath ordained that we should walk therein.

Art. IX. This election was not founded upon foreseen faith, and the obedience of faith, holiness, or any other good quality or disposition in man, as the prerequisite, cause or condition on which it depended; but men are chosen to faith and to the obedience of faith, holiness, etc. Therefore, election is the fountain of every saving good; from which proceed faith, holiness, and the other gifts of salvation, and finally eternal life itself, as its fruits and effects, according to that of the Apostle. "He hath chosen us (not because we were, but) that we should be holy and without blame before him in love. Eph. 1: 4.

Art. X. The good pleasure of God is the sole cause of this gracious election; which doth not consist herein, that God foreseeing all possible qualities of human actions, elected certain of these as a condition of salvation, but that he was pleased out of the common mass of sinners to adopt some certain persons as a peculiar people to himself, as it is written, "For the children being not yet born, neither having done any good or evil, etc., it was said (namely to Rebecca) the elder shall serve the younger; as it is written, Jacob have I loved, but Esau have I hated." (Rom. 9: 11–13) "And as many as were ordained to eternal life believed." Acts 13: 48.

Art. XI. And as God himself is most wise, unchangeable, omniscient and omnipotent, so the election made by him can neither be interrupted nor changed, recalled nor annulled; neither can the elect be cast away, nor their number diminished.

Art. XII. The elect, in due time, though in various degrees and in different measures, attain the assurance of this their eternal and unchangeable election, not by inquisitively prying into the secret and deep things of God; but by observing in themselves with a spiritual joy and holy pleasure, the infallible fruits of election pointed out in the Word of God; such as a true faith in Christ, filial fear, a godly sorrow for sin, a hungering and thirsting after righteousness, etc.

Art. XIII. The sense and certainty of this election afford to the children of God additional matter for daily humiliation before him, for adoring the depth of his mercies, and rendering grateful returns of ardent love to him who first manifested so great love towards them. The consideration of this doctrine of election is so far from encouraging remissness in the observance of the divine commands, or from sinking men into carnal security, that these, in the just judgment of God, are the usual effects of rash presumption or of idle and wanton trifling with the grace of election, in those who refuse to walk in the ways of the elect.

Art. XIV. As the doctrine of divine election by the most wise counsel of God, was declared by the prophets, by Christ himself, and by the apostles, and is clearly revealed in the Scriptures both of the Old and New Testament; so it is still to be published in due time and place in the Church of God, for which it was peculiarly designed, provided it be done with reverence, in the spirit of discretion and piety, for the glory of God's most holy name, and for enlivening and comforting his people, without vainly attempting to investigate the secret ways of the Most High.

Art. XV. What peculiarly tends to illustrate and recommend to us the eternal and unmerited grace of election, is the express testimony of sacred Scripture, that not all, but some only, are elected, while others are passed by in the eternal decree; whom God, out of his sovereign, most just, irreprehensible and unchangeable good pleasure, hath decreed to leave in the common misery into which they have wilfully plunged themselves, and not to bestow upon them saving faith and the grace of conversion; but permitting them in his just judgment to follow their own way, at last for the declaration of his justice, to condemn and punish them for ever, not only on account of their unbelief, but also for all their other sins. And this is the decree of reprobation which by no means makes God the author of sin, (the very thought of which is blasphemy), but declares him to be an awful, irreprehensible, and righteous judge and avenger.

Art. XVI. Those who do not yet experience a lively faith in Christ, an assured confidence of soul, peace of conscience, an earnest endeavour after filial obedience, and glorying in God through Christ, efficaciously wrought in them, and do nevertheless persist in the use of the means which God hath appointed for working these graces in us, ought not to be alarmed at the mention of reprobation, nor to rank themselves among the reprobate, but diligently to persevere in the use of means,

and with ardent desires devoutly and humbly to wait for a season of richer grace. Much less cause have they to be terrified by the doctrine of reprobation, who, though they seriously desire to be turned to God, to please him only, and to be delivered from the body of death, cannot yet reach that measure of holiness and faith to which they aspire; since a merciful God has promised that he will not quench the smoking flax, nor break the bruised reed. But this doctrine is justly terrible to those, who, regardless of God, and of the Saviour Jesus Christ, have wholly given themselves up to the cares of the world, and the pleasures of the flesh, so long as they are not seriously converted to God.

Art. XVII. Since we are to judge of the will of God, from his Word, which testifies that the children of believers are holy, not by nature, but in virtue of the covenant of grace, in which they together with the parents, are comprehended, godly parents have no reason to doubt of the election and salvation of their children whom it pleaseth God to call out of this life in their infancy.

Art. XVIII. To those who murmur at the free grace of election, and just severity of reprobation, we answer with the Apostle: "Nay but, O man, who art thou that repliest against God?" (Rom. 9: 20); and quote the language of our Saviour, "Is it not lawful for me to do what I will with mine own?" (Matt. 20: 15.) And therefore with holy adoration of these mysteries, we exclaim in the words of the apostle: "O the depth of the riches both of the wisdom and knowledge of God! how unsearchable are his judgments, and his ways past finding out! For who hath known the mind of the Lord, or who hath been his counsellor? or who hath first given to him, and it shall be recompensed unto him again? For of him, and through him, and to him are all things: to whom be glory for ever. Amen."

SECOND HEAD OF DOCTRINE.

Of the death of Christ, and the redemption of men thereby.

Art. I. God is not only supremely merciful, but also supremely just. And his justice requires (as he hath revealed himself in his Word) that our sins committed against his infinite majesty should be punished, not only with temporal, but with eternal punishments, both in body and soul; which we cannot escape, unless satisfaction be made to the justice of God.

Art. II. Since therefore we are unable to make that satisfaction in our own persons, or to deliver ourselves from the wrath of God, he hath been pleased of his infinite mercy to give his only begotten Son, for our surety, who was made sin, and became a curse for us and in our stead, that he might make satisfaction to divine justice on our behalf.

Art. III. The death of the Son of God is the only and most perfect sacrifice and satisfaction for sin; is of infinite worth and value, abundantly sufficient to expiate the sins of the whole world.

Art. IV. This death derives its infinite value and dignity from these considerations; because the person who submitted to it was not only really man, and perfectly holy, but also the only begotten Son of God, of the same eternal and infinite essence with the Father and Holy Spirit, which qualifications were necessary to constitute him a Saviour for us; and because it was attended with a sense of the wrath and curse of God due to us for sin.

Art. V. Moreover the promise of the Gospel is, that whosoever believeth in Christ crucified, shall not perish, but have everlasting life. This promise, together with the command to repent and believe, ought to be declared and published to all nations, and to all persons promiscuously and without distinction, to whom God out of his good pleasure sends the Gospel.

Art. VI. And, whereas many who are called by the Gospel, do not repent nor believe in Christ, but perish in unbelief; this is not owing to any defect or insufficiency in the sacrifice offered by Christ upon the cross, but is wholly to be imputed to themselves.

Art. VII. But as many as truly believe, and are delivered and saved from sin and destruction through the death of Christ, are indebted for this benefit solely to the grace of God given them in Christ from everlasting, and not to any merit of their own.

Art. VIII. For this was the sovereign counsel and most gracious will and purpose of God the Father, that the quickening and saving efficacy of the most precious death of his Son, should extend to all the elect, for bestowing upon them alone the gift of justifying faith, thereby to bring them infallibly to salvation: that is, it was the will of God, that Christ by the blood of the cross, whereby he confirmed the new

covenant, should effectually redeem out of every people, tribe, nation, and language, all those, and those only, who were from eternity chosen to salvation, and given to him by the Father; that he should confer upon them faith, which together with all the other saving gifts of the Holy Spirit, he purchased for them by his death; should purge them from all sin, both original and actual, whether committed before or after believing; and having faithfully preserved them even to the end, should at last bring them free from every spot and blemish to the enjoyment of glory in his own presence for ever.

Art. IX. This purpose proceeding from everlasting love towards the elect, has from the beginning of the world to this day been powerfully accomplished, and will henceforward still continue to be accomplished, notwithstanding all the ineffectual opposition of the gates of hell: so that the elect in due time may be gathered together into one, and that there never may be wanting a Church composed of believers, the foundation of which is laid in the blood of Christ, which may steadfastly love and faithfully serve him as their Saviour, who as a bridegroom for his bride, laid down his life for them upon the cross; and which may celebrate his praises here and through all eternity.

THIRD AND FOURTH HEADS OF DOCTRINE.

Of the corruption of man, his conversion to God, and the manner thereof.

Art. I. Man was originally formed after the image of God. His understanding was adorned with a true and and saving knowledge of his Creator, and of spiritual things; his heart and will were upright; all his affections pure; and the whole Man was holy: but revolting from God by the instigation of the devil, and abusing the freedom of his own will, he forfeited these excellent gifts: and on the contrary entailed on himself blindness of mind, horrible darkness, vanity and perverseness of judgment; became wicked, rebellious, and obdurate in heart and will, and impure in his affections.

Art. II. Man after the fall begat children in his own likeness. A corrupt stock produced a corrupt offspring. Hence all the posterity of Adam, Christ only excepted, have derived corruption from their original parent, not by imitation, as the Pelgians of old asserted, but by the propagation of a vicious nature.

Art. III. Therefore all men are conceived in sin, and are by nature children of wrath, incapable of any saving good, prone to evil, dead in sin, and in bondage thereto; and without the regenerating grace of the Holy Spirit, they are neither able nor willing to return to God, to reform the depravity of their nature, nor to dispose themselves to reformation.

Art. IV. There remain, however, in man since the fall, the glimmerings of natural light, whereby he retains some knowledge of God, of natural things, and of the difference between good and evil, and discovers some regard for virtue, good order in society, and for maintaining an orderly external deportment. But so far is this light of nature from being sufficient to bring him to a saving knowledge of God, and to true conversion, that he is incapable of using it aright even in things natural and civil. Nay farther, this light, such as it is, man in various ways renders wholly polluted, and holds it in unrighteousness, by doing which he becomes inexcusable before God.

Art. V. In the same light are we to consider the law of the decalogue, delivered by God to his peculiar people the Jews, by the hands of Moses. For though it discovers the greatness of sin, and more and more convinces man thereof, yet as it neither points out a remedy, nor imparts strength to extricate him from misery, and thus being weak through the flesh, leaves the transgressor under the curse, man cannot by this law obtain saving grace.

Art. VI. What therefore neither the light of nature nor the law could do, that God performs by the operation of his Holy Spirit through the word or ministry of reconciliation: which is the glad tidings concerning the Messiah, by means whereof it hath pleased God to save such as believe, as well under the Old, as under the New Testament.

Art. VII. This mystery of his will, God discovered to but a small number under the Old Testament; under the New, he reveals himself to many, without any distinction of people. The cause of this dispensation is not to be ascribed to the superior worth of one nation above another, nor to their making a better use of the light of nature, but results wholly from the sovereign good pleasure and unmerited love of God. Hence they, to whom so great and so gracious a blessing is communicated, above their desert, or rather notwithstanding their demerits, are bound to acknowledge it with humble and grateful hearts, and with the apostle to adore, not

curiously to pry into the severity and justice of God's judgments displayed in others, to whom this grace is not given.

Art. VIII. As many as are called by the Gospel, are unfeignedly called: for God hath most earnestly and truly declared in his word, what will be acceptable to him; namely, that all who are called, should comply with the invitation. He moreover seriously promises eternal life and rest, to as many as shall come to him, and believe on him.

Art. IX. It is not the fault of the Gospel, nor of Christ offered therein, nor of God, who calls men by the Gospel, and confers upon them various gifts, that those who are called by the ministry of the Word, refuse to come and be converted. The fault lies in themselves; some of whom when called, regardless of their danger, reject the word of life; others, though they receive it, suffer it not to make a lasting impression on their heart; therefore, their joy, arising only from a temporary faith, soon vanishes, and they fall away; while others choke the seed of the word by perplexing cares, and the pleasures of this world, and produce no fruit. This our Saviour teaches in the parable of the sower. Matt. 13.

Art. X. But that others who are called by the Gospel, obey the call and are converted, is not to be ascribed to the proper exercise of free will, whereby one distinguishes himself above others equally furnished with grace sufficient for faith and conversion, as the proud heresy of Pelagius maintains; but it must be wholly to God, who, as he hath chosen his own from eternity in Christ, so he confers upon them faith and repentance, rescues them from the power of darkness, and translates them into the kingdom of his own son, that they may show forth the praises of him, who hath called them out of darkness into his marvellous light; and may glory not in themselves, but in the Lord, according to the testimony of the apostles in various places.

Art. XI. But when God accomplishes his good pleasure in the elect, or works in them true conversion, he not only causes the Gospel to be externally preached to them, and powerfully illuminates their minds by his Holy Spirit, that they may rightly understand and discern the things of the Spirit of God; but by the efficacy of the same regenerating Spirit, he pervades the inmost recesses of the man; he opens the closed, and softens the hardened heart, and circumcises that which was uncircumcised; infuses new qualities into the will, which, though heretofore dead, he quickens; from being evil, disobedient, and refractory, he renders it good, obedient and pliable; actuates and strengthens it, that like a good tree, it may bring forth the fruits of good actions.

Art. XII. And this is the regeneration so highly celebrated in Scripture and denominated a new creation; a resurrection from the dead; a making alive, which God works in us without our aid. But this is no wise effected merely by the external preaching of the Gospel, by moral suasion, or such a mode of operation, that after God has performed his part, it still remains in the power of man to be regenerated or not, to be converted or to continue unconverted; but it is evidently a supernatural work, most powerful, and at the same time most delightful, astonishing, mysterious and ineffable; not inferior in efficacy to creation or the resurrection from the dead, as the Scripture inspired by the author of this work declares; so that all in whose hearts God works in this marvellous manner, are certainly, infallibly and effectually regenerated, and do actually believe. Whereupon the will thus renewed, is not only actuated and influenced by God, but in consequence of this influence, becomes itself active. Wherefore also, man is himself rightly said to believe and repent, by virtue of that grace received.

Art. XIII. The manner of this operation cannot be fully comprehended by believers in this life. Notwithstanding which, they rest satisfied with knowing and experiencing, that by this grace of God they are enabled to believe with the heart, and to love their Saviour.

Art. XIV. Faith is therefore to be considered as the gift of God, not on account of its being offered by God to man, to be accepted or rejected at his pleasure; but because it is in reality conferred, breathed, and infused into him; nor even because God bestows the power or ability to believe, and then expects that man should, by the exercise of his own free will, consent to the terms of salvation, and actually believe in Christ; but because he who works in man both to will and to do, and indeed all things in all, produces both the will to believe and the act of believing also.

Art XV. God is under no obligation to confer this grace upon any; for how can he be indebted to man, who had no previous gift to bestow as a foundation for such recompense? Nay, who has nothing of his own but sin and falsehood? He therefore who becomes the subject of this grace, owes eternal gratitude to God, and gives him thanks for ever. Whoever is not made partaker thereof, is either altogether regardless of these spiritual gifts and satisfied with his own condition; or, is in no apprehension of danger, and vainly boasts the possession of that which he has not. With respect to those, who make an external profession of faith, and live regular lives, we are bound after the example of the Apostle to judge and speak of them in the most favourable manner; for the secret recesses of the heart are unknown to us.

And as to others, who have not yet been called, it is our duty to pray for them to God, who calleth those things which be not, as though they were. But we are in no wise to conduct ourselves towards them with haughtiness, as if we had made ourselves to differ.

Art. XVI. But as man by the fall did not cease to be a creature endowed with understanding and will, nor did sin, which pervaded the whole race of mankind, deprive him of the human nature, but brought upon him depravity, and spiritual death; so also this grace of regeneration, does not treat men as senseless stocks and blocks, nor takes away their will and its properties, neither does violence thereto; but spiritually quickens, heals, corrects, and at the same time sweetly and powerfully bends it: that where carnal rebellion and resistance formerly prevailed, a ready and sincere spiritual obedience begins to reign; in which the true and spiritual restoration and freedom of our will consist. Wherefore, unless the admirable author of every good work, wrought in us, man could have no hope of recovering from his fall by his own free will, by the abuse of which, in a state of innocence, he plunged himself into ruin.

Art. XVII. As the almighty operation of God, whereby he prolongs and supports this our natural life, does not exclude, but requires the use of means, by which God of his infinite mercy and goodness hath chosen to exert his influence; so also the beforementioned supernatural operation of God, by which we are regenerated, in no wise excludes or subverts the use of the Gospel, which the most wise God has ordained to be the seed of regeneration, and food of the soul. Wherefore as the apostles, and the teachers who succeeded them, piously instructed the people concerning this grace of God, to his glory, and the abasement of all pride, and in the meantime, however, neglected not to keep them by the sacred precepts of the Gospel in the exercise of the Word, the sacraments and discipline: so even to this day, be it far from either instructors or instructed to presume to tempt God in the Church, by separating what he of his good pleasure hath most intimately joined together. For grace is conferred by means of admonitions; and the more readily we perform our duty, the more eminent usually is this blessing of God working in us, and the more directly is his work advanced; to whom alone all the glory both of means, and their saving fruit and efficacy, is for ever due. *Amen.*

FIFTH HEAD OF DOCTRINE.

Of the Perseverance of the Saints.

Art. I. Whom God calls, according to his purpose, to the communion of his Son our Lord Jesus Christ, and regenerates by the Holy Spirit, he delivers also from the dominion and slavery of sin in this life; though not altogether from the body of sin and from the infirmities of the flesh, so long as they continue in this world.

Art. II. Hence spring daily sins of infirmity, and hence spots adhere to the best works of the saints; which furnish them with constant matter for humiliation before God and flying for refuge to Christ crucified; for mortifying the flesh more and more by the spirit of prayer and by holy exercises of piety; and for pressing forward to the goal of perfection, till being at length delivered from this body of death, they are brought to reign with the Lamb of God in heaven.

Art. III. By reason of these remains of indwelling sin, and the temptations of sin and of the world, those who are converted could not persevere in a state of grace, if left to their own strength. But God is faithful, who having conferred grace, mercifully confirms and powerfully preserves them therein, even to the end.

Art. IV. Although the weakness of the flesh cannot prevail against the power of God, who confirms and preserves true believers in a state of grace, yet converts are not always so influenced and actuated by the Spirit of God, as not in some particular instances, sinfully to deviate from the guidance of divine grace, so as to be seduced by, and to comply with the lusts of the flesh; they must therefore be constant in watching and prayer, that they be not led into temptation. When these are neglected, they are not only liable to be drawn into great and heinous sins, by Satan, the world and the flesh, but sometimes by the righteous permission of God actually fall into these evils. This, the lamentable fall of David, Peter, and other saints described in Holy Scriptures, demonstrates.

Art. V. By such enormous sins, however, they very highly offend God, incur a deadly guilt, grieve the Holy Spirit, interrupt the exercise of faith, very grievously wound their consciences, and sometimes lose the sense of God's favour, for a time, until on their returning into the right way by serious repentance, the light of God's fatherly countenance again shines upon them.

Art. VI. But God, who is rich in mercy, according to his unchangeable purpose of election, does not wholly withdraw the Holy Spirit from his own people, even in their melancholy falls; nor suffer them to proceed so far as to lose the grace of adoption, and forfeit the state of justification, or to commit the sin unto death; nor does he permit them to be totally deserted, and to plunge themselves into everlasting destruction.

Art. VII. For in the first place, in these falls he preserves in them the incorruptible seed of regeneration from perishing or being totally lost; and again, by his Word and Spirit, he certainly and effectually renews them to repentance, to a sincere and godly sorrow for their sins, that they may seek and obtain remission in the blood of the Mediator, may again experience the favour of a reconciled God, through faith adore his mercies, and henceforward more diligently work out their own salvation with fear and trembling.

Art. VIII. Thus, it is not in consequence of their own merits or strength, but of God's free mercy, that they do not totally fall from faith and grace, nor continue and perish finally in their backslidings; which, with respect to themselves is not only possible, but would undoubtedly happen; but with respect to God, it is utterly impossible, since his counsel cannot be changed, nor his promise fail, neither can the call according to his purpose be revoked, nor the merit, intercession and preservation of Christ be rendered ineffectual, nor the sealing of the Holy Spirit be frustrated or obliterated.

Art. IX. Of this preservation of the elect to salvation, and of their perseverance in the faith, true believers for themselves may and do obtain assurance according to the measure of their faith, whereby they arrive at the certain persuasion, that they ever will continue true and living members of the Church; and that they experience forgiveness of sins, and will at last inherit eternal life.

Art. X. This assurance, however, is not produced by any peculiar revelation contrary to, or independent of the Word of God; but springs from faith in God's promises, which he has most abundantly revealed in his Word for our comfort; from the testimony of the Holy Spirit, witnessing with our spirit, that we are children and heirs of God (Rom. 8: 16); and lastly, from a serious and holy desire to preserve a good conscience, and to perform good works. And if the elect of God were deprived of this solid comfort, that they shall finally obtain the victory; and of this infallible pledge or earnest of eternal glory, they would be of all men the most miserable.

Art. XI. The Scripture moreover testifies, that believers in this life have to struggle with various carnal doubts, and that under grievous temptations they are not always sensible of this full assurance of faith, and certainty of persevering. But God, who is the Father of all consolation, does not suffer them to be tempted above that they are able; but will with the temptation also make a way to escape, that they may be able to bear it; (1 Cor. 10: 13): and by the Holy Spirit again inspires them with the comfortable assurance of persevering.

Art. XII This certainty of perseverance, however, is so far from exciting in believers a spirit of pride, or of rendering them carnally secure, that on the contrary, it is the real source of humility, filial reverence, true piety, patience in every tribulation, fervent prayers, constancy in suffering, and in confessing the truth, and of solid rejoicing in God: so that the consideration of this benefit should serve as an incentive to the serious and constant practice of gratitude and good works, as appears from the testimonies of Scripture and the examples of the saints.

Art. XIII. Neither does renewed confidence of persevering produce licentiousness or a disregard to piety, in those who are recovered from backsliding: but it renders them much more careful and solicitous to continue in the ways of the Lord, which he hath ordained, that they who walk therein may maintain an assurance of persevering; lest by abusing his Fatherly kindness, God should turn away his gracious countenance from them, to behold which is to the godly dearer than life; the withdrawing whereof is more bitter than death; and they in consequence hereof should fall into more grievous torments of conscience.

Art XIV. And as it hath pleased God, by the preaching of the Gospel, to begin this work of grace in us, so he preserves, continues, and perfects it by the hearing and reading of his Word, by meditation thereon, and by the exhortations, threatenings, and promises thereof, as well as by the use of the Sacraments.

Art. XV. The carnal mind is unable to comprehend this doctrine of the perseverance of the saints, and the certainty thereof; which God hath most abundantly revealed in his Word, for the glory of his name, and the consolation of pious souls, and which he impresses upon the hearts of the faithful. Satan abhors it; the world ridicules it; the ignorant and hypocrite abuse, and heretics oppose it. But the spouse of Christ hath always most tenderly loved and constantly defended it, as an inestimable treasure: and God, against whom neither counsel nor strength can prevail, will dispose her to continue this conduct to the end. Now, TO THIS ONE GOD, FATHER, SON, AND HOLY SPIRIT, BE HONOUR AND GLORY, FOR EVER. *Amen.*

CONCLUSION.

And this is the perspicuous, simple, and ingenuous declaration of the orthodox doctine respecting the five articles which have been controverted in the Belgic churches; and the rejection of the errors, with which they have for some time been troubled. This doctrine, the Synod judges to be drawn from the Word of God, and to be agreeable to the confession of the Reformed Churches. Whence it clearly appears, that some, whom such conduct by no means became, have violated all truth, equity, and charity, in wishing to persuade the public:

"That the doctrine of the Reformed churches concerning predestination, and the points annexed to it, by its own genius and necessary tendency, leads off the minds of men from all piety and religion: that it is an opiate administered by the flesh and the devil; and the strong hold of Satan, where he lies in wait for all; and from which he wounds multitudes, and mortally strikes through many with the darts both of despair and security; that it makes God the author of sin, unjust, tyrannical, hypocritical: that it is nothing more than an interpolated Stoicism, Manichelsm, Libertinism, Turkism: that it renders men carnally secure, since they are persuaded by it that nothing can hinder the salvation of the elect, let them live as they please; and therefore, that they may safely perpetrate every species of the most atrocious crimes; and that, if the reprobate should even perform truly all the works of the saints, their obedience would not in the least contribute to their salvation: that the same doctrine teaches, that God, by a mere arbitrary act of his will, without the least respect or view to any sin, has predestinated the greatest part of the world to eternal damnation; and, has created them for this very purpose: that in the same manner in which the election is the fountain and cause of faith and good works, reprobation is the cause of unbelief and impiety: that many children of the faithful are torn, guiltless, from their mothers' breasts, and tyrannically plunged into hell; so that, neither baptism nor the prayers of the Church at their baptism, can at all profit them:" and many other things of the same kind, which the Reformed Churches not only do not acknowledge, but even detest with their whole soul.

Wherefore, this Synod of Dort, in the name of the Lord, conjures as many as piously call upon the name of our Saviour Jesus Christ, to judge of the faith of the Reformed Churches, not from the calumnies which, on every side, are heaped upon it; nor from the private expressions of a few among ancient and modern teachers, often dishonestly quoted, or corrupted and wrested to a meaning quite foreign to their intention; but from the public confessions of the churches themselves, and from this declaration of the orthodox doctrine, confirmed by the unanimous consent of all and each of the members of the whole Synod. Moreover, the Synod warns calumniators themselves, to consider the terrible judgment of God which awaits them, for bearing false witness against the confessions of so many churches; for distressing the consciences of the weak; and for labouring to render suspected the society of the truly faithful. Finally, this Synod exhorts all their brethren in the Gospel of Christ, to conduct themselves piously and religiously in handling this doctrine, both in the universities and churches; to direct it, as well in discourse as in writing, to the glory of the Divine Name, to holiness of life, and to the consolation of afflicted souls; to regulate, by the Scripture, according to the analogy of faith, not only their sentiments, but also their language; and, to abstain from all those phrases which exceed the limits necessary to be observed in ascertaining the genuine sense of the Holy Scriptures, and may furnish insolent sophists with a just pretext for violently assailing, or even vilifying, the doctrine of the Reformed Churches.

May Jesus Christ, the Son of God, who, seated at the Father's right hand, gives gifts to men, sanctify us in the truth; bring to the truth those who err; shut the mouths of the calumniators of sound doctrine, and endue the faithful ministers of his Word with the spirit of wisdom and discretion, that all their discourses may tend to the glory of God, and the edification of those who hear them. *Amen.*

That this is our faith and decision, we certify by subscribing our names.

Here follow the names, not only of PRESIDENT, ASSISTANT PRESIDENT, *and* SECRETARIES *of the Synod, and of the* PROFESSORS OF THEOLOGY *in the Dutch Churches; but of all the* MEMBERS *who were deputed to the Synod, as the Representatives of their respective Churches; that is, of the Delegates from* Great Britain, the electoral Palatinate, Hessia, Switzerland, Wetteraw, the Republic and Church of Geneva, the Republic and Church of Bremen, the Republic and Church of Emden, the Duchy of Gelderland, and of Zutphen, South Holland, North Holland, Zealand, the province of Utrecht, Friesland, Transylvania, the State of Groningen and Omland, Drent, and the French Churches.

THE LITURGY

OF THE

Reformed Protestant Dutch Church;

OR,

THE FORMS USED THEREIN.

I. CHRISTIAN PRAYERS.

A PRAYER ON THE LORD'S DAY, BEFORE SERMON.

O Eternal God, and most merciful Father, we humbly prostrate ourselves before thy high majesty, against which we have so often and grievously offended; and acknowledge, if thou shouldst enter into judgment with us, that we have deserved nothing but eternal death: for besides that we all are by original sin, unclean in thy sight and children of wrath, conceived in sin and brought forth in iniquity, whereby all manner of evil lusts, striving against thee and our neighbour, dwell within us; we have also indeed, frequently and without end, transgressed thy precepts, neglected what thou hast commanded us, and done what thou hast expressly forbidden us. We have strayed like sheep, and have greatly offended against thee, which we acknowledge, and are heartily sorry for; nay, we confess to our shame, and to the praise of thy mercy towards us, that our sins are more than the hairs of our head, and that we are indebted ten thousand talents, but not able to pay. Wherefore we are not worthy to be called thy children; nor to lift up our eyes towards heaven, to pour out our prayers before thee.

Nevertheless, O Lord God, and merciful Father, knowing that thou dost not desire the death of a sinner, but that he may turn from his wickedness and live; and that thy mercy is infinite, which thou showest unto those who return to thee; we heartily call upon thee, trusting in our Mediator Jesus Christ, who is that Lamb of God that taketh away the sins of the world, and we beseech thee, to commiserate our infirmity, forgiving us all our sins for Christ's sake. Wash us in the pure fountain of his blood, that we may become clean and white as snow. Cover our nakedness with his innocence and righteousness, for the glory of thy name's sake: clear our understanding of all blindness, and our hearts of all hardness and pride.

Open the mouth of thy servant at present, and replenish him with thy wisdom and knowledge, that he may purely and confidently set forth thy word; prepare also our hearts, that we may hear, understand, and keep the same: write thy laws (according to thy promise) in the tables of our hearts, and strengthen us to delight and walk in the same, to the praise and glory of thy name, and to the edification of thy church. O gracious Father, we ask for, and desire all these things in the name of Jesus Christ, who hath taught us thus to pray: OUR FATHER, etc.

A PRAYER ON THE LORD'S DAY. AFTER SERMON.

ALMIGHTY and merciful God, we acknowledge in ourselves, and confess before thee, as the truth is, that we are not worthy to lift up our eyes towards heaven, and to present our prayers before thee, if thou shouldst respect our merits and worthiness: for our consciences accuse us, and our sins bear witness against us; we also know that thou art a righteous judge, punishing the sins of those, who transgress thy commandments. But, O Lord, since thou hast commanded us to call upon thee in all times of necessity, and hast of thine ineffable mercy promised to hear our prayers, not because of our merits, which are none, but for the merits of our Lord Jesus Christ, whom thou hast appointed to be our

Mediator and Advocate: therefore, we forsake all other help, and take our refuge to thy mercy alone.

Especially, O Lord, besides the innumerable benefits, which thou showest to all mankind in general on earth, thou hast in particular bestowed manifold favours on us, which we are not able to comprehend or express: for thou hast delivered us from the woful slavery of the devil, and all idolatry, wherein we were held, and hast brought us to the light of thy truth, and to the knowledge of thy Holy Gospel. On the contrary, we have by our ingratitude been regardless of these thy benefits; we have departed from thee, and have followed our own devices, not honouring thee as was our bounden duty to do. Thus have we, O Lord, grievously sinned, and highly offended thee, and we can expect nothing else than everlasting death and damnation, if thou shouldst deal with us according to our deserts. Yea, we also perceive, O Lord, by the chastisement which thou daily art inflicting on us, that thou art justly displeased with us; for since thou art just, thou wilt punish no man without cause: and we also see thine hand stretched out further to punish us. But though thou shouldst punish us more severely than thou hast hitherto done, nay, though all the plagues fell upon us, wherewith thou didst visit the sins of thy people Israel, we must still confess that thou wouldst do us no injustice.

But, O Lord, thou art our God, and we are but dust and ashes; thou art our Creator, and we are thy handy work; thou art our Shepherd, and we are thy sheep; thou art our Redeemer, and we are those whom thou hast redeemed; thou art our Father, and we are thy children and heirs. Therefore, do not punish us in thine anger, but chastise us mercifully, and preserve that work, which thou hast of thy mercy begun in us, that the whole world may know and acknowledge thee to be our God and Saviour. Thy people Israel frequently offended thee, and thou didst justly punish them; but as oft as they turned themselves again to thee, thou didst always mercifully receive them into favour. And though their sins and transgressions were ever so great, thou didst always avert thy wrath and punishment prepared for them, by reason of the

covenant which thou hadst made with thy servants, Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob; so that thou never hast refused to hear the prayers of thy people. And we have of thy mercy even that same covenant, which thou hast erected in the hand of Jesus Christ our Mediator, between thee and all believers: nay, it is now more glorious and efficacious, since Christ hath ratified and confirmed the same by his holy suffering and death, and entrance into his glory. Therefore, O Lord, forsaking ourselves, and all human assistance, we fly for succour to this blessed covenant of grace, by means whereof our Lord Jesus Christ, having offered his body once on the cross as a perfect sacrifice for us, hath reconciled us with thee for ever. Therefore, O Lord, look upon the face of thine anointed, and not on our sins, that thine anger may be appeased by his intercession: and cause thy face to shine on us to our joy and salvation.

Take us henceforth into thy holy guidance and protection, and govern us by thy Holy Spirit, who, daily more and more mortifying our flesh with all its lusts, renews us to a better life, and produces in us fruits of true faith; that hereby thy name may be glorified and praised to all eternity, and that we despising all transitory things, may with an ardent desire fix our thoughts only on things heavenly.

And inasmuch as it is thy pleasure that we should pray for all mankind, we beseech thee, to extend thy blessing on the doctrine of thy Holy Gospel, that it may be preached and accepted every where; that the whole world may be filled with thy saving knowledge; that the ignorant may be converted, the weak strengthened; that every one not only in word, but also in deed, may magnify and sanctify thy Holy Name. Send forth, for this end, faithful labourers into thy harvest: and also replenish them with thy grace, that they may faithfully serve before thee. On the contrary, utterly destroy all false teachers, ravenous wolves, and hirelings, who seek their own honour and advantage, and not the glory of thy Holy Name, nor the welfare and salvation of souls. Be also pleased graciously to preserve and govern all thy Christian Churches spread over the face of the earth, in

unity of true faith, and in godliness of life, that thy kingdom may daily increase, and that of Satan be destroyed, till thy kingdom is perfected, when thou shalt be all in all.

Particularly we pray for these United States of America; keep them under thy holy protection; prosper them in their agriculture, manufactures, commerce and literature; and let their civil and religious rights be preserved inviolate to the latest posterity.

Bless and long preserve thy servant, the President of the United States. Bless the Vice-President; the Senate and House of Representatives, when in congress assembled. Bless all placed in authority throughout the states, and especially in the state wherein we reside; the Governor, the Magistrates, and all others entrusted with powers, either legislative or executive. Replenish them all with thy grace and heavenly gifts, each in the respective calling and state wherein thou hast placed him, that they may wisely govern and strenuously protect the people whom thou hast committed to their care, faithfully defend thy worship, and rightly administer justice. Preside with thy Holy Spirit in their assemblies, that in all cases they may resolve nothing but what is good and becoming, and let the laws be happily executed; that these United States being preserved from all enemies, the evil doers punished, and the just protected, thy name thereby may be praised, and the kingdom of the King of kings, Christ Jesus, promoted: and that we may lead a quiet and peaceable life in all godliness and honesty.

Moreover we pray for our brethren who are under persecution or tyranny. Comfort them with thy Holy Spirit and mercifully deliver them: suffer not thy Church wholly to be destroyed, nor the remembrance of thy name to be abolished from the face of the earth, lest the enemies of thy truth triumph to the dishonouring and blaspheming of thy name. But if it is thy divine will, that the suffering Christians should die for the glory of thy name, and by their death witness unto the truth, comfort them in their sufferings, that they, considering them as coming from thy fatherly hand, may therefore, doing thy will, remain steadfast, whether in

life or death; to thy glory, to the edification of thy Church, and to their salvation. We likewise beseech thee for all those whom thou dost afflict, with poverty, imprisonment, sickness of body, or trouble of mind; comfort them all, O Lord, according to their several necessities. Grant that their chastisement may bring them to the knowledge of their sins, and to an amendment of their lives. Give them also firm patience; alleviate their sufferings; and finally deliver them that they may rejoice in thy goodness and eternally praise thy name.

And now, O Lord, take us, together with all that belongs to or concerns us, in thy keeping. Grant that we may live in our respective callings according to thy will, and so use the gifts which we receive of thy blessing, that they may not impede, but rather further us to life eternal. Strengthen us in all temptations, that we striving in true faith, may overcome, and hereafter enjoy with Christ life eternal.

We ask thee for all these things, as our faithful Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ himself hath taught us; OUR FATHER, etc.

Afterwards the congregation is dismissed with the usual blessing:

RECEIVE THE BLESSING OF THE LORD.

THE Lord bless thee, and keep thee:

The Lord make his face to shine upon thee, and be gracious unto thee:

The Lord lift up his countenance upon thee, and give thee peace.

A PRAYER BEFORE THE EXPLANATION OF THE CATECHISM.

O HEAVENLY Father, thy word is perfect, converting the soul; a sure testimony, making wise the simple, enlightening the eyes of the blind; and a powerful means unto salvation, for all those who believe. And whereas we are not only blind by nature, but even incapable of doing any good: and also since thou wilt help none but those who are of a broken and contrite heart; we beseech thee to enlighten our

understanding with thy Holy Spirit, and give us a meek heart, free from all haughtiness and carnal knowledge, that we, hearing thy word, may rightly understand it, and regulate our life accordingly. Be graciously pleased to convert all those who still stray from thy truth, that we may, together with them, unanimously serve thee in true holiness and righteousness all the days of our life.

We crave all these things for Christ's sake, who hath thus taught us to pray in his name, and promised to hear us; OUR FATHER, etc.

A PRAYER AFTER THE EXPLANATION OF THE CATECHISM.

O GRACIOUS God, and merciful Father, we give thee hearty thanks that it hath pleased thee, not only to take us, but also our little children, into thy covenant, which thou hast not only sealed unto them, by holy baptism, but also daily showest, when thou perfectest thy praise out of their mouths, thus to cause the wise of the world to blush. We beseech thee, increase thy grace in them, that they may always grow and increase in Christ thy Son; till they acquire their perfect manly age in all knowledge and righteousness. Give us grace that we may educate them, as thou hast commanded us, in thy knowledge and fear, so that by their godliness the kingdom of Satan may be destroyed, and the kingdom of Jesus Christ strengthened in this and other congregations, to the glory of thy Holy Name, and to their eternal salvation, through Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

A PRAYER BEFORE SERMON IN THE WEEK.

HEAVENLY Father, eternal and merciful God, we acknowledge and confess before thy divine majesty, that we are poor miserable sinners, conceived in sin, and born in iniquity, prone to all evil, unfit for any good; and that we, by our sinful life, continually transgress thy holy commandments, whereby we provoke thine anger against us, and according to thy righteous judgment, expose ourselves unto eternal damnation. But, O Lord, we repent and are sorry that we have offended

thee; we bewail our transgressions, beseeching that thou wilt graciously pity our misery. Have compassion on us, O most bounteous God and Father, and forgive us all our sins, for that holy passion of thy well beloved Son Jesus Christ. Grant us also the grace of thy Holy Spirit, that we may, with all our hearts, study to know our own unrighteousness, and sincerely abhor ourselves; that sin may be mortified in us, and we may be raised up to a new life; that we may bring forth genuine fruits of holiness and righteousness, which through Jesus Christ are acceptable to thee. Give us to understand thy holy word according to thy divine will, that we may learn thereby to put our whole trust in thee alone, and withdraw it from all creatures; that also our old man, with all the affections thereof, may be daily more and more crucified; and that we may offer up ourselves unto thee a living sacrifice, to the glory of thy Holy Name, and to the edification of our neighbours; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who hath taught and commanded us to pray; Our Father, etc.

A PRAYER AFTER SERMON IN THE WEEK.

Lord God Almighty, let not thy Holy Name be profaned for our sins, for we have divers ways sinned against thee, since we are not obedient to thy holy word, as we ought to be, and through ignorance and murmuring daily stir up thine anger against us: wherefore thou dost justly punish us; but O Lord, be mindful of thy great mercy, and have compassion on us. Give us knowledge of, and repentance for our sins, and amendment of our lives. Strengthen the ministers of thy Church, that they may faithfully and steadfastly declare thy holy word; and the magistrates of thy people, that they may bear the sword with equity and prudence. Preserve us from all deceit and unfaithfulness. Confound all evil and subtle counsels taken against thy word and Church. O Lord, withhold not from us thy Spirit and word, but grant us increase of faith; and in all trouble and adversity, patience and constancy. Assist thy Church; deliver her from all affliction, derision and persecution. Strengthen also the weak and sor-

rowful of heart, and send us thy peace, through Jesus Christ our Lord, who hath given us this sure promise: *verily, verily, I say unto you, whatsoever ye shall ask of the Father in my name, he will give it you;* and hath commanded us to pray; OUR FATHER, etc.

A MORNING PRAYER.

O MERCIFUL Father, we thank thee, that thou hast in faithfulness watched over us the night past: and we beseech thee to strengthen, and henceforth guide us by thy Holy Spirit, that we may spend this, and all the days of our lives, in all righteousness and holiness; and that whatsoever we undertake, we may always aim at the promoting of thy glory, and expect all the success of our undertakings from thy bountiful hand alone. And to the end that we may obtain this mercy of thee, be pleased (according to thy promise) to forgive all our sins, through the holy passion and blood-shedding of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ; for we heartily repent of them. Enlighten also our hearts, that we, having cast off all works of darkness, may as children of light walk in a new life in all godliness. Bless also the preaching of thy gospel. Destroy all works of the devil. Strengthen all ministers of the gospel, and magistrates of thy people. Comfort all those who are persecuted and afflicted in mind, through Jesus Christ thy beloved Son, who hath promised us, that thou wilt certainly give us whatsoever we shall ask in his name, and therefore hath commanded us to pray; OUR FATHER, etc.

AN EVENING PRAYER.

O MERCIFUL God, eternal light, shining in darkness, thou who dispellest the night of sin, and all blindness of heart; since thou hast appointed the night for rest and the day for labour, we beseech thee, grant that our bodies may rest in peace and quietness, that afterwards they may be able to endure the labour they must bear. Temper our sleep, that it be not disorderly, that we may remain spotless both in body and soul, nay, that our sleep itself may be to thy glory. En-

lighten the eyes of our understanding, that we may not sleep in death; but always look for deliverance from this misery. Defend us against all assaults of the devil, and take us into thy holy protection. And although we have not passed this day, without having greatly sinned against thee, we beseech thee to hide our sins with thy great mercy as thou hidest all things on earth with the darkness of the night, that we therefore may not be cast out from thy presence. Relieve and comfort all those, who are afflicted or distressed in mind, body or estate, through Jesus Christ our Lord, who hath taught us to pray; Our Father, etc.

A PRAYER AT THE OPENING OF THE CONSISTORY.

Heavenly Father, eternal and merciful God, it hath pleased thee of thy infinite wisdom and goodness to gather a Church to thyself out of all nations upon the face of the earth, by the preaching of thy holy gospel, and to govern the same by the service of men. Thou hast also graciously called us up to this office, and commanded us to take heed unto ourselves and unto the flock, which Christ hath bought with his precious blood. Since we are at this present assembled in thy Holy Name, after the example of the Apostolic churches, to consult, as our office requires, about those things which may come before us, for the welfare and edification of thy churches, for which we acknowledge ourselves to be unfit and incapable, as we are by nature unable of ourselves to think any good, much less to put it in practice: therefore, we beseech thee, O faithful God and Father, that thou wilt be pleased to be present with thy Holy Spirit, according to thy promise, in the midst of our present assembly, to guide us in all truth. Remove from us all misapprehensions and unbecoming desires of the flesh, and grant that thy holy word may be the only rule and guide of all our consultations, that they may tend to the glory of thy name, to the edification of thy Church, and to the discharge of our own consciences, through Jesus Christ thy Son, who with thee and the Holy Ghost, the only true God, is eternally to be praised and magnified. *Amen.*

A PRAYER AT THE CLOSE OF THE CONSISTORY.

O Lord God and heavenly Father, we heartily thank thee, that thou hast been pleased to gather a Church to thyself in this part of the world, and to use our services therein, granting us the privilege, that we may freely and without hindrance preach thy holy gospel, and exercise all the duties of godliness. Moreover we thank thee, that thou now hast been present with thy Holy Spirit in the midst of this our assembly, directing our determinations according to thy will, uniting our hearts in mutual peace and concord. We beseech thee, O faithful God and Father, that thou wilt graciously be pleased to bless our intended labour, and effectually to execute thy begun work: always gathering unto thyself a true Church, and preserving the same in the pure doctrine, and in the right use of thy holy sacraments, and in a diligent exercise of discipline. On the contrary, destroy all evil and crafty councils, which are devised against thy word and Church. Strengthen also all the ministers of thy Church, that they may faithfully and steadfastly declare thy holy word: and the magistrates of thy people, that they may bear the sword with righteousness and discretion. Particularly we pray for those, whom thou hast been pleased to put in authority over us, both those of higher and lower dignity, and especially for the worshipful magistrates of this city. Grant that their whole government may be thus directed, that the King of all kings may rule over them and their fellow-citizens, and that the kingdom of the devil (which is a kingdom of scandal and reproach) may, daily, more and more be destroyed and brought to naught by them as thy servants, and that we, with them, may lead a quiet and peaceable life, in all godliness and honesty. Hear us, O God and Father, through Jesus Christ thy beloved Son, who, with thee and the Holy Ghost, the only and true God, is eternally to be magnified and praised. *Amen.*

A PRAYER AT THE MEETING OF THE DEACONS.

Merciful God and Father, thou who hast not only said unto us, that we should always have the poor with us, but hast also commanded that they should be assisted, and for that end hast ordained the service of Deacons in thy Church, by whom they might be relieved. As we, who are called to the office of Deacons in this congregation, are here at present met in thy name, to consult together concerning our ministry, therefore we humbly beseech thee for the sake of Jesus Christ, that thou wilt be pleased to endue us with the spirit of discretion, to the end that we may rightly discern who are really poor and who are not: and that we may with all cheerfulness and fidelity, distribute the alms collected by us to every one according to his necessity, not leaving the indigent members of thy beloved Son comfortless, neither giving to those who are not in want. Kindle within the hearts of men an ardent love towards the poor, that they may liberally give of their temporal goods, of which thou hast made them stewards: and that we, having the means in hand to assist the indigent, may faithfully, without vexation, and with a free heart, perform our office. Grant us also the talents, to comfort the miserable not only with the external gift, but also with the holy word. And since man doth not live by bread alone, but by every word that proceedeth out of thy mouth, be pleased therefore to extend thy blessing over our distributions, and increase the bread of the poor, that both we and they may have reason to praise and thank thee: expecting the blessed coming of thy beloved Son Jesus Christ, who became poor for our sakes, to make us rich in eternity. *Amen.*

GRACE BEFORE MEAT.

Psalm 145: 15, 16. "The eyes of all wait upon thee, and thou givest them their meat in due season. Thou openest thine hand, and satisfiest the desire of every living thing."

Almighty God, who hast created all things, and dost still maintain and govern them by thy divine power, and didst

feed thy people Israel in the wilderness; bless us thy poor servants, and sanctify these thy gifts, which we receive from thy bountiful goodness, that we may temperately and holily use them according to thy will, and thereby acknowledge that thou art our Father, and the fountain of all good. Grant also that we may at all times and above all things seek for that spiritual bread of thy word, with which our souls are fed to life eternal, which thou hast prepared for us by the holy blood of thy beloved Son Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

Our Father, etc.

Also our Lord Jesus Christ admonishes us:

Luke 21: 34, 35. "And take heed to yourselves, lest at any time your hearts be overcharged with surfeiting, and drunkenness, and cares of this life, and so that day come upon you unawares: for as a snare shall it come on all them that dwell on the face of the whole earth."

GRACE AFTER MEAT.

Thus speaketh the Lord, in the fifth book of Moses, *chap.* 8: 10, 11: "When thou hast eaten and art full, then thou shalt bless the Lord thy God, for the good land which he hath given thee. Beware that thou forget not the Lord thy God, in not keeping his commandments, and his judgments, and his statutes which I command thee this day."

O Lord God and heavenly Father, we thank thee for all thy benefits, which we without intermission receive from thy bountiful hand; we bless thy divine will, for preserving us in this mortal life, and for supplying all our wants; but especially for our regeneration unto the hope of a better life, which thou hast revealed unto us by the gospel. We beseech thee, merciful God and Father, not to suffer our hearts to be fixed on these earthly and corruptible things; but that we may always look up to heaven, expecting thence our Saviour Jesus Christ, until he appear in the clouds for our deliverance. *Amen.*

Our Father, etc.

A PRAYER FOR SICK AND TEMPTED PERSONS.

O Almighty, eternal, righteous God, and merciful Father, who art Lord of life and death, and without whose will, nothing is done in heaven nor in earth; although we are not worthy to call upon thy name, nor to hope that thou wilt hear us, when we consider how we have hitherto employed our time; we beseech thee that thou wilt be pleased of thy mercy to look upon us in the face of Jesus Christ, who has taken all our infirmities on him. We acknowledge that we are utterly incapable of any good and prone to all evil, wherefore we have justly merited this punishment, yea, have deserved much more. But Lord, thou knowest that we are thy people, and that thou art our God: we have no other refuge than to thy mercy, which thou never hast withheld from any one who turned himself to thee. Therefore we beseech thee not to impute our sins unto us, but to account the wisdom, righteousness and holiness of Jesus Christ, to us, that we may in him be able to stand before thee. Deliver us for his sake from these sufferings, that the wicked may not think that thou hast forsaken us. And if it is thy pleasure longer thus to try us, give us strength and patience to bear all such, according to thy will, and let all turn according to thy wisdom to our profit. Rather chastise us here, than hereafter to be lost with the world. Grant that we may die to this world, and all earthly things, and that we may daily more and more be renewed after the image of Jesus Christ. Suffer us not to be separated by any means from thy love; but draw us daily nigher and nigher unto thee, that we may enter upon the end of our calling with joy; which is, to die, to rise again, and to live with Christ in eternity. We also believe that thou wilt hear us through Jesus Christ, who hath taught us to pray; Our Father, etc.

Strengthen us also in the true faith, which we believe in our hearts and profess with our mouths: I believe in God, etc.

OR THUS:

Eternal merciful God and Father, the eternal salvation of the living and the everlasting life of the dying; seeing that thou hast death and life in thy hand alone, and takest such care of us continually, that neither health nor sickness, nor any good or evil can befall us, nay, not a hair can fall from our head, without thy will; and since thou dost order all things for the good of thy people; we beseech thee, grant us the grace of thy Holy Spirit, to teach us rightly to acknowledge our misery, and patiently to bear thy chastenings, which we have deserved ten thousand times more severe. We know that they are not the evidences of thy wrath, but of thy fatherly love towards us, that we should not be condemned with the world. O Lord, increase our faith in thine infinite mercy, that we may be more and more united to Christ, as members to their spiritual head, to whom thou wilt make us conform in sufferings and in glory. Lighten the cross, so that our weakness may be able to bear it. We submit ourselves entirely to thy holy will, whether thou art pleased to continue our souls longer in these tabernacles, or to take them into eternal life, since we belong to Christ, and therefore shall not perish. We would willingly leave this weak body in hopes of a blessed resurrection, when it shall be restored to us much more glorious. Grant us to experience the blessed comfort of the remission of sins, and of justification through Christ, that we by that shield may overcome all the assaults of Satan. May his innocent blood wash away all the stain and uncleanness of our sins, and his righteousness answer for our unrighteousness in thy last judgment. Arm us with faith and hope, that we may not be ashamed nor confounded by the terror of death; but when our bodily eyes are closing in darkness, may the eyes of our souls be directed towards thee; and when thou shalt have deprived us of the use of our tongues, may our hearts never cease to call upon thee. O Lord, we commit our souls into thy hands, forsake us not in our last extremity, and that only for the sake of Jesus Christ, who hath taught us to pray; Our Father, etc. I believe in God, etc.

II. SACRAMENTAL FORMS.

THE ADMINISTRATION OF BAPTISM.

The principal parts of the doctrine of Holy Baptism are these three:

First. That we with our children are conceived and born in sin, and therefore are children of wrath, in so much that we cannot enter into the kingdom of God, except we are born again. This, the dipping in or sprinkling with water teaches us, whereby the impurity of our souls is signified, and we are admonished to loathe and humble ourselves before God, and seek for our purification and salvation without ourselves.

Secondly. Holy Baptism witnesseth and sealeth unto us the washing away of our sins through Jesus Christ. Therefore we are baptized IN THE NAME OF THE FATHER, AND OF THE SON, AND OF THE HOLY GHOST. For when we are baptized in the name of the Father, God the Father witnesseth and sealeth unto us, that he doth make an eternal covenant of grace with us, and adopts us for his children and heirs, and therefore will provide us with every good thing, and avert all evil or turn it to our profit. And when we are baptized in the name of the Son, the Son sealeth unto us, that he doth wash us in his blood from all our sins, incorporating us into the fellowship of his death and resurrection, so that we are freed from all our sins and accounted righteous before God. In like manner, when we are baptized in the name of the Holy Ghost, the Holy Ghost assures us, by this Holy Sacrament, that he will dwell in us, and sanctify us to be members of Christ, applying unto us that which we have in Christ, namely, the washing away of our sins and the daily renewing of our lives, till we shall finally be presented without spot or wrinkle among the assembly of the elect in life eternal.

Thirdly. Whereas in all covenants, there are contained two parts: therefore are we by God through Baptism, admonished of, and obliged unto new obedience, namely, that we cleave to this one God, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost; that we trust in him and love him with all our heart, with all our soul, with all our mind, and with all our strength;

that we forsake the world, crucify our old nature, and walk in a new and holy life.

And if we sometimes through weakness fall into sin, we must not therefore despair of God's mercy, nor continue in sin, since Baptism is a seal and undoubted testimony that we have an eternal covenant of grace with God.

I. TO INFANTS OF BELIEVERS.

And although our young children do not understand these things, we may not therefore exclude them from Baptism; for as they are, without their knowledge, partakers of the condemnation in Adam, so are they again received unto grace in Christ; as God speaketh unto Abraham the father of all the faithful, and therefore unto us and our children (Gen. 17: 7), saying, "I will establish my covenant between me and thee, and thy seed after thee, in their generations, for an everlasting covenant; to be a God unto thee, and to thy seed after thee." This also the Apostle Peter testifieth, with these words (Acts 2: 39), "For the promise is unto you, and to your children, and to all that are afar off, even as many as the Lord our God shall call." Therefore God formerly commanded them to be circumcised, which was a seal of the covenant, and of the righteousness of faith; and therefore Christ also embraced them, laid his hands upon them and blessed them (Mark 10: 16).

Since then Baptism is come in the place of circumcision, therefore infants are to be baptized as heirs of the kingdom of God, and of his covenant. And parents are in duty bound, further to instruct their children herein, when they shall arrive at years of discretion.

That therefore this holy ordinance of God, may be administered to his glory, to our comfort, and to the edification of his Church, let us call upon his Holy Name.

PRAYER.

O Almighty and eternal God, we beseech thee, that thou wilt be pleased of thine infinite mercy, graciously to look upon these children, and incorporate them by thy Holy Spirit into thy Son Jesus Christ, that they may be buried with him into his death, and be raised with him in newness

of life; that they may daily follow him, joyfully bearing their cross, and cleave unto him in true faith, firm hope, and ardent love: that they may, with a comfortable sense of thy favour, leave this life, which is nothing but a continual death, and at the last day, may appear without terror before the judgment seat of Christ thy Son, through Jesus Christ our Lord, who with thee and the Holy Ghost, one only God, lives and reigns for ever. *Amen.*

AN EXHORTATION TO THE PARENTS.

Beloved in the Lord Jesus Christ, you have heard that Baptism is an ordinance of God, to seal unto us and to our seed his covenant. Therefore it must be used for that end, and not out of custom or superstition. That it may then be manifest, that you are thus minded, you are to answer sincerely to these questions.

First. Do you acknowledge, that although our children are conceived and born in sin, and therefore are subject to all miseries, yea, to condemnation itself; yet that they are sanctified* in Christ, and therefore, as members of his Church, ought to be baptized?

Secondly. Do you acknowledge the doctrine which is contained in the Old and New Testament, and in the articles of the Christian faith, and which is taught here in the Christian Church, to be the true and perfect† doctrine of salvation?

Thirdly. Do you promise and intend to see these children, when come to the years of discretion (whereof thou art either parent or witness), instructed and brought up in the aforesaid doctrine, or help or cause them to be instructed therein, to the utmost of your power? *Answer.* Yes.

Then the minister of God's word, in baptizing shall say:

N., I baptize thee, in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost. *Amen.*

THANKSGIVING.

Almighty God and merciful Father, we thank and praise thee, that thou hast forgiven us, and our children, all our sins, through the blood of thy beloved Son Jesus Christ, and received us through thy Holy Spirit, as members of thy only

* *My children*, Ezek. 16: 21. *They are holy*, 1 Cor. 7: 14.
† D. Volkomene—complete.

begotten Son, and adopted us to be thy children, and sealed and confirmed the same unto us by Holy Baptism. We beseech thee, through the same Son of thy love, that thou wilt be pleased always to govern these baptized children by thy Holy Spirit; that they may be piously and religiously educated, increase and grow up in the Lord Jesus Christ; that they then may acknowledge thy fatherly goodness and mercy, which thou hast shown to them and us, and live in all righteousness, under our only Teacher, King and High Priest, Jesus Christ; and manfully fight against, and overcome sin, the devil and his whole dominion, to the end that they may eternally praise and magnify thee, and thy Son Jesus Christ, together with the Holy Ghost, the one only true God. *Amen.*

II. TO ADULT PERSONS.

However children of Christian parents (although they understand not this mystery) must be baptized by virtue of the covenant; yet it is not lawful to baptize those who are come to years of discretion, except they first be sensible of their sins, and make confession both of their repentance and faith in Christ. For this cause did not only John the Baptist preach (according to the command of God) the baptism of repentance, and baptize for the remission of sin, those who confessed their sins (Mark 1: 4); but our Lord Jesus Christ also commanded his disciples to teach all nations, and then to baptize them, in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost, adding this promise: "He that believeth and is baptized, shall be saved." According to which rule, the Apostles (Acts 2: 10, 16), baptized none who were of years of discretion, but such as made confession of their faith and repentance. Therefore it is not lawful now to baptize any other adult persons, than such as have been taught the mysteries of Holy Baptism by the preaching of the gospel, and are able to give an account of their faith by the confession of the mouth.

Since therefore you N. are also desirous of Holy Baptism, to the end, it may be to you a seal of your ingrafting into the Church of God; that it may appear that you do not only

receive the Christian religion, in which you have been privately instructed by us, and of which also you have made confession before us, but that you (through the grace of God) intend and purpose to lead a life according to the same; you are sincerely to give answer before God and his church;

First: Dost thou believe in the only true God, distinct in three persons, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, who hath made heaven and earth, and all that in them is, of nothing, and still maintains and governs them, insomuch that nothing comes to pass, either in heaven or on earth, without his divine will? *Answer.* Yes.

Secondly. Dost thou believe that thou art conceived and born in sin, and therefore art a child of wrath by nature, wholly incapable of doing any good, and prone to all evil; and that thou hast frequently, both in thought, word, and deed, transgressed the commandments of the Lord: and art thou heartily sorry for these sins? *Answer.* Yes.

Thirdly. Dost thou believe that Christ, who is the true and eternal God, and very man, who took his human nature on him out of the flesh and blood of the Virgin Mary, is given thee of God, to be thy Saviour; and that thou dost receive by this faith remission of sins in his blood; and that thou art made by the power of the Holy Ghost, a member of Jesus Christ and of his Church? *Answer.* Yes.

Fourthly. Dost thou assent to all the articles of the Christian religion, as they are taught here in this Christian Church, according to the word of God; and purpose steadfastly to continue in the same doctrine to the end of thy life; and also dost thou reject all heresies and schisms, repugnant to this doctrine, and promise to persevere in the communion of our Christian Church, not only in the hearing of the word, but also in the use of the Lord's Supper? *Answer.* Yes.

Fifthly. Hast thou taken a firm resolution always to lead a Christian life; to forsake the world and its evil lusts, as is becoming the members of Christ and his Church; and to submit thyself to all Christian admonitions? *Answer.* Yes.

The good and great God mercifully grant his grace and blessing to this your purpose, through Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

THE ADMINISTRATION OF THE LORD'S SUPPER.

Beloved in the Lord Jesus Christ, attend to the words of the institution of the Holy Supper of our Lord Jesus Christ, as they are delivered by the holy Apostle Paul, 1 Cor. 11: 23–30.

"For I have received of the Lord, that which I also delivered unto you, that the Lord Jesus, the same night in which he was betrayed, took bread; and when he had given thanks, he brake it, and said, Take, eat, this is my body, which is broken for you, this do in remembrance of me. And after the same manner, also, he took the cup when he had supped, saying, this cup is the new testament in my blood; this do ye, as oft as ye drink it, in remembrance of me: for as oft as ye eat this bread, and drink this cup, ye do show the Lord's death till he come. Wherefore, whosoever shall eat this bread, and drink this cup, of the Lord unworthily, shall be guilty of the body and blood of the Lord. But let a man examine himself, and so let him eat of that bread, and drink of that cup; for he that eateth and drinketh unworthily, eateth and drinketh *damnation to himself, not discerning the Lord's body."

That we may now celebrate the Supper of the Lord to our comfort, it is above all things necessary;

First. Rightly to examine ourselves. Secondly. To direct the Supper to that end, for which Christ hath ordained and instituted the same, namely, to his remembrance.

I. The true examination of ourselves, consists of these three parts.

First, That every one consider by himself, his sins and the curse due to him for them, to the end that he may abhor and humble himself before God: considering that the wrath of God against sin is so great, that (rather than it should go unpunished) he hath punished the same in his beloved Son Jesus Christ, with the bitter and shameful death of the cross.

Secondly. That every one examine his own heart, whether he doth believe this faithful promise of God, that all his sins are forgiven him, only for the sake of the passion and death

*Gr. κριμα.—D. Oordeel.—E. Judgment, condemnation.

of Jesus Christ; and that the perfect righteousness of Christ is imputed and freely given him as his own, yea, so perfectly as if he had satisfied in his own person for all his sins, and fulfilled all righteousness.

Thirdly. That every one examine his own conscience, whether he purposeth henceforth to show true thankfulness to God in his whole life, and to walk uprightly before him; as also, whether he hath laid aside unfeignedly all enmity, hatred, and envy, and doth firmly resolve henceforward to walk in true love and peace with his neighbour.

All those, then, who are thus disposed, God will certainly receive in mercy, and count them worthy partakers of the table of his Son Jesus Christ. On the contrary, those who do not feel this testimony in their hearts, eat and drink judgment to themselves.

Therefore, we also, according to the command of Christ and the Apostle Paul, admonish all those who are defiled with the following sins, to keep themselves from the table of the Lord, and declare to them that they have no part of the kingdom of Christ; such as all idolaters; all those who invoke deceased saints, angels, or other creatures; all those who worship images; all enchanters, diviners, charmers, and those who confide in such enchantments; all despisers of God and his word, and of the Holy Sacraments; all blasphemers; all those who are given to raise discord, sects, and mutiny, in church or state; all perjured persons; all those who are disobedient to their parents and superiors; all murderers, contentious persons, and those who live in hatred and envy against their neighbours; all adulterers, whoremongers, drunkards, thieves, usurers, robbers, gamesters, covetous; and all who lead offensive lives.

All these, while they continue in such sins, shall abstain from this meat (which Christ hath ordained only for the faithful), lest their judgment and condemnation be made the heavier. But this is not designed (dearly beloved brethren and sisters in the Lord) to deject the contrite hearts of the faithful, as if none might come to the Supper of the Lord, but those who are without sin. For we do not come to this Supper, to testify thereby that we are perfect and righteous

in ourselves; but on the contrary, considering that we seek our life out of ourselves in Jesus Christ, we acknowledge that we lie in the midst of death. Therefore, notwithstanding we feel many infirmities and miseries in ourselves, as namely, that we have not perfect faith, and that we do not give ourselves to serve God with such zeal as we are bound, but have daily to strive with the weakness of our faith, and the evil lusts of our flesh; yet, since we are (by the grace of the Holy Ghost) sorry for these weaknesses, and earnestly desirous to fight against our unbelief, and to live according to all the commandments of God: therefore we rest assured that no sin or infirmity, which still remaineth against our will, in us, can hinder us from being received of God in mercy, and from being made worthy partakers of this heavenly meat and drink.

II. Let us now also consider, to what end the Lord hath instituted his Supper, namely, that we do it IN REMEMBRANCE OF HIM. Now after this manner are we to remember him by it.

First. That we are confidently persuaded in our hearts, that our Lord Jesus Christ (according to the promises made to our forefathers in the old Testament) was sent of the Father into the world: that he assumed our flesh and blood; that he bore for us the wrath of God (under which we should have perished everlastingly,) from the beginning of his incarnation to the end of his life upon earth; that he fulfilled, for us, all obedience to the divine law and righteousness, especially, when the weight of our sins and the wrath of God pressed out of him the bloody sweat in the garden, where he was bound that we might be freed from our sins; that he afterwards suffered innumerable reproaches, that we might never be confounded; that he, although innocent, was condemned to death, that we might be acquitted at the judgment-seat of God; yea, that he suffered his blessed body to be nailed on the cross, that he might affix thereon the handwriting of our sins; that he also took upon himself the curse due to us, that he might fill us with his blessings; and humbled himself unto the deepest reproach and pains of hell, both in body and soul, on the tree of the cross, when he

cried out with a loud voice, *My God, my God! why hast thou forsaken me?* that we might be accepted of God, and never be forsaken of him: and finally confirmed with his death and shedding of his blood, the new and eternal testament, that covenant of grace and reconciliation, when he said, It is finished.

And, that we might firmly believe that we belong to this covenant of grace, the Lord Jesus Christ, in his last Supper, "took bread, and when he had given thanks, he brake it, and gave it to his disciples, and said, Take, eat, this is my body which is broken for you, this do in remembrance of me; in like manner also after supper, he took the cup, gave thanks and said, Drink ye all of it; this cup is the new testament in my blood, which is shed for you and for many, for the remission of sins; this do ye as often as ye drink it in remembrance of me." That is, as often as ye eat of this bread, and drink of this cup, you shall thereby as by a sure remembrance and pledge, be admonished and assured of this my hearty love and faithfulness towards you: that whereas you should otherwise have suffered eternal death, I have given my body to the death of the cross, and shed my blood for you; and as certainly feed and nourish your hungry and thirsty soul with my crucified body and shed blood to everlasting life, as this bread is broken before your eyes, and this cup is given to you, and you eat and drink the same with your mouth, in remembrance of me.

From this institution of the Holy Supper of our Lord Jesus Christ, we see that he directs our faith and trust to his perfect sacrifice (once offered on the cross) as to the only ground and foundation of our salvation, wherein he is become to our hungry and thirsty souls, the true meat and drink of life eternal. For by his death he hath taken away the cause of our eternal death and misery, namely, sin: and obtained for us the quickening Spirit, that we by the same (which dwelleth in Christ as in the Head, and in us as his members) might have true communion with him, and be made partakers of all his blessings, of life eternal, righteousness and glory.

Besides, that we by the same Spirit may also be united as members of one body in true brotherly love, as the holy Apostle saith, For we, being many, are one bread and one body; for we are all partakers of that one bread. For as out of many grains one meal is ground and one bread baked, and out of many berries being pressed together, one wine floweth and mixeth itself together; so shall we all, who by a true faith are ingrafted into Christ, be altogether one body, through brotherly love, for Christ's sake, our beloved Saviour, who hath so exceedingly loved us: and not only show this in word, but also in very deed towards one another.

Hereto assist us, the Almighty God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, through his Holy Spirit. *Amen.*

That we may obtain all this, let us humble ourselves before God, and with true faith implore his grace.

PRAYER.

O Most merciful God and Father, we beseech thee, that thou wilt be pleased in this Supper (in which we celebrate the glorious remembrance of the bitter death of thy beloved Son Jesus Christ) to work in our hearts through the Holy Spirit, that we may daily more and more with true confidence, give ourselves up unto thy Son Jesus Christ, that our afflicted and contrite hearts, through the power of the Holy Ghost, may be fed and comforted with his true body and blood; yea, with him, true God and man, that only heavenly bread: and that we may no longer live in our sins, but he in us, and we in him, and thus truly be made partakers of the new and everlasting testament, and of the covenant of grace: that we may not doubt but thou wilt for ever be our gracious Father, never more imputing our sins unto us, and providing us with all things necessary, as well for the body as the soul, as thy beloved children and heirs. Grant us also thy grace, that we may take upon us our cross cheerfully, deny ourselves, confess our Saviour, and in all tribulations, with uplifted heads expect our Lord Jesus Christ from heaven, where he will make our mortal bodies like unto his most glorious body, and take us unto him in eternity. *Amen;* Our Father, etc.

Strengthen us also by this Holy Supper in the Catholic undoubted Christian faith, whereof we make confession with our mouths and hearts, saying:

I BELIEVE IN GOD THE FATHER, ALMIGHTY, MAKER OF HEAVEN AND EARTH; AND IN JESUS CHRIST HIS ONLY SON OUR LORD; WHO WAS CONCEIVED BY THE HOLY GHOST, BORN OF THE VIRGIN MARY, SUFFERED UNDER PONTIUS PILATE, WAS CRUCIFIED, DEAD AND BURIED, HE DESCENDED INTO HELL: THE THIRD DAY HE ROSE AGAIN FROM THE DEAD, HE ASCENDED INTO HEAVEN, AND SITTETH ON THE RIGHT HAND OF GOD THE FATHER ALMIGHTY: FROM THENCE HE SHALL COME TO JUDGE THE QUICK AND THE DEAD.

I BELIEVE IN THE HOLY GHOST; THE HOLY CATHOLIC CHURCH; THE COMMUNION OF SAINTS; THE FORGIVENESS OF SINS; THE RESURRECTION OF THE BODY; AND THE LIFE EVERLASTING. AMEN.

That we may be now fed with the true heavenly bread, Christ Jesus, let us not cleave with our hearts unto the external bread and wine, but lift them up on high in heaven, where Christ Jesus is our advocate, at the right hand of his heavenly Father, whither all the articles of our faith lead us; not doubting, but we shall as certainly be fed and refreshed in our souls through the working of the Holy Ghost, with his body and blood, as we receive the holy bread and wine in remembrance of him.

In breaking and distributing the bread, the Minister shall say:

The bread which we break, is the communion of the body of Christ.

And when he giveth the cup:

The cup of blessing, which we bless, is the communion of the blood of Christ.

During the communion, a psalm shall or may be devoutly sung, or some chapter read, in remembrance of the death of Christ, as Isaiah 53, John, 13–18, or the like.

After the communion, the Minister shall say:

BELOVED in the Lord, since the Lord hath now fed our souls at his table, let us therefore jointly praise his Holy Name with thanksgiving, and every one say in his heart, thus;

Bless the Lord, O my soul; and all that is within me,

bless his holy name. Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits.

Who forgiveth thine iniquities; who healeth all thy diseases: Who redeemeth thy life from destruction, who crowneth thee with loving kindness and tender mercies.

The Lord is merciful and gracious, slow to anger and plenteous in mercy. He hath not dealt with us after our sins, nor rewarded us according to our iniquities.

For as the heaven is high above the earth, so great is his mercy towards them that fear him. As far as the East is from the West, so far hath he removed our transgressions from us. Like as a Father pitieth his children, so the Lord pitieth them that fear him.

Who hath not spared his own Son, but delivered him up for us all, and given us all things with him. Therefore God commendeth therewith his love towards us, in that while we were yet sinners, Christ died for us; much more then, being now justified in his blood, we shall be saved from wrath through him. For, if when we were enemies, we were reconciled to God by the death of his Son; much more being reconciled, we shall be saved by his life. Therefore shall my mouth and heart show forth the praise of the Lord from this time forth for ever more. *Amen.*

Let every one say with an attentive heart:

O! Almighty, merciful God and Father, we render thee most humble and hearty thanks, that thou hast of thy infinite mercy, given us thine only begotten Son, for a mediator and a sacrifice for our sins, and to be our meat and drink unto life eternal; and that thou givest us lively faith, whereby we are made partakers of such thy benefits. Thou hast also been pleased, that thy beloved Son Jesus Christ should institute and ordain his Holy Supper for the confirmation of the same. Grant, we beseech thee, O faithful God and Father, that through the operation of thy Holy Spirit, the commemoration of the death of our Lord Jesus Christ may tend to the daily increase of our faith, and saving fellowship with him, through Jesus Christ thy Son, in whose name we conclude our prayers, saying: Our Father, etc.

III. FORMS OF CHURCH DISCIPLINE.

EXCOMMUNICATION.

Beloved in the Lord Jesus Christ; it is known unto you, that we have several times, and by several methods declared unto you the great sin committed, and the heinous offence given by our fellow member N., to the end that he, by your Christian admonition, and prayers to God, might be brought to repentance, and so be freed from the bonds of the devil (by whom he is held captive), and recovered by the will of the Lord. But we cannot conceal from you, with great sorrow, that no one has as yet appeared before us, who hath in the least given us to understand that he, by the frequent admonitions given him (as well in private, as before witnesses and in the presence of many), is come to any remorse for his sins, or hath shown the least token of true repentance. Since then he daily aggravates his sin (which in itself is not small) by his stubbornness, and since we have signified unto you the last time, that in case he did not repent, after such patience shown him by the Church, we should be under the disagreeable necessity of being further grieved for him, and come to the last remedy: we at this present are necessitated to proceed to this excommunication according to the command and charge given us by God in his holy word; to the end that he may hereby be made (if possible) ashamed of his sins, and likewise that we may not by this rotten and as yet incurable member, put the whole body of the Church in danger, and that God's name may not be blasphemed.

Therefore we, the ministers and rulers of the Church of God, being here assembled in the name and authority of our Lord Jesus Christ, declare before you all, that for the aforesaid reasons we have excommunicated, and by these, do excommunicate N. from the Church of God, and from fellowship with Christ, and the Holy Sacraments, and from all the spiritual blessings and benefits, which God promiseth to, and bestows upon his church, so long as he obstinately and impenitently persists in his sins; and he is therefore to be accounted by you as a heathen man and a publican, according to the command of Christ, who saith, that whatsoever his ministers shall bind on earth, shall be bound in heaven.

Further we exhort you, beloved Christians, to keep no company with him, that he may be ashamed; yet count him

not as an enemy, but at all times admonish him as you would a brother. In the mean time let every one take warning by this and such like examples, to fear the Lord, and diligently take heed unto himself, *if he thinketh he standeth, lest he fall:* but having true fellowship with the Father and his Son Jesus Christ, together with all faithful Christians, remain steadfast therein to the end, and so obtain eternal salvation. You have seen, beloved brethren and sisters, in what manner this our excommunicated brother has begun to fall, and by degrees is come to ruin; observe, therefore, how subtle Satan is, to bring man to destruction, and to withdraw him from all salutary means of salvation. Guard, then, against the least beginnings of evil, "and laying aside every weight and the sin which does so easily beset us, let us run with patience the race that is set before us, looking unto Jesus the author and finisher of our faith; be sober, watch and pray, lest you enter into temptation. To-day, if you will hear the voice of the Lord harden not your hearts, but work out your own salvation with fear and trembling;" and every one repent of his sins, lest our God humble us again, and we be obliged to bewail some one of you; but that you may with one accord, living in all godliness, be our crown and joy in the Lord.

Since it is God who worketh in us, both to will and to do of his good pleasure, let us call upon his Holy Name with confession of our sins, saying:

PRAYER.

O! Righteous God and merciful Father, we bewail our sins before thy high majesty, and acknowledge that we have deserved the grief and sorrow caused unto us by the cutting off of this our late fellow member: yea, we all deserve, shouldst thou enter into judgment with us, by reason of our great transgressions, to be cut off and banished from thy presence. But, O Lord, thou art merciful unto us for Christ's sake, forgive us our trespasses, for we heartily repent of them, and daily work in our hearts a greater measure of sorrow for them; that we may, fearing thy judgments which thou executest against the stiff-necked, endeavour to please thee. Grant us to avoid all pollution of the world, and those who are cut off from the communion of the Church, that we may not make ourselves partakers of their sins: and that he, who is excommunicated, may become ashamed of his sins. And since thou desirest not the death o a sinner, but that he may repent and live, and the bosom of thy

Church is always open for those, who turn away from their wickedness: we therefore humbly beseech thee, to kindle in our hearts a pious zeal, that we may labour, with Christian admonitions and examples, to bring again this excommunicated person on the right way, together with all those who, through unbelief or dissoluteness of life, go astray.

Give thy blessing to our admonitions, that we may have reason thereby to rejoice again in him, for who we must now mourn: and that thy Holy Name may be praised, through our Lord Jesus Christ, who hath thus taught us to pray; OUR FATHER, etc.

THE RE-ADMISSION OF EXCOMMUNICATED PERSONS INTO THE CHURCH OF CHRIST.

BELOVED in the Lord; it is known unto you, that some time ago our fellow member N. was cut off from the Church of Christ: we cannot now conceal from you, that he, by the above-mentioned remedy, as also by the means of good admonition and your Christian prayers, is come so far, that he is ashamed of his sins, praying us to be re-admitted into the communion of the Church.

Since we, by virtue of the command of God, are in duty bound to receive such persons with joy, and it being necessary that good order should be used therein, we therefore give you to understand, that we purpose to loose again the aforementioned excommunicated person from the bond of excommunication, the next time when by the grace of God we celebrate the Supper of the Lord, and to receive him again into the communion of the Church; except any one of you, in the mean time, shall show just cause why this ought not to be done, of which you must give notice to us in due time. In the mean time, let every one thank the Lord, for the mercy shown this poor sinner, beseeching him to perfect his work in him to his eternal salvation. *Amen.*

Afterwards, if no impediment be alleged, the Minister shall proceed to the re-admission of the excommunicated sinner, in the following manner:

BELOVED Christians, we have the last time informed you of the repentance of our fellow member N. to the end that he might with your foreknowledge be again received into the Church of Christ; and whereas no one has alleged any

thing why his re-admission ought not to tâke place, we therefore purpose at present to proceed to the same.

Our Lord Jesus Christ (Matt. 18,) having confirmed the sentence of his Church, in the excommunicating of impenitent sinners, declareth immediately thereupon, *that whatsoever his ministers shall loose on earth shall be loosed in heaven;* whereby he giveth to understand, that when any person is cut off from his Church, he is not deprived of all hopes of salvation; but can again be loosed from the bonds of condemnation. Therefore, since God declares in his word, that he takes no pleasure in the death of a sinner, but that he turn from his wickedness and live, so the Church always hopes for the repentance of the backslidden sinner, and keepeth her bosom open to receive the penitent. Accordingly the Apostle Paul commanded the Corinthian (whom he had declared ought to be cut off from the Church) to be again received and comforted, since being reproved by many, he was come to the knowledge of his sins; to the end that he should not be swallowed up with over-much sorrow (2 Cor. 2 : 7).

Secondly. Christ teacheth us in the afore-mentioned text, that the sentence of absolution, which is passed upon such a penitent sinner according to the word of God, is counted sure and firm by the Lord; therefore no one ought to doubt in the least, who truly repents, that he is assuredly received by God in mercy, as Christ saith, (John 20 : 23), *Whosesoever sins ye remit, they are remitted unto them.*

But now to proceed to the matter in hand: I ask thee, N. whether thou dost declare here with all thine heart before God and his Church, that thou art sincerely sorry for the sin and stubbornness, for which thou hast been justly cut off from the Church? dost thou also truly believe, that the Lord hath forgiven thee, and doth forgive thy sins for Christ's sake; and art thou therefore desirous to be re-admitted into the Church of Christ, promising henceforth to live in all godliness according to the command of the Lord?

Answer. Yes, verily.

Then the Minister shall further say:

We, then, here assembled in the name and authority of the Lord Jesus Christ, declare thee, N. to be absolved from the bonds of excommunication; and do receive thee again into the Church of the Lord, and declare unto thee that thou art in the communion of Christ and of the Holy Sacraments, and of all the spiritual blessings and benefits of

God, which he promiseth to and bestoweth upon his Church. May the eternal God preserve thee therein, to the end, through his only begotten Son Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

Be therefore assured in thy heart, my beloved brother, that the Lord hath again received thee in mercy. Be diligent henceforward to guard thyself against the subtlety of Satan, and the wickedness of the world, to the end that thou mayest not fall again into sin: love Christ, for many sins are forgiven thee.

And you, beloved Christians, receive this your brother with hearty affection; be glad that he was dead and is alive again, he was lost and is found; rejoice with the angels of heaven, over this sinner who repenteth: count him no longer as a stranger, but as a fellow-citizen with the saints, and of the household of God. And whereas we can have no good of ourselves, let us, praising and magnifying the Lord Almighty, implore his mercy, saying:

PRAYER.

Gracious God and Father, we thank thee, through Jesus Christ, that thou hast been pleased to give this our fellow brother repentance unto life, and us cause to rejoice in his conversion. We beseech thee, show him thy mercy, that he may become more and more assured in his mind of the remission of his sins, and that he may receive from thence inexpressible joy and delight, to serve thee. And whereas he hath heretofore by his sins offended many, grant that he may, by his conversion, edify many; grant also that he may steadfastly walk in thy ways, to the end. And may we learn from this example, that with thee is mercy, that thou mayest be feared; so that we, counting him for our brother and co-heir of life eternal, may jointly serve thee with filial fear and obedience all the days of our life, through Jesus Christ our Lord, in whose name we thus conclude our prayer: Our Father, etc.

IV. FORMS OF ORDINATION.

FOR ORDAINING THE MINISTERS OF GOD'S WORD.

The sermon and the usual prayers being finished, the Minister shall thus speak to the congregation:

Beloved brethren, it is known unto you, that we have now at three different times published the name of our brother N. here present, to learn whether any person had aught to offer concerning his doctrine or life, why he might not be ordained to the ministry of the word. And whereas no one hath appeared before us, who hath alleged any thing lawful against his person, we shall therefore at present, in the name of the Lord, proceed to his ordination. For which purpose, you N. and all those who are here present, shall first attend to a short declaration taken from the word of God, touching the institution and the office of Pastors and Ministers of God's word:

Where, in the first place you are to observe, that God our heavenly Father, willing to call and gather a church from amongst the corrupt race of men unto life eternal, doth by a particular mark of his favour use the ministry of men therein. Therefore, Paul saith, that the Lord Jesus Christ hath given some apostles, and some prophets, and some evangelists, and some pastors and ministers for the perfecting of the saints, for the work of the ministry, for the edifying of the body of Christ. Here we see that the holy Apostle among other things saith, that the Pastoral office is an institution of Christ.

What this holy office enjoins, may easily be gathered from the very name itself; for as it is the duty of a common shepherd, to feed, guide, protect, and rule the flock committed to his charge; so it is with regard to these spiritual shepherds, who are set over the Church which God calleth unto salvation, and counts as sheep of his pasture. The pasture, with which these sheep are fed, is nothing but the preaching of the gospel, accompanied with prayer, and the administration of the Holy Sacraments. The same word of God is

likewise the staff with which the flock is guided and ruled. Consequently, it is evident that the office of Pastors and Ministers of God's word is,

First. That they faithfully explain to their flock, the word of the Lord, revealed by the writings of the prophets and the apostles; and apply the same, as well in general as in particular, to the edification of the hearers; instructing, admonishing, comforting, and reproving, according to every one's need; preaching repentance towards God, and reconciliation with him through faith in Christ; and refuting with the Holy Scriptures all schisms and heresies which are repugnant to the pure doctrine. All this is clearly signified to us in holy writ, for the Apostle Paul saith, that these labour in the word; and elsewhere he teacheth that this must be done according to the measure or rule of faith. He writes also that a Pastor must hold fast and rightly divide the faithful and sincere word which is according to the doctrine: likewise, he that prophesieth (that is, preacheth God's word), speaketh unto men to edification, and exhortation and comfort. In another place he proposes himself as a pattern to Pastors, declaring that he hath publicly, and from house to house taught and testified repentance towards God, and faith towards our Lord Jesus Christ. But particularly we have a clear description of the office of Ministers of God's word (2 Cor. 5: 18–20), where the Apostle thus speaketh, "And all things are of God, who hath reconciled us to himself by Jesus Christ, and hath given to us [namely to the apostles and pastors], the ministry of reconciliation; to wit, that God was in Christ, reconciling the world unto himself, not imputing their trespasses unto them, and hath committed unto us the word of reconciliation. Now, then, we are ambassadors for Christ as though God did beseech you by us; we pray you in Christ's stead, be ye reconciled to God." Concerning the refutation of false doctrine, the same Apostle saith (Tit. 1: 9), that a Minister must " hold fast the faithful word of God, that he may be able by sound doctrine both to exhort and convince the gainsayers."

Secondly. It is the office of the Ministers, publicly to call

upon the name of the Lord in behalf of the whole congregation; for that which the Apostles say, We will give ourselves continually to prayer, and to the ministry of the word, is common to these Pastors with the Apostles; to which St. Paul, alluding, thus speaketh to Timothy: "I exhort, therefore, that first of all supplications, prayers, intercessions and giving of thanks, be made for all men; for kings, and for all that are in authority," &c. (1 Tim. 2: 1, 2).

Thirdly. Their office is to administer the Sacraments which the Lord hath instituted as seals of his grace: as is evident from the command given by Christ to the Apostles, and in them to all Pastors, Baptize them in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost. Likewise, For I have received of the Lord that which also I delivered unto you.

Finally, it is the duty of the Ministers of the word, to keep the Church of God in good discipline, and to govern it in such a manner as the Lord hath ordained. For Christ having spoke of the Christian discipline, says to his Apostles, Whatsoever ye shall bind on earth shall be bound in heaven. And Paul will have the Ministers know how to rule their own house, since they otherwise neither can provide for, nor rule the Church of God. This is the reason why the Pastors are in Scripture called, *stewards of God* and *bishops*, that is, overseers and watchmen, for they have the oversight of the house of God, wherein they are conversant, to the end that every thing may be transacted with good order and decency; and also to open and shut, with the keys of the kingdom of heaven committed to them, according to the charge given them by God.

From these things may be learned, what a glorious work the ministerial office is, since so great things are effected by it; yea, how highly necessary it is for man's salvation: which is also the reason why the Lord will have such an office always to remain. For Christ said when he sent forth his Apostles to officiate in this holy function, Lo, I am always with you, even unto the end of the world; where we see his pleasure is, that this holy office (for the persons to whom he

here speaketh could not live to the end of the world) should always be maintained on earth. And therefore Paul exhorted Timothy, to commit that which he had heard of him to faithful men, who are able to teach others; as he also, having ordained Titus minister, further commanded him to ordain elders in every city (Tit. 1: 5).

Forasmuch therefore as we, for the maintaining of this office in the Church of God, are now to ordain a new Minister of the word, and have sufficiently spoke of the office of such persons, therefore you N. shall answer to the following questions, to the end that it may appear to all here present, that you are inclined to accept of this office as above described.

First. I ask thee, dost thou feel in thy heart that thou art lawfully called of God's Church, and therefore of God himself, to this holy ministry?

Secondly. Dost thou believe the books of the Old and New Testament to be the only word of God, and the perfect doctrine unto salvation, and dost thou reject all doctrines repugnant thereto?

Thirdly. Dost thou promise faithfully to discharge thy office, according to the same doctrine as above described, and to adorn it with a godly life; also, to submit thyself, in case thou shouldst become delinquent either in life or doctrine, to ecclesiastical admonition, according to the public ordinance of the churches?

Answer. Yes, truly, with all my heart.

Then the Minister, who did demand those questions of him, and other Ministers who are present, shall lay their hands on his head, and say,*

God our heavenly Father, who hath called thee to this holy ministry, enlighten thee with his Holy Spirit; strengthen thee with his hand; and so govern thee in thy ministry, that thou mayest decently and fruitfully walk therein, to the glory of his name, and the propagation of the kingdom of his Son Jesus Christ. Amen.

Then the Minister shall, from the pulpit, exhort the ordained Minister, and the congregation, in the following manner:

* This ceremony shall not be used in ordaining those who have before been in the ministry.

Take heed, therefore, beloved brother, and fellow-servant in Christ, unto yourself and to all the flock, over which the Holy Ghost hath made you overseer, to feed the Church of God which he hath purchased with his own blood: love Christ, and feed his sheep, taking the oversight of them not by constraint, but willingly: not for filthy lucre, but of a ready mind, neither as being lord over God's heritage, but as an example to the flock. Be an example of believers, in word, in conversation, in charity, in spirit, in faith, in purity. Give attendance to reading, to exhortation, to doctrine. Neglect not the gift that is in thee; meditate upon those things, give thyself wholly to them, that thy profiting may appear to all: take heed to thy doctrine, and continue steadfast therein. Bear patiently all sufferings and oppressions, as a good soldier of Jesus Christ, for in doing this thou shalt both save thyself and them that hear thee. And when the chief Shepherd shall appear, thou shalt receive a crown of glory that fadeth not away.

And you likewise, beloved Christians, receive this your Minister in the Lord with all gladness, "and hold such in reputation:" Remember that God himself through him speaketh unto you and beseecheth you. Receive the word, which he, according to the Scripture, shall preach unto you, "not as the word of man, but (as it is in truth) the word of God." Let the feet of those that preach the gospel of peace, and bring glad tidings of good things, be beautiful and pleasant unto you. Obey them that have the rule over you, and submit yourselves; for they watch for your souls, as they that must give account, that they may do it with joy, and not with grief; for that is unprofitable for you. If you do these things, it shall come to pass, that the peace of God shall enter into your houses, and that you who receive this man in the name of a prophet, shall receive a prophet's reward, and through his preaching, believing in Christ, shall through Christ inherit life eternal.

Since no man is of himself fit for any of these things, let us call upon God with thanksgiving:

PRAYER.

Merciful Father, we thank thee that it pleaseth thee, by the ministry of men, to gather a Church to thyself unto life eternal, from amongst the lost children of men. We bless thee for so graciously providing the Church in this place with a faithful Minister. We beseech thee to qualify him daily more and more by the Holy Spirit, for the ministry to which thou hast ordained and called him. Enlighten his understanding to comprehend thy holy word, and give him utterance, that he may boldly open his mouth, to make known and dispense the mysteries of the gospel. Endue him with wisdom and valour, to rule the people aright over which he is set, and to preserve them in Christian peace, to the end that thy Church, under his administration and by his good example, may increase in number and in virtue. Grant him courage to bear the difficulties and troubles which he may meet with in his ministry, that being strengthened by the comfort of thy Spirit, he may remain steadfast to the end, and be received with all faithful servants into the joy of his master.

Give thy grace also to this people and Church, that they may becomingly deport themselves towards this their Minister; that they may acknowledge him to be sent of thee; that they may receive his doctrine with all reverence, and submit themselves to his exhortations: to the end that they may by his word, believing in Christ, be made partakers of eternal life. Hear us, O Father, through thy beloved Son, who hath thus taught us to pray; Our Father, etc.

FOR ORDAINING ELDERS AND DEACONS.

When ordained at the same time: if ordained separately, this form shall be used as occasion requires.

Beloved Christians, you know that we have several times published unto you the names of our brethren here present, who are chosen to the office of Elders and Deacons in this church, to the end that we might know whether any person had aught to allege, why they should not be ordained in

their respective offices. And whereas no one hath appeared before us, who hath alleged any thing lawful against them, we shall therefore at present, in the name of the Lord, proceed to their ordination.

But first, you, who are to be ordained, and all those who are here present, shall attend to a short declaration from the word of God concerning the institution and the office of Elders and Deacons. Of the ELDERS it is to be observed, that the word elder or eldest (which is taken out of the Old Testament, and signifieth a person who is placed in an honourable office of government over others) is applied to two sorts of persons who administer in the Church of Jesus Christ: for the Apostle saith, "the Elders that rule well shall be counted worthy of double honour, especially they who labour in the word and doctrine." Hence it is evident that there were two sorts of Elders in the apostolic church, the former whereof did labour in word and doctrine, and the latter did not. The first were the ministers of the word and pastors, who preached the gospel and administered the sacraments; but the others, who did not labour in the word, and still did serve in the church, bore a particular office, namely they had the oversight of the Church, and ruled the same with the ministers of the word. For Paul (Rom. 12 : 8), having spoke of the ministry of the word, and also of the office of distribution or deaconship, speaketh afterwards particularly of this office, saying: "he that ruleth, let him do it with diligence;" likewise, in another place, he counts "governments" among the gifts and offices which God hath instituted in the Church (1 Cor. 12 : 28). Thus we see that these sorts of ministers are added to the others who preach the gospel, to aid and assist them, as in the Old Testament the common Levites were to the priests in the service of the tabernacle, in those things which they could not perform alone; notwithstanding, the offices always remained distinct one from the other.

Moreover, it is proper that such men should be joined to the ministers of the word in the government of the Church, that thereby all tyranny and lording may be kept

out of the Church of God, which may sooner creep in, when the government is placed in the hands of one alone, or of a very few. And thus the ministers of the word, together with the Elders, form a body or assembly, being as a council of the church, representing the whole Church; to which Christ alludes when he saith: "Tell the Church;" which can in no wise be understood of all and every member of the Church in particular, but very properly of those who govern the Church, out of which they are chosen.

Therefore in the *first* place, the office of the Elders is, together with the ministers of the word, to take the oversight of the Church, which is committed to them, and diligently to look, whether every one properly deports himself in his confession and conversation; to admonish those who behave themselves disorderly, and to prevent, as much as possible, the Sacraments from being profaned; also to act (according to the Christian discipline) against the impenitent, and to receive the penitent again into the bosom of the Church: as it doth appear not only from the above-mentioned saying of Christ, but also from many other places of holy writ (as 1 Cor. 5, and 2 Cor. 2), that these things are not entrusted to only one or two persons, but to many who are ordained thereto.

Secondly. Since the Apostle enjoineth, that all things shall be done decently and in order, amongst Christians, and that no other persons ought to serve in the Church of Christ but those who are lawfully called, according to the Christian ordinance, therefore it is also the duty of the Elders to pay regard to it, and in all occurrences which relate to the welfare and good order of the Church, to be assistant with their good counsel and advice to the ministers of the word, yea, also to serve all Christians with advice and consolation.

Thirdly. It is also their duty particularly to have regard unto the doctrine and conversation of the ministers of the word, to the end that all things may be directed to the edification of the Church; and that no strange doctrine be taught, according to that which we read (Acts 20), where the Apos-

tle exhorteth to watch diligently against the wolves, which might come into the sheep-fold of Christ: for the performance of which the Elders are in duty bound diligently to search the word of God, and continually to be meditating on the mysteries of faith.

Concerning the Deacons; of the origin and institution of their office we may read, Acts 6, where we find that the apostles themselves did in the beginning serve the poor, "At whose feet was brought the price of the things that were sold: and distribution was made unto every man according as he had need. But afterwards, when a murmuring arose, because the widows of the Grecians were neglected in the daily ministration," men were chosen (by the advice of the apostles) who should make the service of the poor their peculiar business, to the end that the apostles might continually give themselves to prayer, and to the ministry of the word. And this has been continued from that time forward in the Church, as appears from Rom. 12 : 8, where the Apostle, speaking of this office, saith, "he that giveth, let him do it with simplicity." And (1 Cor. 12: 28), speaking of "helps," he means those who are appointed in the Church to help and assist the poor and indigent in time of need; from which passages we may easily gather, what the Deacons' office is, namely:

That they in the first place collect and preserve with greatest fidelity and diligence, the alms and goods which are given to the poor: yea, use their utmost endeavours, that many good means be procured for the relief of the poor.

The second part of their office consists in distribution, wherein are required not only discretion and prudence, to bestow the alms only on objects of charity, but also cheerfulness and simplicity to assist the poor with compassion and hearty affection; as the Apostle requires (Rom. 12; and 2 Cor. 9). For which end it is very beneficial, that they administer relief to the poor and indigent not only with external gifts, but also with comfortable words from Scripture.

To the end therefore, beloved brethren, N. N. that every

one may hear that your are willing to take your respective offices upon you, ye shall answer to the following questions.

And in the *first* place I ask you, both Elders and Deacons, whether ye feel in your hearts, that ye are lawfully called of God's Church, and consequently of God himself, to these your respective holy offices?

Secondly. Do ye believe the books of the Old and New Testament to be the only word of God, and the perfect doctrine of salvation, and do reject all doctrines repugnant thereto?

Thirdly. Do ye promise, agreeably to said doctrine, faithfully according to your ability, to discharge your respective offices, as they are here described? Ye Elders, in the government of the Church together with the ministers of the word: and ye Deacons, in the ministration to the poor? Do ye also jointly promise to walk in all godliness, and to submit yourselves, in case ye should become remiss in your duty, to the admonitions of the Church?

Upon which they shall answer.

Yes.

Then the Minister shall say:

The Almighty God and Father, replenish you all with his grace, that ye may faithfully and fruitfully discharge your respective offices. *Amen.*

The Minister shall further exhort them, and the whole congregation, in the following manner:

Therefore, ye Elders, be diligent in the government of the Church, which is committed to you, and the ministers of the word. Be also, as watchmen over the house and city of God, faithful to admonish and to caution every one against his ruin. Take heed that purity of doctrine and godliness of life be maintained in the Church of God. And, ye Deacons, be diligent in collecting the alms, prudent and cheerful in the distribution of the same: assist the oppressed, provide for the true widows and orphans, show liberality unto all men, but especially to the household of faith. Be ye all with one accord faithful in your offices, and hold the mystery of the faith in a pure conscience, being good examples unto all the people. In so doing you will purchase to yourselves a good

degree, and great boldness in the faith which is in Christ Jesus, and hereafter enter into the joy of our Lord.

On the other hand, beloved Christians, receive these men as the servants of God: count the Elders that rule well worthy of double honour, give yourselves willingly to their inspection and government. Provide the Deacons with good means to assist the indigent. Be charitable, ye rich, give liberally, and contribute willingly. And, ye poor, be poor in spirit, and deport yourselves respectfully towards your benefactors, be thankful to them, and avoid murmuring: follow Christ, for the food of your souls, but not for bread. Let him that hath stolen (or who hath been burthensome to his neighbour) steal no more: but rather let him labour, working with his hands the things which are good, that he may give to him that needeth. Each of you, doing these things in your respective callings, shall receive of the Lord, the reward of righteousness. But since we are unable of ourselves, let us call upon the name of the Lord, saying:

PRAYER.

O Lord God and heavenly Father, we thank thee that it hath pleased thee, for the better edification of thy Church, to ordain in it, besides the Ministers of the word, rulers and assistants, by whom thy Church may be preserved in peace and prosperity, and the indigent assisted; and that thou hast at present granted us in this place, men, who are of good testimony, and we hope endowed with thy Spirit. We beseech thee, replenish them more and more with such gifts as are necessary for them in their ministration; with the gifts of wisdom, courage, discretion, and benevolence, to the end that every one may, in his respective office, acquit himself as is becoming; the Elders, in taking diligent heed unto the doctrine and conversation, in keeping out the wolves from the sheepfold of thy beloved Son, and in admonishing and reproving disorderly persons: in like manner, the Deacons, in carefully receiving, and liberally and prudently distributing, the alms to the poor, and in comforting them with thy holy word. Give grace both to the Elders and Deacons, that they may persevere in their faithful labour, and never

become weary by reason of any trouble, pain or persecution of the world. Grant also especially thy divine grace to this people, over whom they are placed, that they may willingly submit themselves to the good exhortations of the Elders, counting them worthy of honour for their works' sake; give also unto the rich, liberal hearts towards the poor, and to the poor, grateful hearts towards those who help and serve them; to the end that every one acquitting himself of his duty, thy Holy Name may thereby be magnified, and the kingdom of thy Son Jesus Christ, enlarged, in whose name we conclude our prayers, OUR FATHER, etc.

V. FORM OF MARRIAGE.

THE CONFIRMATION OF MARRIAGE BEFORE THE CHURCH.

WHEREAS married persons are generally, by reason of sin, subject to many troubles and afflictions; to the end that you N. and N. who desire to have your marriage bond publicly confirmed, here in the name of God, before this Church, may also be assured in your hearts of the certain assistance of God in your afflictions, hear therefore from the word of God, how honourable the marriage state is, and that it is an institution of God, which is pleasing to him.

[Wherefore he also will (as he hath promised) bless and assist the married persons, and on the contrary, judge and punish whoremongers and adulterers.]

I. In the first place you are to know, that God our Father, after he had created heaven and earth, and all that in them is, made man in his own image and likeness, that he should have dominion over the beasts of the field, over the fish of the sea, and over the fowls of the air. And after he had created man he said, "It is not good that man should be alone, I will make him an help meet for him. And the Lord caused a deep sleep to fall upon Adam, and he slept; and he took one of his ribs, and closed up the flesh instead thereof. And

the rib which the Lord God had taken from man, made he a woman, and brought her unto the man. And Adam said, this is now bone of my bone, and flesh of my flesh; she shall be called woman, because she was taken out of man. Therefore shall a man leave his Father, and his Mother, and shall cleave unto his wife, and they two shall be one flesh." Therefore ye are not to doubt but that the married state is pleasing to the Lord, since he made unto Adam his wife, brought and gave her himself to him to be his wife; witnessing thereby that he doth yet as with his hand bring unto every man his wife. For this reason the Lord Jesus Christ did also highly honour it with his presence, gifts and miracles in Cana of Galilee, to show thereby that this holy state ought to be kept honourably by all, and that he will aid and protect married persons, even when they are least expecting it.

[But that you may live godly in this state, you must know the reasons wherefore God hath instituted the same.

The *first* reason is, that each faithfully assist the other, in all things that belong to this life, and a better.

Secondly. That they bring up the children which the Lord shall give them, in the true knowledge and fear of God, to his glory, and their salvation.

Thirdly. That each of them, avoiding all uncleanness and evil lusts, may live with a good and quiet conscience. For, to avoid fornication, let every man have his own wife, and every woman her own husband; insomuch that all who are come to their years, and have not the gift of continence, are bound by the command of God, to enter into the marriage state, with knowledge and consent of parents, or guardians and friends; so that the temple of God, which is our body, may not be defiled; for whosoever defileth the temple of God, him shall God destroy.]

II. Next you are to know, how each is bound to behave respectively towards the other, according to the word of God.

You, who are the bridegroom, must know, that God hath set you to be the head of your wife, that you, according to your ability, shall lead her with discretion; instructing, comforting, protecting her, as the head rules the body;

yea, as Christ is the head, wisdom, consolation, and assistance to his Church. Besides, you are to love your wife as your own body, as Christ hath loved his Church: you shall not be bitter against her, but dwell with her as a man of understanding, giving honour to the wife, as the weaker vessel, considering that ye are joint heirs of the grace of life, that your prayers be not hindered. And since it is God's command, "that the man shall eat his bread in the sweat of his face," therefore you are to labour diligently and faithfully, in the calling wherein God hath set you, that you may maintain your household honestly, and likewise have something to give to the poor.

In like manner, must you, who are the bride, know how you are to carry yourself towards your husband, according to the word of God. You are to love your lawful husband, to honour and fear him, as also to be obedient unto him in all lawful things, as to your Lord, "as the body is obedient to the head, and the Church to Christ." You shall not exercise any dominion over your husband, but be silent: for Adam was first created, and then Eve, to be an help to Adam; and after the fall, God said to Eve, and in her to all women, "your will shall be subject to your husband." You shall also be an help to your husband in all good and lawful things, looking to your family, and walking in all honesty and virtue, without worldly pride, that you may give an example to others of modesty.

Wherefore you N. and you N. having now understood that God hath instituted marriage, and what he commands you therein: are you willing thus to behave yourselves in this holy state, *as you here do confess before this Christian assembly*, and are you desirous that you be confirmed in the same?

Answer. Yes.

Whereupon the Minister shall say to the assembly,

I take you all, who are met here, to witness, that there is brought no lawful inpediment.

Further to the married persons,

Since then it is fit that you be furthered in this your work, the Lord God confirm your purpose, which he hath given

you; and your beginning be in the name of the Lord, who made heaven and earth.

Hereupon they shall join hands together, and the Minister speak first to the bridegroom.

N. Do you acknowledge here before God, *and this his holy Church*, that you have taken, and do take to your lawful wife, N. here present, promising her never to forsake her; to love her faithfully; to maintain her, as a faithful and pious husband is bound to do to his lawful wife; to live holily with her; keeping faith and truth to her in all things according to the Holy Gospel? *Answer.* Yes.

Afterwards to the bride.

N. Do you acknowledge here before God, *and this his holy Church*, that you have taken, and do take to your lawful husband, N. here present: promising to be obedient to him; to serve and assist him; never to forsake him, to live holily with him, keeping faith and truth to him in all things, as a pious and faithful wife is bound to her lawful husband according to the Holy Gospel? *Answer.* Yes.

Then the Minister shall say,

The Father of all mercies, who of his grace hath called you to this holy state of marriage, bind you in true love and faithfulness, and grant you his blessing. *Amen.*

Hear now from the gospel, how firm the bond of marriage is, Matthew 19: 3-9. "The Pharisees came unto him," etc. Believe these words of Christ, and be assured that our Lord God hath joined you together in this holy state. You are therefore to receive whatever befalls you therein, with patience and thanksgiving, as from the hand of God, and thus all things will turn to your advantage and salvation. *Amen.*

Then the Minister shall bid the married persons to kneel down, and exhort the congregation to pray for them.

PRAYER.

Hearken now to the promise of God, from Psalm 128: *Blessed is, &c.*

The Lord our God replenish you with his grace, and grant that ye may long live together in all godliness and holiness. *Amen.*

VI. THE CONSOLATION OF THE SICK.

THE FOLLOWING TEXTS OF SCRIPTURE SUGGEST INSTRUCTION AND COMFORT.

I. SIN AND DEATH.

Psalm 51: 5. Rom. 5: 12.—Gen. 3: 17-19.—Psalm 89: 48. Eccles. 9: 5. Heb. 13: 14; 9: 27.—2 Sam. 14: 14. Job 9: 25. Psalm 39: 4-7. Eccles. 12: 7. James 4: 14.—1 Pet. 1: 24.—Eccles. 3: 1, 2.—Job 14: 5. Acts 17: 26.—Job 7: 6; 9: 25. Heb. 11: 13.—Psalm 90: 10.—2 Pet. 3: 8.—Ephes. 2: 3. Titus 1: 16. Psalm 14: 1. Rom. 7: 19.—Psalm 51: 7, 8.

II. JUSTIFICATION FOR THE RIGHTEOUSNESS OF CHRIST IMPUTED TO US WHO BELIEVE ON HIM.

Rom. 3: 24, 28, 30. Acts 10: 43.—Phil. 3: 8.—Psalm 32: 1, 2. Rom. 5: 1; 8: 1, 3, 30-35.—Isa. 1: 18. Tit. 2: 14.—James 2: 18.—Gal. 3: 13. Acts 13: 38, 39.—Heb. 11: 6; 2: 17. Rom. 3: 28; 4: 24, 25; 5: 17-19.—Jer. 23: 6. 2 Cor. 5: 21.

III. DEATH DESIRABLE TO A BELIEVER.

2 Cor. 5: 1-8. Rom. 7: 24; 8: 22.—1 Cor. 13: 12.—Isa. 64: 4. 1 Cor. 2: 9.—Psalm 84: 10. Psalm 34: 1, 4.—Psalm 36: 8.—John 14: 2, 3. Rev. 21, 23.—Phil. 1: 21-23. John 12: 26; 5: 24. Luke 23: 42, 43. Eccles. 12: 7. Phil. 3: 20, 21.—1 Pet. 5: 10. Rom. 8: 17, 18. 2 Cor. 4: 17. Psalm 30: 5.—1 Pet. 4: 13. Heb. 13: 12. 1 Pet. 2: 21. James 1: 2. Rom. 5: 3-5.—James 5: 8, 10, 11.—Heb. 2: 9.—Matt. 10: 22. 2 Tim. 4: 7, 8. James 1: 12.

IV. WATCH AND PRAY.

1 Pet. 4: 7. Luke 12: 35-43. Matt. 25: 13. Mark 13: 33.—2 Pet. 3: 10. Luke 21: 34, 36.—Matt. 5: 8. Matt. 15: 19. Gal. 5: 22.—John 3: 3. Mark 10: 14, 15. Rom. 8: 7.

V. RESURRECTION AND GLORY.

1 Cor. 15: 16. Ezek. 37: 5. Job 19: 25, 26.—John 5: 28, 29. 1 Thess. 4: 13-17.—2 Cor. 5: 10.—John 11: 25, 26; 14: 19. 1 Thess. 4: 13-17.—2 Cor. 5: 10.—John 11: 25, 26; 14: 19; 17: 24. Rev. 3: 21.—Rev. 7: 14-17. 1 Cor. 15: 49-57.—Acts 7: 59.—Rev. 22: 20.

VII. THE CREEDS.

THE CONFESSION OF FAITH,

Composed in the Council of Nice, A. D. 325.

We believe in one God, the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth, and of all things visible and invisible;

And in one Lord Jesus Christ, the only begotten Son of God, begotten of his Father, before all worlds; God of God, Light of Light, very God of very God, begotten, not made, being of one substance with the Father, by whom all things were made: who, for us men and for our salvation, came down from heaven, and was incarnate by the Holy Ghost of the Virgin Mary, and was made man, and was crucified also for us under Pontius Pilate. He suffered and was buried; and the third day he arose again according to the Scriptures; and ascended into heaven, and sitteth on the right hand of the Father. And he shall come again, with glory, to judge both the quick and the dead; whose kingdom shall have no end.

And in the Holy Ghost, who spake by the prophets. And one holy Catholic and Apostolic Church. We acknowledge one baptism for the remission of sins: and we look for the resurrection of the dead, and the life of the world to come. *Amen.*

THE CREED OF ATHANASIUS, A. D. 333.

1. WHOSOEVER will be saved, before all things it is necessary that he hold the Catholic faith.
2. Which faith, except one do keep whole and undefiled, without doubt he shall perish everlastingly.
3. The Catholic faith is this, that we worship one God in Trinity, and Trinity in Unity;
4. Neither confounding the Persons nor dividing the Substance.
5. For there is one person of the Father, another of the Son, and another of the Holy Ghost.
6. But the Godhead of the Father, of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost is all one; the Glory equal, and the Majesty coëternal.
7. Such as the Father is, such is the Son, and such is the Holy Ghost.
8. The Father uncreated, the Son uncreated, and the Holy Ghost uncreated.
9. The Father incomprehensible, and the Son incomprehensible, and the Holy Ghost incomprehensible.
10. The Father eternal, the Son eternal, and the Holy Ghost eternal:
11. And yet they are not three Eternals; but one Eternal.
12. As also there are not three Incomprehensibles, nor three Uncreated, but one Uncreated, and one Incomprehensible.
13. So likewise the Father is Almighty, the Son Almighty, and the Holy Ghost Almighty:
14. And yet they are not three Almighties, but one Almighty.
15. So the Father is God, the Son is God, and the Holy Ghost is God:
16. And yet there are not three Gods, but one God.
17. So likewise the Father is Lord, the Son Lord, and the Holy Ghost Lord:
18. And yet they are not three Lords, but one Lord.
19. For, as we are compelled by the Christian Truth to acknowledge each person by himself to be God and Lord,
20. So we are forbidden by the Catholic faith, to say, there be three Gods, or three Lords.
21. The Father is made of none, neither created nor begotten.
22. The Son is of the Father alone, not made, nor created, but begotten.
23. The Holy Ghost is of the Father, and of the Son, neither made, nor created, nor begotten, but proceeding.
24. So there is one Father, not three Fathers; one Son, not three Sons; one Holy Ghost, not three Holy Ghosts:
25. And in this Trinity, there is not first nor last, nor greater nor less:
26. But the whole three persons are coëternal together, and coëqual.
27. So that in all things, as it is aforesaid, the Unity in Trinity, and Trinity in Unity is to be worshipped.
28. He therefore that will be saved, must thus think of the Trinity.
29. Furthermore, it is necessary to everlasting salvation, that he also believe rightly the Incarnation of our Lord Jesus Christ.
30. For the right Faith is, that we believe and confess, that our Lord Jesus Christ, the Son of God, is God and man:
31. God of the Substance of the Father, begotten before the world; and Man of the Substance of his Mother, born in time:
32. Perfect God and perfect man, having a reasonable Soul and a human Body;
33. Equal to the Father, according to his Godhead: and inferior to the Father as to his manhood:
34. Who, although he be God and Man, yet he is not two but one Christ:
35. One, not by conversion of the Godhead into flesh, but by taking of the manhood into God.
36. He is not one by mixture of Substance, but by unity of Person.
37. For the reasonable soul and flesh is one man; so God and Man is one Christ:
38. Who suffered for our salvation, descended into hell, rose again the third day from the dead;
39. He ascended into heaven, sits at the right hand of God, the Father Almighty:
40. From whence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead.
41. At whose coming, all men shall rise again with their bodies;
42. And shall give account for their own works.
43. And they that have done good shall go into life everlasting; and they that have done evil, into everlasting fire.
44. This is the Catholic Faith, which except a man believe faithfully, he cannot be saved.

THE END.

HYMNS
OF THE
CHURCH